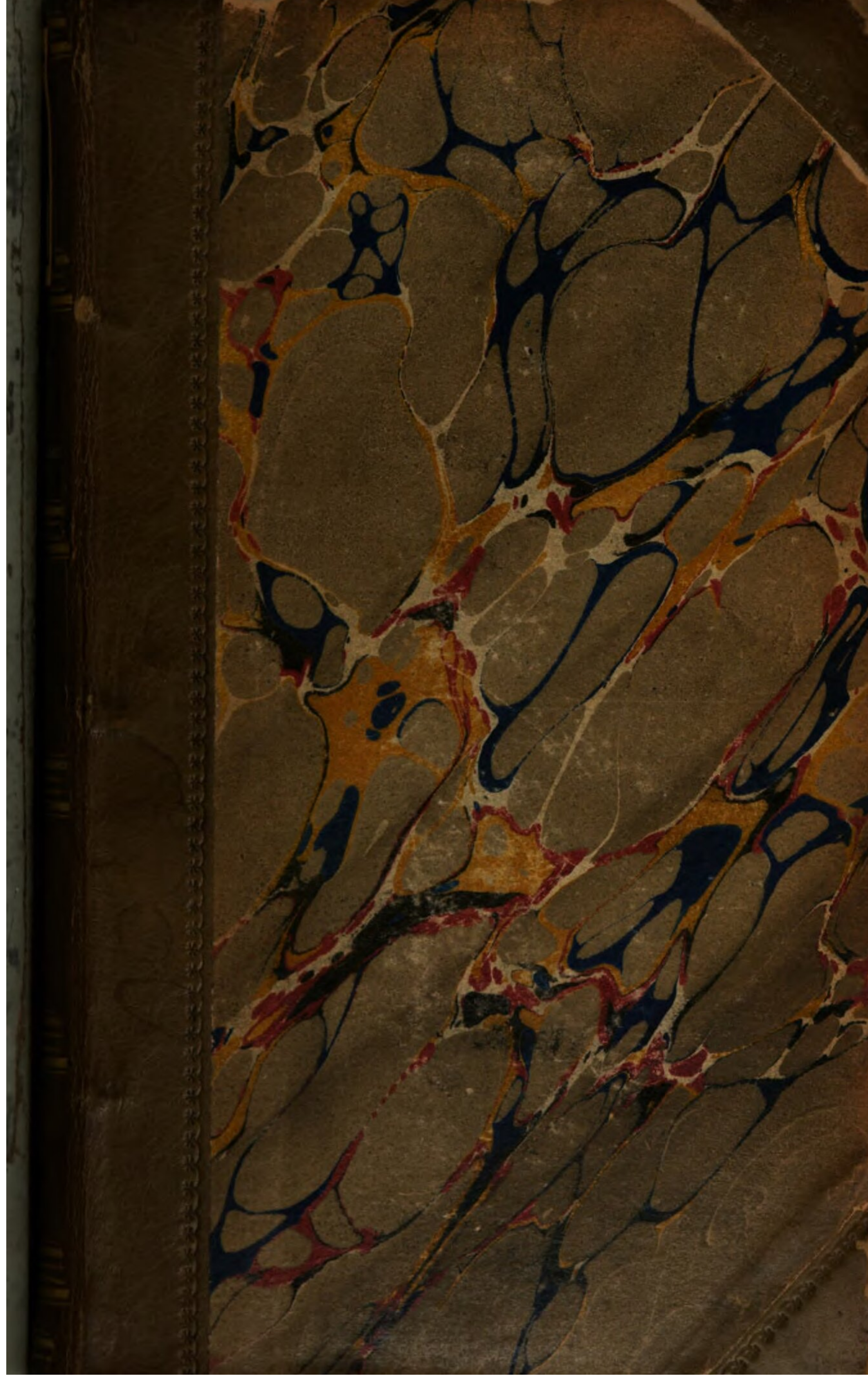




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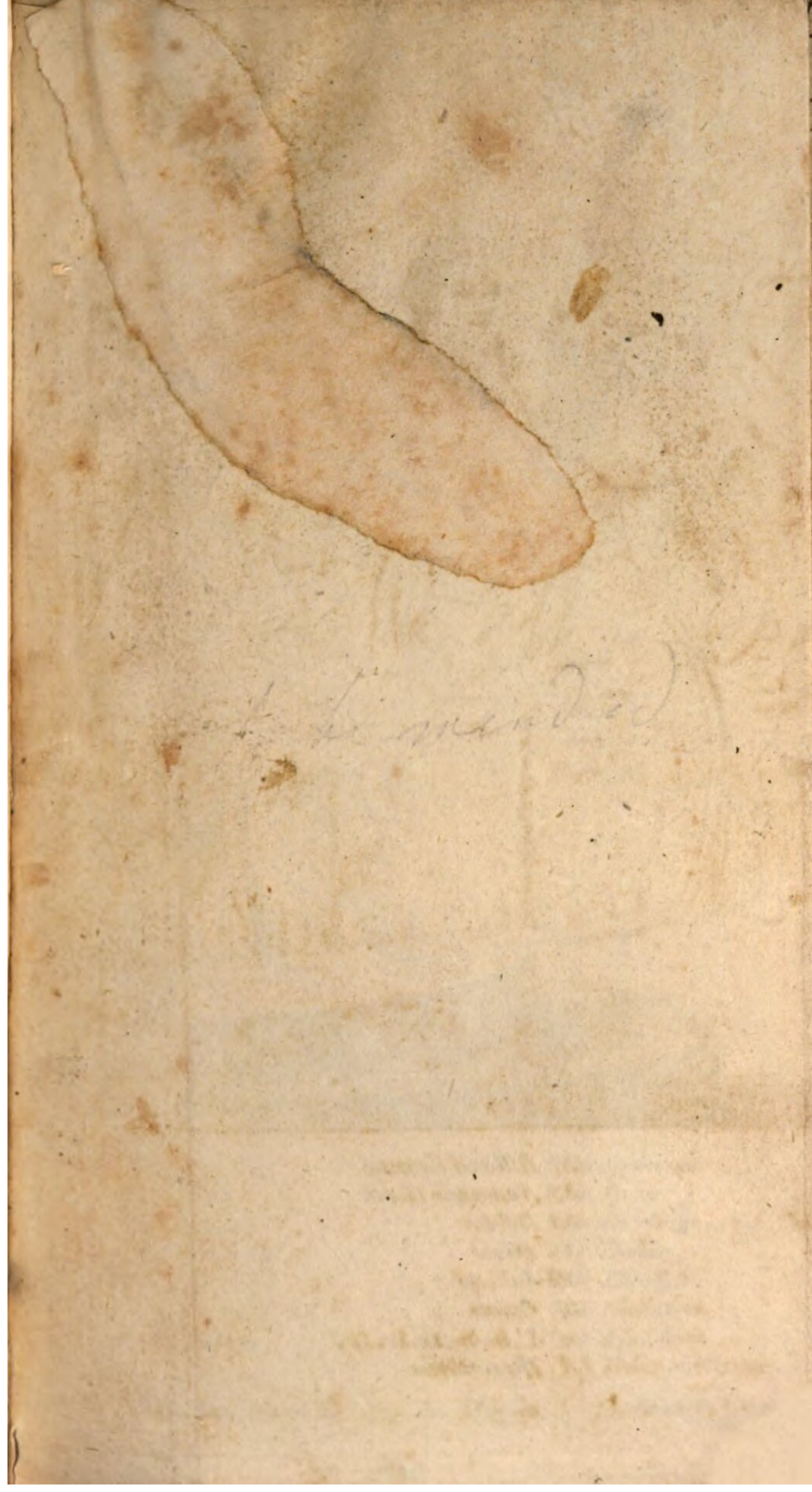
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BIOGRAPHICAL

ANECDOTES

OF THE

FOUNDERS

OF THE

FRENCH REPUBLIC,

AND OF OTHER

EMINENT CHARACTERS,

WHO HAVE DISTINGUISHED THEMSELVES

IN THE PROGRESS OF THE

REVOLUTION.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR R. PHILLIPS,

AND SOLD BY MR. JOHNSON, ST. PAUL'S CHURCH-YARD,

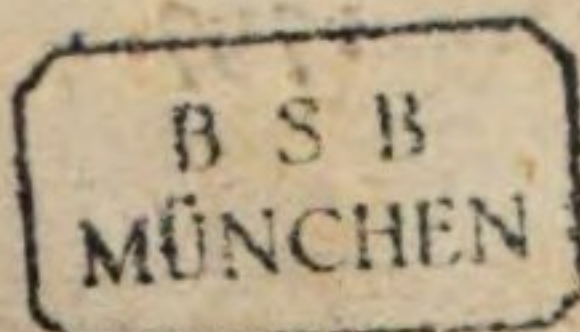
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1797.

ERRATA,

Which the reader is requested to correct with the pen.

- Page 7 line 4 from the bottom, for *satyr* read *satire*.
 20 and following, for *Reveillere Le'paux* read *Reveillere Lépaux*.
 63 — 8 for *y appliquez* read *appliquez y*.
 82 — 5 for *the Austrians* read *Moreau*.
ibid — 6 for *bim* read *Latour*.
ibid — 8 for *Latour* read *bim*.
 83 — last, for *s'ennuit* read *s'ennuie*.
 86 — 4 for *d l'Europe* read *de l'Europe*.
 92 — 24 for *L'histoire de* read *L'histoire du*.
 144 — 23 for *regus* read *reges*.
 148 — 11 for *July* read *May*.
 156 — 20 for *Taniffaire* read *Janiffaire*.
 160 — 17 for *worse* read *coarse*.
ibid — 22 for *frame* read *fame*.
 178 — 14 for *Sestolini* read *Testolini*.
 189 — 15 for *Qu'on mettre* read *Qu'on mette*.
ibid — 18 for *mon ail* read *mon œil*. [me griffoner.
 190 — 12 for *d'en contrat meugriffoner* read *d'un contrat*,
 197 — last for *Dixe* read *dise*.
 198 — 9 for *nomme* read *nom*.
 217 — 25 for *Norman noblesse* read *noblesse Normande*.
 264 — 5 from bottom, *dele, pendant*.
 266 — 6 for *satrical* read *satirical*.
 313 — 2 for *Prassins* read *Grassins*.
 325 — 19 for *nous voudrons* read *nous voudrions*.
 372 — 8 for 1796 read 1795.
ibid — 15 for *patrican* read *patrician*.



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P R E F A C E.

THE Editor of this volume of Biographical Anecdotes, presents it to the public with some degree of confidence. Whatever may be its literary merit, it at least possesses, with respect to materials, the recommendation of Novelty. No Work, embracing the same object, has yet appeared either in this country, or on the Continent: it is therefore obvious, that the collector can have been little indebted to the labours of contemporaries, and may, without presumption, lay claim to public attention on account of the originality of his information.

It may, perhaps, excite some surprise:— that the Editor should have been enabled to form a Work, not contemptible in size, wholly consisting of original sketches of characters, which have, in the course of the French Revolution, started in such vast numbers, from obscurity into eminence; and some account will reasonably be required of the authenticity of the sources from which

a 2 such

such minute details have been supplied. Though various circumstances, which it is unnecessary to specify, prevent the particular mention of the persons to whom he has been indebted for information, he has the satisfaction to assure his readers, that he has received ample communications from various well-informed foreigners, some of whom have been personally connected with the events which they relate, and from Englishmen, who have resided in France nearly through the whole period of the Revolution. Were he permitted to add their names, they would reflect no small degree of respectability upon his Work. For its authenticity, however, he can confidently vouch; as he has relied, not upon vague rumour, but upon direct information from persons intimately conversant with the facts, and well acquainted with the characters, which are the subject of these Memoirs.

After the Editor's utmost care, it is probable, that many inaccuracies may have escaped correction. In collecting fugitive information, and recording the events of the passing day, some indulgence for trivial oversights may be claimed. If Gallicisms should sometimes be detected, the reader
will

will have the candour to recollect, that a great part of the materials for this Work was furnished by Frenchmen. Should any material errors in point of fact, have escaped the Editor, he earnestly solicits speedy correction, and more complete information.

In exhibiting characters now, or lately living, it was impracticable to attempt any distinct classification, or chronological arrangement; but an attempt has been made to supply, in some measure, this defect, by means of an Alphabetical Table of Contents, and a Chart of the Proscriptions of Parties, prefixed as a frontispiece to the Volume.

It may be necessary to observe, that a few of the Anecdotes which have appeared in the Monthly Magazine, have been inserted in this Volume. Without the republication of these, the present Work would have been incomplete. The greater part of these articles have, however, been enlarged and improved; and about two-thirds of the characters in the Volume are entirely original, and have never appeared before the public in any form.

Upon the interesting nature of this publication, it is wholly unnecessary to expa-

tiated. Memorials of men who have borne an active, and many of them a principal part in one of the greatest events in the moral and political history of the world, must interest every one who wishes well to his species. It is impossible to recollect without horror, that about one-half of the persons mentioned in this Volume, have fallen victims to political phrenzy under the guillotine. The sudden and astonishing vicissitudes of fortune, exhibited in the condition of individuals, afford a most instructive moral lesson. The dreadful waste of human talents and virtues, and even of human existence, which has accompanied this grand effort for the recovery of political freedom, must fill every benevolent mind with infinite regret. Nor can any thing relieve the painful feelings excited by the first part of this distressing drama, but the “trembling hope” of a happy termination, in which the VAST PRICE which has been paid for the purchase of liberty, will be abundantly recompensed in the happiness of COUNTLESS MILLIONS yet unborn.

No. 71, St. Paul's Church-Yard,

Sept. 24th, 1797.

I N D E X

TO THE

C H A R A C T E R S.

	PAGE.
ALBITTE - - - - -	378
ANARCHASIS CLOOTS - - - - -	94
ANGEREAU (GENERAL) - - - - -	179
AUBERT DU BAYET - - - - -	128
AMAR - - - - -	235
BARRERE - - - - -	427
BUONAROTTI - - - - -	365
BOURBON, DUC DE - - - - -	77
BOISSY D'ANGLAS - - - - -	111
BUZOT - - - - -	125
BOUNAPARTE - - - - -	163
BABCEUF - - - - -	203
BARRAS - - - - -	1
BAILLY - - - - -	330
BARNAVE - - - - -	363
BRISSOT - - - - -	23
BARTHELEMY - - - - -	38
CHAUMETTE - - - - -	73
CHABOT - - - - -	102
CONDE, PRINCE LOUIS JOSEPH DE BOURBON - - - - -	80
CALONNE, M. DE - - - - -	117
——, ABBE DE - - - - -	116
CLAVIERE - - - - -	127
CERUTTI - - - - -	140
CONDORCET - - - - -	185
CORDEY, CHARLOTTE - - - - -	193
	COUNT

COUNT ———, (ci-devant)	200
CHAMPAGNEUX	205
CAMUS	206
CARNOT	12
COUTHON	302
CHAMFORT	312
COLLOT D'HERBOIS	318
CHENIER	398
CAMBON	416
CHAPELIER	390
CAMILLE DESMOULINS	357
DAMPIERRE	334
DAVID	337
D'ARTOIS, COMTE	82
DE LA TUDE	86
D'IVERNOIS, SIR FRANCIS	103
DUMONT	105
DEGRAVE	106
DEMORANDE	131
DROUET	147
DE LA TOUCHE	275
DANTON	61
DUMOLARD	381
DUBOIS CRANCÉ	355
DUMOURIER	415
FERNIGS MADEMOISELLES	87
FOUQUIER TINVILLE	*368
FRANÇOIS DE NEUFCHATEAU	18
FABRE D'EGLANTINE	258
FRERON	409
FERRAND	72
GREGOIRE	119
GUILLON, L'ABBE	218
GARAT	369
HOCHE, GENERAL	430
HARCOURT, Duc de	133

HERAULT DE SEHELLES	-	-	-	249
ISNARD	-	-	-	420
JOURDAN, General	-	-	-	425
LEBON	-	-	-	373
LOUVET	-	-	-	* 71
LA FAYETTE, Marquis de	-	-	-	383
———, MADAME	-	-	-	198
LOUIS XVI (Particulars of his last imprisonment)				277
LOUIS XVIII (le foi-difant)	-	-	-	81
LACLOS	-	-	-	105
LE FEBVRE (GENERAL)	-	-	-	114
LEBRUN	-	-	-	126
LINET, ROBERT	-	-	-	130
LEQUINIO	-	-	-	144
LILLE, ABBE DE	-	-	-	188
LAHARPE	-	-	-	240
LAMBALLE, PRINCESS DE	-	-	-	273
LEGENDRE	-	-	-	348
LETOURNEUR	-	-	-	23
LANJUINAIS	-	-	-	83
LACROIX	-	-	-	407
MOREAU, General	-	-	-	52
MANUEL	-	-	-	341
MALLET DU PAN	-	-	-	88
MIRABEAU, COUNT DE	-	-	-	287
MIRANDA	-	-	-	137
MONGE	-	-	-	135
MASSENA, GENERAL	-	-	-	182
MERLIN DE THIONVILLE	-	-	-	405
MESDAMES	-	-	-	195
MARAT	-	-	-	207
MALESHERBES	-	-	-	227
MERLIN DE DOUAY	-	-	-	8
MIRABEAU	-	-	-	287
MIRABEAU, JUN.	-	-	-	300
MARCEAU,	-	-	-	321

NECKER	190
PICHEGRU	66
PERIGORD DE TAYLERAND	*364
PASTORET	98
POLIGNAC, DUCHESS DE	134
PERCY, D'ABBE DE	215
PHILIP EGALITE	414
PETRE	234
PUISSAYE	305
PETION	50
ROCHEFOUCAULT-LIANCOURT, DUC DE	108
RUSCA (GENERAL)	181
ROLAND, MADAME	219
ROBESPIERRE	260
REVEILLIERE LEPAUX	20
REWBELL	48
ROCHEFOUCAULT, DUC DE	376
RABAUT ST. ETIENNE	423
SALICETTI	213
SYEYES	31
SANTERRE	395
ST. ANDRE	327
ST. HURUGE	100
ST. JUST	137
TREILLARD	115
TRESMES, LE DUC DE	197
THIEVRI	234
TALLIEN	42
THURIOT	403
VALADI (MARQUIS DE)	150
VOLTAIRE	194
VALENCE, GENERAL	205
VERGNIAUX	206
VALAZÉ	254
VICTOR HUGUES	393
WALLOT	144

of the month 1797.

LISTS.

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Mountain
Fructidor, 5th year,

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September 17

Simeon.
Vauvilliers.
Vienot-Vaublanc.
Villaret-Joyeuse.
Willot.

Of the COUNCIL of
ANCIENTS.

Barbe-Marbois.
Dumas.
Laffont-Ladebat.
L'homont.
Muraire.
Murinais.
Paradis.
Portalis.
Rovere.
Troncon-Ducoudray.
Vaillant.

Of the DIRECTORY.

Carnot.
Barthelemy.

INDIVIDUALS.

Brottier, Ex-Abbe.
Cochon, Ex-Minister of
Police.
Duverne de Presle, called
Dunan.
Dossionville, Clerk of Police.
Miranda, | Ex-Generals.
Morgan, |
Suard, Journalist.
Mailhe, Ex-Convention-
alist.
Ramel, Commissioner of
the Guard of the Legis-
lative Body.

RY EPOCHS.

Sept. 22, 1792, the Con-
vention met, and Royalty
abolished. From this pe-
riod is dated the Repub-
lican year.

Jan. 21, 1793, the king
beheaded.

May 31, 1793, the Brissot-
tine Party arrested.

July 27, 1794, the Robes-
pierrian Party guillo-
tined.

Sept. 22, 1795, the present
Constitution put in force.

Sept. 4, 1797, two Direc-
tors and fifty-two Depu-
ties arrested for a Con-
spiracy to restore Royalty

CHART of the Description

[illegible]

FOUNDERS

OF THE

FRENCH REPUBLIC.

BARRAS.

It is worthy of remark, that the Nobles who, at the beginning of the French Revolution, sided with the popular party, and made a voluntary surrender of their titles, belonged, in general, to the oldest and most illustrious houses, while the Nobility of mushroom growth were, almost to a man, highly indignant at finding themselves confounded anew with the plebeian herd from which they had been so recently set apart. Paul-François-Jean-Nicolas Barras is one of the former class. When in the South of France the honour of springing from an illustrious race was ascribed to any individual, it was customary to say that he was as noble as a Barras; and of the family of Barras, that it was as old as the rocks of Provence.

The *ci-devant* Viscomte de Barras was born at Foxemphoux, in the department of the Var, on the 30th of June, 1755. He commenced his military career at an early age, in the regiment of Dragoons of Languedoc; and was soon after promoted to the rank of Sub-Lieutenant in the same corps, in which

he remained till the year 1775. Having at that epoch made a voyage to the Isle of France, of which one of his relations was Governor, and finding that there were strong appearances of a war breaking out in India, he solicited and obtained his exchange into the regiment of Pondicherry, and, in the course of the following year, embarked for the coast of Coromandel.

In his way thither, the ship he was on board of, was overtaken by a tremendous storm, and driven, in the midst of midnight darkness, upon sunken rocks, at no great distance from the Maldivé Islands. In that dreadful situation, when the crew had abandoned themselves to despair, Barras still preserved his presence of mind, roused them from their stupor, and revived their hopes. The construction of a raft was unanimously resolved upon. A raft was constructed; and while every body else was hurrying out of the ship, which seemed to be going to pieces, Barras stood looking coolly on, and was one of the last who set his foot upon the floating bridge. It conveyed them in safety to a small island inhabited by savages, whose menacing demeanour kept them in constant dread of having only escaped from death in one shape to meet with it in another, till, at the end of a month's miserable existence, they were succoured and conveyed to Pondicherry.

After the surrender of that place, Barras and many other prisoners embarked for Europe, and in their passage home, fell in with an English ship of

war, which mistook the white flag, meant to designate a cartel, for the usual French colours. The consequence was a heavy cannonade, which was kept up for a long time, though only returned by the cries of the defenceless French. Every body ran below ; the water flowed fast through the shot-holes ; and it is probable that the *Sartine* would soon have been sent to the bottom, if Barras had not walked through a shower of balls with admirable *sang-froid*, and hauled down the supposed signal of resistance from the ensign-staff.

He next embarked on board Suffrein's squadron ; was present at the action in Port Praya Bay ; and served afterwards under Gen. Conway, at the Cape of Good Hope. After his return to Paris, the seductions of that capital were too powerful for a man of his southern temperament, and professional education, to resist. Amorous intrigues and gaming, the almost exclusive occupations of the French military under the old government, by turns engaged his attention. His good fortune in the one way, and his bad success in the other, had an equal tendency to empty his purse ; and are said to have elevated him to the fourth story in an obscure hotel. At length the Revolution came, and gave his energies, both of body and mind, a more profitable direction. On the ever-memorable 14th of July, and 10th of August, he was an *active Citizen* in the attack of the *King's Castles* ; and shortly after the latter æra, was appointed a Juror of the High National Court ; but from that duty he was discharged by the inter-

ference of assassins, who murdered the prisoners at Versailles, in their way from Orleans to Paris.

Sent as a representative of the people to the National Convention, Barras voted for the death of the King, though it does not appear that he was particularly attached to the mountain party, till after the proscription of the Girondists on the 31st of May. The events of that day being reported to him, by the triumphant faction, during his absence on a publick mission, he was induced by deception, by weakness, or by necessity, to acquiesce, if not to join, in the violent plans they pursued. Several portions of the Republic saw the attack upon the national representation in a different light, and refused to submit to the authority of Robespierre. Among these was Toulon, which not only revolted, but delivered up its port and shipping to the enemy. Barras was sent thither as National Commissioner. Upon his arrival he found that a correspondence was established between the traitors in the fleet, and those in the army assembling at Nice; and that General Brunet was preparing to follow Admiral Trogoff's example, by admitting the English into his camp. He immediately left it in search of means to defeat the treacherous project. His purpose was suspected by the conspirators; he was pursued; the *tocsin* was rung in order to raise the country upon him; his estate was ravaged; a price was set upon his head; and at Pignans an attack was made upon his carriage, but with the assistance of his trusty sabre, and two faithful dragoons, he found means

means to get on horseback, and to escape to St. Tropez. There he procured a boat, set off for Nice in the dead of night, landed unexpectedly, and ventured to arrest General Brunet in the midst of his army. His exhortations revived the patriotism of the soldiers, he led them against Toulon, organized the columns that gathered under its walls, headed that of the left at the assault of Fort Pharon, and after two nights fighting and fatigue restored the port, and part of the shipping, to the Republic. It was at this siege that he discovered the hitherto latent genius of Buonaparte, and by placing him at the head of the artillery, gave France a General, whose exploits in a few short months have gone "beyond all Greek, beyond all Roman fame."

On entering the town, Barras informed the Convention, "*that the only patriots he had found at Toulon, were the galley-slaves.*" This observation would leave little doubt of his having been principally concerned in the cruel executions that ensued, if his subsequent conduct at Marseilles did not furnish a contrary presumption. A plan having been laid in that place to massacre the prisoners, Barras gave orders to arrest the authors of it, and sent them before the revolutionary tribunal at Paris. This was a high crime and misdemeanour in the eyes of the men of blood, who then domineered over the Republic. They recalled him, and three times issued a warrant for his arrest, but as often countermanded its execution, so much did they dread the effect of his impetuous despair and well-tryed cou-

rage. Notwithstanding the intimation he received of his danger, he refused to quit his house even during the night. He only provided for his defence, and let his enemies know that he was prepared to inflict death on any of their satellites who should attempt to take him into custody. In order to get rid of him they then proposed to send him to the army of the Rhine, but he refused to go, saying that his presence was necessary in the Convention. He proved it to their sorrow—He was the last speaker in the debate that preceded their punishment on the 9th of Thermidor, as well as commander of the armed force which overcame the popularity of the Dictator Robespierre, and the formidable cannoneers led on by the ferocious Henriot and Coffinhal.

On two other occasions he rendered a like service to the Convention; when the *Fauxbourg St. Antoine*, by the instigation of the remaining terrorists, broke into their hall, and murdered Ferraud, a representative of the people; and when some of the sections of Paris opposed the decrees by which it was determined that two thirds of the old legislature should enter into the composition of the new.

However this may be, the value of his assistance on that day, the 13th of Vendemiaire, was so great in the eyes of the legislative body, that it was the immediate cause of his obtaining a seat in the Directory, which he is said to fill, as he did his former employments, in defiance of a law, excluding the relations of emigrants from all places

places of trust.* His public conduct since his elevation to the first post in the Republic, has been so implicated in that of his colleagues, that it is difficult to separate the due portion of praise or reproach, that belongs to him. From his decisive character, however, it may be affirmed without hazard, that he had a large share in the measures, which have recently occasioned the expulsion of two of those colleagues, and their transportation, along with a number of members of the legislative body.

The success that has crowned Barras in so many enterprizes, and his escape from so many dangers, will naturally be attributed to an uncommon share of good fortune; but a great part of both is no doubt due to that strength of nerve, that soundness of judgment, and that speed of decision, which renders a man, in a manner, the master of events.

This vigour of mind is accompanied, probably produced by great vigour of body. Barras is tall, robust, and handsome, and when at a public festival he is adorned by the Directorial robe of purple, the scarlet mantle, and a plume of tricoloured feathers, his figure is altogether noble and commanding; his skin, however, is of a yellow hue, a circumstance which has not escaped the observation, and satyr of the Royalist faction.

Abused by one party and panegyrised by ano-

* His brother, a knight of Malta, is now serving in the Prince of Condé's army.

ther, Barras is allowed on all hands to possess more genius than learning, and more activity than information. His manners, without having the dazzling polish of the old court, are kind and prepossessing. Though speaking little himself, he excels in the art of making other people betray their secrets, and communicate their knowledge. Nature, in a word, has made him a great man without the aid of artificial acquirements.

MERLIN DE DOUAY,

From a poor cottage, has attained the fifth share of a throne, in the most powerful nation on the globe. His father was a cottager at Ancheim, a village about seven miles from Douay. In the Abbey of Ancheim, Merlin, when a boy, was placed as a servant. He attended the Monks when performing mass, and was also an *Enfant de Chœur*, or *Chorister*. He, however, resided among the servants, and on extraordinary occasions, waited on company in the dining room.

Being a smart, ready boy, a Monk kindly undertook to teach him to read; and soon perceiving that he had a great inclination to improve himself, the Monk persuaded the Brotherhood to send him to the College at Douay. In this seminary he soon distinguished himself in the most honourable manner, among his fellow students.

The Monks of Ancheim wished to make a priest of him; he however intreated that they would permit him to study law. The Brotherhood allowed him

him to follow his inclination ; and supported him during the period of his studies, supplying him with whatever money he wanted.

As soon as he was admitted a Counsellor in the Parliament of Douay, his old benefactors intrusted to him the conduct of the affairs of their Abbey ; and obtained the same office for him from the Chapter of Cambray, whose revenues, being very considerable, produced him a handsome income.—Notwithstanding, however, these multiplied kindnesses, so well were the Monks satisfied with his conduct, that they procured him a union with a lady of a great property, who was a sister to one of the Brotherhood. After having settled him in this comfortable manner, they procured him, partly by purchase, and partly by interest, an office of Secretary to the King ; a charge which however was attended with no other advantages than that of rendering his family noble, after twenty years retention.

At the election of the States General, he was elected Deputy for the *Tiers Etat* of French Flanders ; a circumstance that roused the envy of his colleagues, who were accustomed to call him *P'Ecervelé Merlin*. When he first arrived at Paris, he took a second floor for himself and his wife, in one of the streets which are near the Palace Royal. Though retired in appearance, he often received visits from Mirabeau, and other members. He soon found means, however, to distinguish himself ; and acted a very brilliant part in the Committee of Feodality. It was he, indeed, who first proposed
th

the equal division of the paternal inheritance among all the children, in opposition to the barbarous practice adopted by vanity and sanctioned by custom, in consequence of which, the whole patrimony was squandered on the eldest son.

Merlin, like Camus, is indebted for all he possesses to the Church ; and, like Camus, he became one of its greatest enemies. Having a complete knowledge of ecclesiastical affairs, he was the better enabled to denounce its corruptions and abuses.

At the end of the first assembly, the Department of Paris offered him a chair in its tribunal, but he accepted a similar situation in that of Douay, observing " that the place of his nativity, demanded, and had a right to the preference."

When the Convention was convoked, Merlin was once more elected a deputy, by his former constituents ; but he was little heard of during the reign of the Girondists. When the revolutionary government took place, he moved the famous decree of the 17th September relative to *suspected persons*, and the no less famous law of the 7th *Nivose*, concerning the equal succession of sons to the inheritance of their parents.

When the faction of Robespierre was overthrown, Merlin became a member of the Committee of Publick Safety, and superintended the important department of foreign affairs. It was he who supervised the correspondence between the committee and M. Barthelemy, lately one of the Directors, and then a diplomatic agent in Switzerland, relative to
some

some negotiations for a partial peace; it was he also who presented the foreign ministers to the Convention. His speech on introducing Quirini the Venetian ambassador is much celebrated.

When the French were defeated by Marechal de Clairfait on the right bank of the Rhine, during the autumn of 1795, Merlin accused Carnot, as the original cause of that disaster, the latter having issued orders in express opposition to the general opinion of the committee, that Pichegru should pass that river, without calculating the dangers he might be exposed to from the want of provisions. He had also a dispute with Boissy d'Anglas, another member of the same committee, on his opposition to the union of Belgium, with the French Republick.

On the organization of the new constitution, Merlin was elected Minister of Justice; on this, the Royalists gave him the nickname of *le chancelier d'Aguesseau*. Being placed soon after in another department, they observed "that the author of the law against suspected persons, was alone worthy of being entrusted with the *police* of the Republic!" In short, every thing done by him, is termed in derision by the Royalists, a *merlinade*!

On the 8th. of September, he was chosen a Director in the room of Barthelemy who had been banished.

Merlin is of a short stature, and dark complexion. His dress is plain, and his exterior bespeaks much modesty. He is about 45 years of age.

CARNOT.

IN a despotic country, the slow pace of any proud and pampered animal is sufficient to drag along the pompous carriage of the state; but in the revolutionary and republican race the prize is sure to be conferred on speed and *bottom*. Thus it was that the destinies of France, which under the old government were ruled by splendid ignorance, were committed after its destruction to the hands of Carnot, who before was nothing, and who would have remained so for ages, provided the frail human form, and a decrepit Monarchy, could have lasted during so long a lapse of time.

Louis-Nicolas-Margueritte Carnot was born at Nolas in the *ci-devant* Burgundy on the 13th. of May 1753. His family was considered as one of the most ancient in the place; but it was neither rich nor illustrious, as appears by the profession of his father, who was an advocate, and who is still alive. The son at an early period of life entered into the corps of Engineers, and devoted his time alternately to the sciences and belles-lettres. He was successful in both. The mathematical essays that he published, procured him his aggregation to several learned societies; his panegyric of Marshal Vauban, which obtained the prize at the academy of Dijon, was remarkable for the force and purity of the style; while several of his fugitive pieces of poetry were

were written with a spirit and delicacy that would not have dishonoured the pen of Tibullus or Anacreon.

The title of a *bel-esprit*, and the rank of a Captain of Engineers, would probably have been the only reward of these versatile talents, if the Revolution had not taken place, and carried him successively into the Legislative Assembly, the National Convention, and the famous Committee of Public Welfare. When he was elected a Member of the latter, the Republican armies were grown familiar with disgrace, and the iron frontier of France was pierced to its centre. The war soon after assumed a very different aspect. It was nothing new to see the veterans of Austria fly before raw levies of national guards. Of that an example had been afforded by the successful attacks of Dumourier, as irresistible and as ill-contrived for permanent conquest as the furious incursions of the ancient Gauls. But in the campaigns of 1793, and 1794, the vast and profound plans on which the French armies acted, the regularity of their progress, and the art with which their movements were combined, astonished all the nations of Europe. They wondered what soul it was that inspired those mighty masses of men with an uniform spirit, and urged them on to consentaneous action. It was Carnot, who, in a Committee Room at Paris, broke the ranks and the league of the confederate powers, as Archimedes, from
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his closet in Syracuse, scattered death and destruction among the Roman legions, and set all their boasted tactics and discipline at nought. Though this is a fact which his enemies do not deny, they have endeavoured to detract from his merit, by asserting that the ground work of his campaigns, was borrowed from the plans of the great captains who lived in the age of Louis XIV. But as the papers of those illustrious generals have been deposited at the War Office during the whole of the present century, how happens it that they have never before produced the like splendid effects?—Nor was Carnot merely the guide of the French commanders.—He sometimes vied in intrepidity with the bravest soldiers, and more than once contributed by his presence to turn the scale of victory. He was at the battle of Maubeuge; and commanded one of the columns which carried the post of Wattignies by storm.

The champions of Royalty, who are anxious to involve all the friends of freedom in the blame resulting from the misconduct of pseudo-patriots, have endeavoured to associate Carnot with the infamy of Robespierre. But it cannot be doubted that two distinct powers were employed to put the guillotine, and the French armies in motion, though the *primum mobile* of both was in the Committee of Public Welfare. While Robespierre was organizing his revolutionary assassins, Carnot was employed in organizing victory.

tory. Robespierre shed a torrent of French blood: Carnot is only accountable for that of the enemy. Robespierre was the terror of his country: Carnot was known by the appellation of the *terror of the Austrians*. These truths were affirmed by the tyrant himself in one of his speeches, when he formally accused Carnot of neglecting the public weal; of taking no part in civil operations; and of directing his ambition exclusively to military power. Carnot accordingly was seldom sent for to the General Committee; and he seldom came out of it without expressing to his friends his horror of the sanguinary proceedings of his colleagues, his fear of perishing by the hands of their executioners, and the hatred and contempt he entertained for Robespierre. He did not always conceal his sentiments from the Dictator himself. One day when the blood thirsty monster was devising new means of getting rid of his enemies, and talked of giving a more rapid impulsion to the national vengeance, Carnot looked him stedfastly in the face, and said to him in the tone of indignation, *thou art no better than a cowardly tyrant*.

He did not, however, escape the obloquy which upon the dissolution of the Committee overwhelmed his colleagues. Freron in particular said of him, that he united the wit of Barrere with the heart of Collot d'Herbois, and the head of Billaud de Varennes. Nor can it be denied that he is liable to much reproach, for con-

tinuing to act with such execrable ruffians, and for offering to make common cause with some of the least culpable, when they were brought to the bar of the Convention. He preserved, however, so large a portion of the public esteem, and so high a reputation for talents, that upon the establishment of the new Constitution he was chosen a Member of the Executive Government. While in that elevated station he was frequently the first to discover, and defeat the plans of the factious. It was he who at the office of the Minister of Police devised the means of seizing, at one and the same time, Babeuf, his plans, and his principal associates.

The reign of Carnot, however, has not been long. Suspected of favouring a party in the Legislative Body which aimed at the restoration of royalty, he has been involved in their proscription, and in the decree by which they are condemned to transportation without a trial. The latter circumstance renders it impossible to judge of the full merits of his case. On the one hand it seems extraordinary that Carnot, who has done so much to consolidate the Republic, should meditate its destruction; and that with all his sense, he should not be aware of the danger of a King's not keeping his faith with a regicide. On the other, it must be admitted that it would be nothing wonderful if a man, whose education was conducted under the auspices of the Prince of Condé, and who bore

bore a commission under Louis XVI. should have retained a hankering after the family of Bourbon, and a monarchical government. Those who are acquainted with the secret history of the Revolution, know well that most of the officers, *foi-disant* patriotic, were detained in France by nothing less than by their affection for the new order of things, although, for the sake of their persons and reputation, they exerted themselves strenuously in the posts which they found it convenient to occupy. On some future day we shall know the truth. At present, the most probable supposition seems to be, that Carnot did not see a necessity for the violent proceedings of the Directory, and that his opposition was construed into guilt. He was not taken into custody with his colleague Barthelemy, and with the supposed conspirators of the Legislative Body. By some he is said to have made his escape; by others to have been killed in the attempt.

The modesty of Carnot's manners; the simplicity of his appearance and demeanour; and his habitual taciturnity, do not seem to indicate a fit personage to "ride in the whirlwind, and direct the revolutionary storm."—The active part, however, that he has taken in civil commotions notwithstanding his quiescent temper, serves only to prove the truth of the maxim, *that great talents are capable of a very general application.*

FRANÇOIS DE NEUFCHATEAU,

THE successor of Carnot in the Directory, was born at Neufchateau, a small town of Lorraine, near Nancy. He was educated for the bar, but his predominant passion was for poetry and the belles-lettres. In the early part of his life he was an advocate in the Sovereign Court of Nancy, and wrote at that time the history of the common law of Lorraine, a work which reflected much honour upon his talents, and which has ranked him among the most learned Civilians of the age. Being, however, too much attached to polite literature, to confine himself with advantage to forensic exertions, he sought for some other employment more suitable to his inclinations. He accordingly went to Paris, and purchased the Office of *Procureur du Roi* in the Island of St. Domingo. In this Colony he actually passed several years, and published in it some pamphlets upon Canon and Ecclesiastical Law. At length, however, the climate not being favourable to his constitution, he sold his office, and converting the produce into an annuity for life, settled in Paris.

He obtained the protection of the house of Orleans, and especially of the Tutorefs of the Duke's children, Madame de Genlis, to whom he was introduced, for the purpose of reading *Pamela* and other sentimental novels to her pupils. In the earliest periods of the Revolution, he wrote several
patriotic

patriotic pieces for the stage, among which, the tragedy of *Spartacus* met with the highest approbation. He was afterwards appointed a Deputy in the second Assembly. As a Legislator, however, he made no very brilliant figure. It is only recorded, that when on the 27th of August, 1792, a report was made to the Assembly, that several Members had applied for pass-ports to leave Paris, on the approach of the Prussian army, François de Neufchateau proposed that all the Deputies should swear not to leave their posts till they were replaced by those appointed to the National Convention.

Although an acknowledged patriot, he did not escape the persecutions of the indiscriminating tyrant Robespierre. We are informed by the report of Gregoire, of the 9th. Vendemiaire, third year, that he had been confined upwards of eight months, and was delivered at the opening of the prisons after the 9th. of Thermidor.

When the present government was constituted, François de Neufchateau was appointed Commissioner of the Executive Directory in the department of Vosges. He filled that place with much intelligence and integrity, but was censured as a severe persecutor of priest-craft and fanaticism. From that useful station he was appointed Minister of the Home Department instead of M. de Benezech who had been dismissed,

missed. Two months afterwards he succeeded as a Director in the place of the proscribed Carnot.

François de Neufchateau is between forty and fifty years of age, and frequently afflicted with the gout.

REVEILLERE—LE'PAUX.

It is with the qualities of men's minds, as with the natural productions of the earth. Every paltry pebble obtrudes itself upon the eye, while gold and diamonds lie hid beneath the surface. Before the Revolution, the name and merit of Reveillere Le'paux, were unknown, or limited at least to the acquaintance of a very narrow circle. He was born, in 1753, at Montaign, in the department of La Vendee, and received his education at Angers. After having completed a course of legal studies, he repaired to Paris, with the intention of practising as advocate; but he soon abandoned the bar, when he found that integrity was an impediment, and unprotected talents no passport to success. On his return to his native province, he devoted his leisure to the study of natural history; and was successively the founder of a botanical garden, and the professor of botany, at Angers, where he resided four months of the year. The rest he spent with his family, upon an estate which he possessed in a small village called Faye, situated upon the banks of the river Layon.

In this philosophical system of life he persevered, till he was chosen a Deputy to the National Convention, of which he was rather a useful than a shining

shining Member, having scarcely ever rendered himself remarkable, unless by the vehemence with which he opposed the pretensions of the clergy and nobles, and demanded their union with the *third estate*.

After the dissolution of the Constituent Assembly, he was appointed Administrator of the department of the Maine and Loire. At that time the discontent of the inhabitants of La Vendée was beginning to manifest itself, and announced the explosion which afterwards took place. With a view to prevent it, he formed a society of patriots, who went about preaching the principles of liberty, at fairs and market places. But, unfortunately, the Royalists, who had also their missionaries, prevailed; and Reveillere and his associates would have been murdered, if some of the military had not interfered in their defence.

When the National Convention was convoked, he was elected a Member, and voted both for the Republic and the death of the King. This did not prevent his becoming obnoxious to the *mountain* party, who hated his stubborn virtue, and dreaded his penetrating eyes. His principal offence was a paper called *le Cromwellisme*, published in the *Chronique de Paris*, and signed with his name, in which he very happily compared the Parisian demagogues to Cromwell's levellers, and shewed how well he had divined their ambitious and tyrannical designs. A few months after, when they were completely triumphant, he resigned his seat; and
knowing

knowing well that he had sinned beyond the measure of forgiveness, fled from Paris, though he was not one of the Members formally proscribed. During the rest of Robespierre's reign, he wandered about from hiding place to hiding place, with not only his own head under the axe of the guillotine, but those of the friends who kindly afforded him an asylum.

As soon as Robespierre was dead, Reveillere reappeared among the living, and resumed his seat in the Convention: where he was greatly instrumental in completing the Constitution, and in carrying it into effect. An ambitious faction, making a pretence of the commotions that took place on the 13th Vendemiaire, proposed to stop the elections, and to postpone the new system of Government. Reveillere turned towards them; What! said he, do wretches like you want to reign? "Do I not see in the midst of you, a man, who after ordering a female to be stripped naked, had her shot in cold blood?" His threat to name the person he alluded to reduced them to silence.

The high consideration he enjoys among his countrymen was fully proved when he was elected a Member of the Directory. In the Council of Ancients, out of two hundred and eighteen votes, he had two hundred and sixteen. Since his elevation to the high dignity he now enjoys, he has been remarkable for his industry, most of the proclamations issued by the Directory, in critical circumstances, being the production of his pen.

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In private life, Reveillere Le'paux has always been irreproachable. In his public character he has never given room to calumny to attach itself to his name. To a considerable knowledge of botany, he joins a taste for the sciences, literary talents of no mean account, and a certain portion of eloquence. His constitution is weak; his complexion fallow; and his person diminutive. In consequence of the last of those defects, a stool was offered him to stand upon at some public festival. No! said he, alluding to his elevated station in the Republic, and to his want of ambition; No! *Je ne veux pas être plus grand que je ne suis**.

LETOURNEUR.

When a man has passed through a great portion of life without exciting much attention, it is fair to conclude, that if he does not possess very distinguished talents, he is also free from any remarkable vice. This respectable mediocrity seems to be the station of Letourneur de la Manche. It was the station also in which he was born; his parents could not boast of nobility, and their fortune was small; but they were in possession of a spotless reputation.

Letourneur was born at Granville in the year 1751. In the course of an excellent education he made a great progress in the mathematics, which pro-

* It is impossible to give to the word grand, in a translation, the double sense of great and tall, on which all the delicacy of the allusion depends.

cured him his admission into the corps of Engineers at the age of seventeen, and at a time when it was not necessary to procure a passport from the Herald's Office, in order to arrive at military rank. His usual place of residence, in his professional capacity, was Cherburg, where he served under the orders of his uncle M. de Caux, Commandant of Engineers, and where he gained much applause by his ingenious construction of a powder magazine. The revolution found him in no higher rank than that of Captain.

In the Legislative Assembly, of which he was a member, he seldom spoke upon the spur of the occasion, though he made several excellent reports in the name of the Committee of Marine. Appointed at the same time to superintend the entrenchments throwing up in the vicinity of Paris, he found it far more easy to reduce the rude elements of the soil to obedience, than the immense number of workmen he had under his direction—a ferocious, brutal, and dangerous set, the worthy disciples of Marat, *the friend of the People*.

Upon the dissolution of the Legislative Assembly, he was elected a member of the National Convention, and was soon after sent on a public mission to the South of France. While he was there, war was declared against the Spaniards, who soon made a rapid progress in the department of the eastern Pyreneans. Letourneur repaired to the French army, and found the troops in so deplorable a state, that they would have been utterly incapable of resistance,

sistance, if by tracing out the camp of the Union, he had not favoured their defence. This gave the Spaniards pause, and time to the French to strengthen their southern frontier.

Though Letourneur was thought a *mountaineer*, in consequence of the support he gave to energetic measures, all his activity ceased at the fall of the Girondists. He no longer spoke in the debate; he denounced no conspiracy; he took no part in the popularity of the demagogues, nor in the spoil.—For fifteen months it seemed as if he were not in existence. But when liberty came again to enlighten the horizon, Letourneur again became visible, and was successively President of the Convention, and National Commissioner with the Fleet in the Mediterranean, before he was raised to the summit of republican ambition—a seat in the Executive Directory.

It has been said that Letourneur had a fishing establishment on the banks of Newfoundland during the American war; that it was destroyed by the English; and that he planned Richery's transatlantic expedition in revenge; but nothing of this kind is to be drawn from the more authentic sources of information.

Letourneur is a man of a reserved disposition, though the irritability of his temper sometimes borders upon petulance; though upright in his own dealings he is apt to suspect the good faith of others: his mode of life is simple, and his morals pure.—The strongest proof that can be given of his inof-

fenfive nature is to be found in the publication of a furious royalist, who makes it his special business to abuse the Directory*. All that he says of Letourneur is, that he has nothing to say about him.

BRISSOT.

Jean Pierre Brissot was born the 14th of January 1754, in a village joining to Chartres, the capital town of the territory of the Chartrain and Beauce, upon the river Eure. His father carried on the business of a *Traiteur*, or as we should say in English, kept a cook's shop. His profits however enabled him to give this son (who was one among many brothers and sisters) a good education.

Brissot tells the readers of his life that the *Bar* opening a career to talents, determined his father to give the preference to that profession. His *gymnasium* was an Attorney's Office, and in it he struggled for years without expectations of being crowned. He took an aversion to the study of *chicane*, and applied himself wholly to the pursuits of literature. He acquired the English language by a lucky accident, and as his vanity had prompted him to take the *surname* of the village *Ouarville*, where his father had acquired some small property, so his predilection for the English sound or air, induced him to exchange the diphthong *ou* for W. Thus he denominated himself "Brissot de Warville," and so he was called 'till the abolition of every sort of feoda-

* General Danican.

lité was decreed, and the *de* was dropped from necessity, as it had been taken up through vanity.

His own narrative differs widely from the account Mr. Burke has given of him in his late memorials. While the former describes him to have been assiduously occupied in the sciences, and enlarging the stock of human knowledge, the latter says, in his animadversions upon the Revolutionists of France, "This Brissot had been in the lowest and basest employ under the deposed monarchy; a sort of thief-taker, or Spy of Police, in which character he acted after the manner of persons in that description. He had been employed by his master, the Lieutenant de Police, for a considerable time in London in the same, or some such honourable occupation."

But the French Revolution is too recent, and its operators too near our view to be spoken of with temper and moderation by those whose interest or pride are wounded through its effects. It is not likely the course Mr. Burke assigns to Brissot, could have allowed him leisure to compose and print those books which we know are the productions of his pen. Nor is it probable that the first men in France, such as Condorcet, &c. would have been eager to make acquaintance with and cultivate the friendship of a person who had followed so mean and disreputable a trade, whatever might have been the greatness or strength of his natural genius.

He assisted in conducting the *Courier de l'Europe*, when printed both in England and in France, and hence began his acquaintance with M. Demorande.

The paper was suppressed, as far as the printing of it at Bologna, by order of the French Ministry ; and hence his animosity against the arbitrary proceedings of that despotic government.

He now applied himself to the composing works of a less transient nature than a newspaper, and there are to be found under his name, besides his two volumes on America and her commerce ; “ Theory on the criminal laws,” 2 vols. Two discourses, one on “ the reform of the criminal code,” the other upon “ the reparation due to innocent persons unjustly accused.” He published a more elaborate performance of the same nature, under the title of “ The philosophical library of the criminal laws,” in ten vols. and lastly, “ Thoughts on the means of attaining truth in all the branches of human knowledge.” But that which contributed more than any thing else to interest his fellow-citizens in his welfare, and more especially the literary part of them, was his imprisonment in the *Bastille*, July 1784, at the instance of the then minister, for writing a *libel* on the government. Although he was released in a few months, he nevertheless felt most severely this attack upon his liberty, for only uttering a *truth*, and he resolved to resent it by writing “ Two letters upon the right of the people to revolt if oppressed.”

When the seeds of the Revolution began to germinate, he devoted his whole time, and applied all the knowledge he had gained in America, during his residence there, to render the harvest of liberty pro-

productive. Upon the convocation of the States-General, he dispersed all over France "a plan of conduct to be observed by the deputies of the people," and in this way he may be said to have passed no part of his time in idleness. Garat says, and perhaps with truth, that "Brissot wrote more than he meditated." Garat was, notwithstanding, the friend of Brissot, and confesses that he owed his appointment to the ministry chiefly to him and Condorcet. He paints Brissot in colours very dissimilar to those which Mr. Burke employed. He says "Amidst extraordinary activity and extreme poverty it appeared that his morals were always pure and simple, and that his views had no other bounds than the liberty and welfare of the people," he adds "These sentiments, and his turn of mind, were in him rather *religion* than *philosophy*." He does not deny however that he was *passionately fond of glory*, and to this thirst after distinction, without looking to any more latent cause, may be ascribed his premature fall. If not a graceful orator he was a correct speaker, and this advantage alone could not fail to inspire attention and respect whenever he ascended the tribune. He was fully conversant with the diplomacy of Europe, and therefore his opinion respecting the connection of the several courts always prevailed. While in the Legislative Assembly he gave the first warlike movement to the nation, which he placed in an attitude of defence both as to foreign and domestic enemies. Upon the treachery of M. Delessart, on the notification of the Emperor through the

Prince Kaunitz, he aroused the assembly, and the whole nation to a sense of their situation. "We are (said he) surrounded with treason, and the traitors are at no great distance from us."

He moved a decree on the 11th of August, 1792, that the six Ministers had lost the confidence of the nation; it passed the Legislature, the ministers were dismissed, and replaced by M. M. Roland, Lebrun, Clavierre, Servan, Monge, and Danton, five of these were his intimate friends. Such a prodigious display of influence must necessarily create much jealousy and many enemies. Now it was that a regular system appeared for stopping the progress of the Revolution at *a certain given point*. His connexions in England were to aid him in this design, and numerous writings were dispersed all over France and Holland for accomplishing it. Thus we see in Roland's account of the services of the interior that very large sums were expended. The party of the people—the Jacobins or the mountaineers, for the terms were synonymous, or the views of the leaders were similar, resolved to roll on the *revolutionary orb* till it found its *perfect level*. This was the contention—this was the war: the force so unequally divided, renders it in no degree surprising, that the Brissotins fell; the Sans-culottes were all against them, and they had not the support of the *Royalists*. For although Brissot did not vote for the death of the King, yet he drew up the declaration relative to his suspension, and caused it to be accepted by the legislature, and communicated to all the foreign powers.

The system of Brissot and his adherents was now stigmatized as the diplomatic *intrigues of the Brissotins*, sometimes also called *Girondins*; because the majority of his partizans were deputies for the department of the Gironde. The time of the Convention was almost wholly consumed in the struggle for ascendancy by the two great parties, 'till by an ill judged and unsuccessful prosecution of *Marat*, as a counter-revolutionist, the scale was suddenly turned against Brissot. Couthon moved the arrest of the Brissotins: the *mountain* menaced the whole *plain*, and compelled it to give up its favourites. Twenty-one of the subalterns shared the fate of their chief, whose barbarous and lamented execution took place on the 31st of October, 1793.

Brissot, in person, was of a middle height, rather delicate in frame, of a pale complexion, and remarkable for plainness of dress. While in America he had imbibed the manners of a Quaker, and was not displeased at being considered as one of that persuasion. His warmest panegyrist declares, that his heart was so benevolent, that he would have sacrificed his own life ten times to have been thought a second *Penn*, and consented to have been forgotten for ever, if he could have made Paris a second *Philadelphia*.

SYEYES

WAS born at *Frejus*, in the eastern part of Provence, in the year 1748. He was, gradually a Clergyman, a Vicar General, a Canon, and Chan-

Chancellor of the Church of Chartres ; and lastly had the permanent administrative employment in Paris of Counsellor Commissary, nominated by the Diocese of Chartres to the superior Clergy of France. He was esteemed a learned Civilian and Canonist, and possessed a considerable share of knowledge in the Belles-Lettres ; his favourite studies however, were metaphysics, politics, and œconomics. He spent the greatest part of every year in Paris, where he associated with D'Alembert, Diderot, Condorcet, &c. He was at this time a member of the Œconomical Society, which held its sittings in the Hotel of the *Chancellor Segulier*.

Notwithstanding these excellent qualifications and connections, it is more than probable that Syeyes would have continued in obscurity through life, if the accident of the Revolution had not brought him into a situation to display his talents. Being appointed a Deputy to the States General, he began his career by the publication of a judicious pamphlet entitled "*What is the tiers etat ?*" This work became, at that time, the most fashionable book in Paris.

After the meeting of the *tiers etat* at Versailles, he was the first person who proposed that they should call themselves "*the Assembly of the Representatives of the French People,*" and he supported his project with considerable metaphysical ingenuity. Mirabeau, who was the better statesman, seeing his predilection for metaphysics, took this occasion to warn him of the inconveniences which might
arise

arise from applying abstract deductions to the practice of government and legislation.

When the misunderstanding between the orders in the States General assumed a serious aspect, great numbers of troops were drawn about the capital, and the Deputies in the popular interest had reason to be apprehensive for their safety. It was Syeyes, who, in the sitting of the 8th of July, stated to the assembly the maxim in the province of Brittany, that no troops should be allowed to approach nearer than ten leagues to the place in which the States General were sitting; he proposed therefore an Address to the King to desire that he would order the troops to withdraw from the neighbourhood of Versailles.

Sometime previously to the month of October, when the King was attacked in his palace by the Parisian mob, a Secret Committee, consisting of the Duke of Orleans, Mirabeau, La-Clos, and the Abbé Syeyes, was formed in the village of Mourouge, near Paris. They had agreed upon a scheme for placing the Duke of Orleans in so distinguished a situation in the government, that, with the assistance of his fortune, and under the influence of his name, they could not fail to have the command of the populace, and consequently possess a decisive weight in the National Assembly. Whether their design was to render Orleans an useful instrument in furthering the Revolution, or to open to him an easy path to the throne, history has yet to unravel: the fact is brought forward in this place

place to shew how far Syeyes came under the denomination of an *Orleanist*.

Certain it is, that he was a zealous royalist. In the year 1791, when it was thought that the King, by attempting his escape, had abdicated the crown, a combination was formed, consisting of Condorcet and Brissot in France, and of Paine in England, for the publication of a periodical paper under the title of *The Republican*. Syeyes actually published some answers to papers which appeared in this publication, and declared his intentions to support a *Monarchy against a Republic* by every means in his power! It is not known whether the succeeding events of the Revolution, or what stronger reasons have since operated to render him so strenuous a proselyte to the Republican system.

Syeyes was the author of the famous declaration of *the rights of man*, which was decreed by the National Assembly. It was written in his usual metaphysical manner, and excited very different sensations in every country of Europe. Mr. Burke was amongst the most furious of his assailants, and stated that he wanted to reduce the art of governing to the rules of architecture, and to measure the passions of men with a geometrical compass.

His indifference about dignities or eminent situations, which might draw upon him the attention of the public, and a consequent responsibility, was strikingly exemplified after the dissolution of the Constituent Assembly. He was designed by his friends as a candidate for the metropolitan church of Paris,

Paris, but declined the proposal. He was then appointed a member of the department, which he neither accepted nor refused; and his conduct favoured so much of arrogance as to disgust even his most partial admirers.

In 1792 Syeyes was appointed a member of the National Convention. Nothing remarkable distinguished his conduct in the first period of that tumultuous assembly. When, however, the Convention voted the punishment of Louis, such was the influence of Syeyes that a great number of members reserved themselves till they had heard his opinion. It was consequently understood, that upon that opinion would depend the fate of the King.—Syeyes at length mounted the tribune, an awful silence pervaded the anxious assembly; eloquence combined with philosophy was expected; he, however, interrupted the solemn pause with only five emphatic monosyllables “Je suis pour la mort!”* and instantly withdrew.

From this time he was so far concealed from the public eye, that it was actually made a question whether he was dead or alive. It has, however, been thought by the Parisians, that he directed, from his philosophical den, many of the atrocities which were committed under the reign of Robespierre.

Syeyes took no part in the re-action of the *Thermidorians*. From the death of Robespierre, till February, 1795, he still remained behind the curtain,

* “I am for Death.”

and did not appear upon the stage until he was certain there was no danger of the *mountaineers* regaining their ascendancy. In order to make his apology for having thus absented himself from business during two years, he published memoirs of his own life, the substance of which publication was to lament that the mountain party had abused his definitions of the rights of man; and to state that his system had been intended only as the skeleton of civil society, a skeleton which, according to situation, was susceptible of numberless modifications.

From this period began the most brilliant career of Syeyes's public life. Having obtained the unbounded esteem and confidence of his colleagues, he was fixed upon to regulate the external relations of the Republic. He it was who suggested the scheme of concluding separate treaties with the coalesced powers, with the view to create such a misunderstanding as would prove fatal to the royal confederacy.

The subsequent conduct of the European cabinets has evinced that Syeyes was right in his conjectures, and proves that a Vicar of Chartres has out-manceuvred all the experienced Statesmen in Europe.

The plans of Syeyes, for the aggrandisement of the French Republic, were developed so early as April, 1795. He advised his colleagues to retain the Austrian Netherlands, and was the first projector of the alliance with Holland. He, himself, went to the Hague as French Plenipotentiary, for the

the purpose of concluding that famous treaty.— Those who did not comprehend the designs of Syeyes, highly disapproved of a treaty with a petty power, not geographically united to France, and whose democratic constitution had not been acknowledged by the King of Prussia, brother-in-law to the *ci-devant* Stadtholder. Even the greater part of his colleagues in the Committee of Public Safety were of opinion, that the Netherlands should be restored to Austria; and as late as the month of August in that year, Boissy d'Anglas gave his opinion in the Committee, that the Emperor would rather endanger his crown than relinquish those important possessions. The opinions of Syeyes had, however, been understood and adopted, when the National Convention decreed the union of Belgium to the French Republic.

So signal were the services thus performed by Syeyes to his country, that at the time of the adoption of the new constitution, he was elected one of the five members of the Executive Directory.— He acted, however, on that occasion as he did in the year 1791, when he declined the Archbishoprick of Paris.

In February, 1796, he was appointed a member of the National Institute, in the class of Metaphysics and Morals; and, by an unaccountable singularity of choice, the very same man who had declined a place in the Directory, accepted of a chair of Literature in the central school at the *College de Mazarin*!

It was reported in May, 1796, that Syeyes was
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BARTHELEMY.

the author of the peace between the French Republic and the King of Sardinia. This report is highly probable, because he continues to direct the external policy of the Directory, nearly in the same manner as he formerly directed that of the Committee of Public Safety. A treaty so disgraceful to an independent Sovereign, could scarcely have been wished for, even by the most inveterate Jacobins.—The writer of this article, who was then in Paris, recollects, that when the English newspapers reached that city, which contained the frantic speech of Lord Fitzwilliam, proposing a *bellum internecinum*, a great many intelligent Frenchmen avowed that his Lordship's idea was fully justified by the revolutionary diplomatics of Syeyes.

This Deputy, on account of the insensibility of his heart, and of his Camelion-like conduct, is little beloved in France. In the spring 1797, he very narrowly escaped assassination with a pistol, by the Abbé Poulle. During the last half year he has been abused by such a number of lampoons and pasquinades, that he was obliged to quit Paris upon the entrance of the new third into the Legislature; and did not dare to come out of his retreats, till the violent crisis of the 4th of September; since which period he has been one of the most active members of the Legislature.

BARTHELEMY

Is the nephew of the Abbé of the same name, who obtained such deserved celebrity by his learned labours, particularly his "*Voyage du jeune Anacharse.*"

charge." The uncle was patronized by M. Choiseul, Prime Minister of France, whom he had accompanied, while Comte de Stainville, in his diplomatic mission to Italy. After their return, young Barthelemy was placed in one of the public offices at Versailles, and became initiated at an early period of life in the foreign correspondence of the then Ministry.

His patron was a nobleman, who united very dissimilar, and apparently incompatible pursuits, in his own person. An accomplished courtier, he cultivated a taste for the fine arts, intrigued in every cabinet of Europe, and espoused the interests of literature and learned men. To his agency has been attributed, two of the most remarkable and portentous events of our time, the family compact between France and Spain, and the union of the houses of Austria and Bourbon, by the marriage of Marie Antoinette, with Louis XVI.

No sooner had M. Barthelemy attained the age of manhood, than his powerful interest procured him a foreign mission. He accordingly accompanied the Baron de Breteuil to Switzerland, and resided with him some time at Soleure. Thence he repaired with the same Minister to Sweden, witnessed, and as is probable, assisted in that memorable revolution, the event of which has demonstrated, how easy it is for a Sovereign, aided by a standing army, a parasitical noblesse, and a few soldiers of fortune, to overthrow the liberties of a nation.

When Count d'Adhelmar was sent Ambassador to

this country, he was accompanied by M. Barthelemy; and on his return to Paris, the latter, who had been before Secretary of Legation, became Minister Plenipotentiary. He also resided here for a considerable time, during the Embassy of M. de la Lucerne.

In the mean time, an important revolution was insensibly preparing in his native country; and it was his singular good fortune, notwithstanding his notorious aversion to it, to be benefited by the event. His family had been protected by the *noblesse*, and both himself and his uncle had received many testimonies of attachment from Louis xvi. It was accordingly imagined, that he would have openly joined the emigrants; one of these two things, however, must have occurred: either he became a sincere convert to the principles of the Republicans, and acted from a conviction of the goodness of their cause; or he concealed his real sentiments, and, professing open enmity to the Royalist's, sacrificed his opinion to his ambition.

It was Switzerland, the diplomatic school of his juvenile years, that was destined to become the theatre of his glory. There he first opened the powers entrusted to him as Minister of the new Republic; and it is but justice to add, that he conducted himself through the labyrinth of his political agency, with equal address and success.

When first he made his appearance in the political hemisphere, he was treated with contempt, and even insult; but such is the magic of success, that
fame

fame no sooner began to trumpet the gigantic success of the French armies, than he found means first to get himself acknowledged Minister of the Republic, and soon afterwards to enter into profitable alliances with the very states which had been the bitterest enemies of his country.

When Letourneur went out of the Directory by lot; Barthelemy was chosen to succeed him, by the almost unanimous voice of the two Councils. On his first official interview with his colleagues, he is said to have differed with them in opinion on several leading points, and in conjunction with Carnot, to have formed a minority in the Directorial Cabinet. This difference of opinion appears, however, to have increased in so high a degree as to occasion open hostilities to break out between them, and has since led to the expulsion of Barthelemy and Carnot from the Directory, and even their exile from France.

It is supposed that Barthelemy has been so far wrought upon by the lurements of the Agents of Royalty, who had easy access to him at Basle, as to engage himself to a certain degree in their interest. Those who knew him when he resided in London, describe him as professing attachment to the first Constitution; and he appears actually to have dined at the London Tavern on the famous commemoration of the 14th of July, in the year 1790. Though inclined however to a limited Monarchy, he might not entertain Republican sentiments in the degree which his situation, as one of the first Magistrates of his country, required.

TALLIEN.

No man has had a more weighty part to sustain in the French Revolution than Tallien. Although a young man, he may be said to be one of the oldest Republicans, for he was among the first who declared for a government wholly representative. He makes it no secret that he was of the *classe roturiere*, as it was called, during the existence of privileged orders. Nor indeed can any Republican be ashamed to acknowledge himself *one of the people*, however the term *plebeian* may be retained as an invidious distinction in other countries. He was indeed the son of a *valet de chambre*, who resided in a branch of the family of Choiseul, and was educated as a *Boursier* in one of the colleges at Paris. The best educations in France, as in Scotland, were not so expensive as they are in England; had they been so, Tallien must have followed a different occupation from that of a writer to one of the best conducted journals in France. In the beginning of the Revolution he occupied himself in disseminating the principles of political and religious freedom, and was actually called from an engagement in the *Moniteur*, at fifty livres per week, to be Secretary to the Commune of Paris.

To whom could the people so readily look for the erecting of that column of liberty which they had resolved upon, as to those who, in the public newspapers, had delineated it in such fascinating forms?

It is on this ground that the Convention counted among its Members so many writers and editors of periodical papers. Tallien not only assisted in the construction of the Republican ship, but he was launched in her, and has been always on board without intermission, even to this hour. During all the storms he has been seen on deck, has been shot at, and several times almost fatally wounded. His post at the Commune was not the least toilsome, nor the least perilous. Paris for more than two years exhibited a scene of tumult night and day. New dangers every hour, in one shape or other, gave rise to violent motions and turbulent debates. While, on the one hand, it was dangerous for a public functionary to exhibit too much eagerness to check the intemperance of inflamed imaginations, on the other, he saw himself exposed to the hazard of being accused, at a future day, as an accessory to all the outrages committed, whether with or without his knowledge, or against his consent. To whom can the humane man denounce the excesses of an enraged populace in the hour of anarchy? In transferring the power from one hand to another, there must be a precise point of time in which neither can exercise it. The less discernable that point of time, the more consoling to humanity. The massacres of September 1792, appear to be the anarchical point of the French Revolution; for, although unquestionably, there were Magistrates appointed for preserving the peace and the lives of the citizens in and out of prison, yet they remained

remained inactive for the two days of those enormities, as if without sufficient means to enforce their authority; nor have the efforts of the various parties in the different re-actions succeeded in bringing to condemnation, or to light, the persons reproached with so great a neglect of duty. Committees of Insurrection were held in almost every section of the metropolis, and in many of them open proposals were made for acts of summary vengeance upon obnoxious persons. It may be asked, was magistracy asleep? Was justice more than blind? Or were the people more than mad? Danton was Minister of Justice, Petion was Mayor of Paris at this period, and Tallien was at the Commune every day. They have all three been charged as participators in the crimes of the first days of September, and none have been convicted.

Tallien ably and satisfactorily vindicated his character from the aspersions in the Council of Five Hundred, on the 30th of August last, when the personal altercations ran so high on the subject of Bailleul's publication. Nay more, Debonnieres, a Member of the same Council, attested Tallien's humanity and interference to save the prisoners, among whom he was one himself. But the best proof Tallien can offer for his aversion to cruelty is the decided, the dangerous, hostility he waged against Robespierre, when the latter made no other use of his vast popularity than to satiate his personal vengeance. Robespierre had marked him down for an early victim, so that in all probability, had the tyrant
not

not fallen himself as he did, Tallien, with Legendre, Barras, Syeyes, and half a dozen more of that *standing*, would have made up, in a few day after, a convenient conspiracy-list, as many of their unfortunate colleagues had done before. Robespierre used to say “*I cannot see that Tallien without shuddering* ;” aware, no doubt, of the intrepidity of his character. The issue proved that his anticipations were just. On the famous 9th Thermidor, when Robespierre rushed to the Tribune to reply to the denunciation of Billaud Varrenes, and was prevented from speaking by the almost unanimous cry of, “*Down with the Tyrant*,” Tallien, having obtained a hearing, exclaimed “The veil is rent, every thing announces the downfall of the tyrant ! I have armed myself with a poinard to stab him to the heart, if the Convention should hesitate to decree his accusation.” He then demanded a decree, which was instantly passed, for the arrest of Henriot, and the *Etat Major*, of the Parisian armed force, and of Dumas, the President of the Revolutionary Tribunal. Before the close of the sitting, it is well known that Robespierre and his creatures expiated their crimes upon the same scaffold to which they had sent so many unfortunate victims.

Tallien, it is true, pursued the virtuous Girondists, to the scaffold, with an animosity that will ever disgrace his political integrity. He however confesses and laments, that he has been at times hurried away by the ardour of that principle which
honest

honest men nevertheless approve. "I may have concurred (says he) in the death of some real patriots, but such was our fate, that Republicans were doomed to die by the hands of Republicans, a circumstance much to be deplored, but always attendant on great Revolutions!" The outrageous Hebert, the *soi-disant* Pere Duchesne, when on his trial, made an observation on this subject not unclassical nor a little striking, "I see (says he) the French Revolution is become a second Saturn; it is devouring its own children."

Tallien is now particularly the object of the inveterate hatred of the Royalists. They accuse him of having enriched himself when on a commission at *Bordeaux*; this charge he refutes with a defiance of a every similar invention; and it ought to be recollected, that no corrupt act of this nature has ever been brought home to any one of those Deputies sent into the Departments at the period alluded to; though, from the unlimited powers with which they were invested, they have been denominated *Pro-Consuls*. It is scarcely possible that discoveries should not have been made, had the alledged transactions really taken place. Tallien married Mademoiselle Cabbaras, the daughter of a rich Spanish banker of that name, soon after his return from *Bordeaux*. Her fortune was very considerable, probably as great as that of the late Miss Scott, now Lady Titchfield. How far the consideration of being protected by a husband, and at the same time a Deputy of the National Convention, might

might have gained an ascendancy over the lady's mind when the Revolution spared the heads of neither sex, and was particularly inimical to the rich, we will not take upon us to say : but certainly this is not an influence which the most discontented of a neighbouring people will ever dream of bringing against the most obnoxious person among them, as a crime for impeachment.

The French Representative Tallien is remarkable for the elegance of his person. He is about thirty-one years of age, of the height of five feet eight or nine inches ; thin, and of a complexion inclining to fallow.

As an orator, he does not strike his auditors by variety of new ideas, nor by the vividness of his language ; he is rather to be commended for propriety of expression, and a chasteness of grammatical purity. His voice is neither sonorous nor commanding ; but he attracts considerable attention, nevertheless, by a modest deportment and benign countenance. His denunciations are not bitter ; and if he can succeed in replying to the invectives of his enemies, he generally puts an end to the contest. On the whole, he doubtless has many errors, and perhaps some crimes to expiate, but the Republic certainly owes much to him for the constancy and the zeal with which he has uniformly supported its establishment, and with which he still labours for its consolidation.

REWBELL.

REWBELL was born at Colmar, in 1746; was bred to the bar, and arrived at considerable eminence as an Advocate in the Sovereign Court of Alsace. Long before the Revolution, he discovered his attachment to the eternal principles of justice, by giving his professional assistance to the individuals and villages that were aggrieved by the privileged orders; rather than to the *Noble Chapters*, to the Sovereign Council, and to the German Princes, who retained possessions in France, although they often asked the aid of his pen, and of his eloquence, in support of their arbitrary pretensions. On no occasion did he gain greater credit than by pleading successfully at Paris, against the Duke of Wirtemberg, who was desirous of increasing the burthen of *Corvées* *, which his wretched peasants were already obliged to bear.

This disposition of Rewbell was not overlooked by the people when the government, in its dotage, blind, and decrepit, was obliged to beg the nation, so often mal-treated, to lead it along. He was elected a Member of the States General, and distinguished himself in that brilliant Assembly, where great talents were so common, and where he acquired the reputation of an enlightened friend of liberty. Soon after its dissolution he was ap-

* Work done for the Lord of the Soil without any remuneration.

pointed Procurator-General-Syndic of the Department of the Upper Rhine, and while in that station, was of great service in allaying the ferment that manifested itself upon the deposition of the King. Nor were his talents less useful in the National Convention. He was appointed a Member of the Diplomatic Committee, and sent as a Commissioner to the Army that was shut up within the walls of Mentz. The event of that siege is well known. Not all the courage of the intrepid Merlin of Thionville, nor the wisdom and activity of Rewbell, nor his successful efforts to harmonize the discordant minds of the soldiery and citizens, could prevent a capitulation.

He was the companion of the same brave garrison in its march against the rebels of La Vendée, and the witness of its almost entire destruction, in a country, and in a kind of warfare, in which valour and discipline were of little avail. But of all the merits of Rewbell, there is none so dear in the eye of the philanthropist, as the pious fraud by which he contrived to protect his native country from the revolutionary horrors that desolated the rest of France. Contrary to the real fact, he and his colleagues found means to persuade the men of blood, that in the *ci-devant* Alsace, their persons, as well as their decrees, were held in the highest reverence. After the fall of the principal tyrants, Rewbell was appointed a Member of the Committee of Public Safety, and was one of those who gave the severest blows to the faction emphatically styled the *tail of*

Robespierre; especially by advising, and by being the first to sign the decree that authorized the suppression of the Jacobins. It is to Rewbell, also, that France is indebted for the peace with Prussia, and for reviving the ancient jealousy between the houses of Austria and Brandenburg. In concluding the treaty of the Hague, which secured to his country a naval ally, and a powerful influence in the Batavian Republic, the Abbé Syeyes was his fellow-labourer. Such a succession of meritorious services, placed him, deservedly, in the Executive Directory of France.

Born in a country which once made part of the Germanic Empire, and which is not yet assimilated to the rest of the Republic, Rewbell has little of that polish for which Frenchmen are famed. Suspicious, harsh, and laconic, he does a favour with as great an appearance of ill-humour, as other men inflict an injury. But this rough shell incloses a sound judgement, and an honest heart.

PETION.

The French Revolution has been well compared to a troubled ocean, and the various factions succeeding each other, assimilated to the waves 'till their force is exhausted on the beach, or their form broken against the rocks. Petion was of the party of Brissot, and so much approved his system of a Republican Constitution and Government, that he took upon himself the part of an Envoy to England, to consult, with some of our leading Reformers, how the mutual designs of the patriots

of both countries could be best carried into execution. He dined in public at the London Tavern, and returned to France, well satisfied with the spirit of freedom which he had seen manifested, and carried with him good wishes for the success of the French Revolution. He was born at Chartres, in the year 1759, and was chosen Mayor of Paris after Bailly, in 1791; and in that chief municipal office had great dangers to encounter, and great services to perform. He was a man of considerable observation and probity; had been bred to the law, at Chartres; and possessing the powers of oratory in an eminent degree, he much distinguished himself, both in the Constituent Assembly, and in the Convention. He uniformly was guided by principle, and when Dumeunier, in the first of these Assemblies, proposed to choose a Governor for the young Prince from amongst its Members, he opposed him by saying, "We are deputed to form the Constitution; we have sworn not to separate till we have accomplished that work, and we cannot, without violating that oath, without deceiving our constituents, accept of a place which would oblige us to quit our post."

He became the admiration and leader of the patriots; and Brissot, Condorcet, and Guadet, immediately entered into a friendly connection with him. On the memorable 21st of June, when the King was assailed in the Thuilleries by the cries of the populace, vociferating *a bas le Veto*, Petion had a delicate part to act, as Mayor, and as an adversary of that Veto. On the 10th of August he was detained

for a short time in that palace as an hostage for the safety of the Royal Family; a circumstance which accelerated its destruction. He voted for an appeal to the nation upon the condemnation of Louis XVI. and this gave the *fierce Republicans* occasion to suspect him, so that when the crisis of the 31st of May arrived, he was ranked among the proscribed deputies, and committed to prison. On the following morning, however, he made his escape; but not being able to quit the French territory, he languished for a time in great distress, and at length died a miserable death. He was found assassinated with his friend Buzot, in a field in the department of Gironde.

Thus fell, in wretched obscurity, the distinguished, the virtuous, the incorruptible Petion—he who but a few months before had been the idol of the French nation, and one of the main pillars of its hopes. He was one of the many victims to a Revolution which he was a leading instrument in bringing about; but the spirit of which its well-meaning authors had not sufficient energy and atrocity of character to control.

Petion was a handsome man, thirty-four years of age; of a florid complexion, and might have been compared in person to the present Marquis of Lansdowne, at the same period of life.

GENERAL MOREAU.

THIS young Hero has lately been brought before the public, in consequence of his supposed friendship and connection with Pichegru. Considering his setting out in life, it is difficult to say whether his rise
or

or his fall, had the suspicions of his fidelity been well founded, would have been most surprising.

He was born at Morlaix, in *Basse Bretagne*. His father was a man of great respectability, and on account of his integrity, disinterestedness, and various private virtues, was commonly called the *father of the poor*. On the breaking out of the Revolution, such was the general confidence in his honesty, that he was selected by the gentry and nobility of Morlaix and its neighbourhood, principally those who proposed to emigrate, as the properest person to be intrusted with the management of their affairs. The great number of commissions and deposits which he received on this occasion from the nobles and emigrants, contributed not a little to bring him afterwards to the guillotine, under the government of Robespierre. He was put to death at Brest; and eye-witnesses declare, that the people present at his execution, shed torrents of tears, exclaiming several times, "They are taking our best father away from us!"—Such a worthy father could not be disappointed in the liberal education which he gave his son, on account of the excellent example which he constantly set before him.

Young Moreau had from his early youth a strong prepossession for a military life, and at the age of 18, he enlisted himself as a soldier. His father, however, who considered this conduct as the effect of imprudence, bought his *congé*, and sent him back to resume his studies. Whether the study of law was an unpleasant task to him, or whether

his propensity for arms got the better of every other inclination, it is certain that he soon enlisted again. His father, hurt at this second act of rashness, with a view that he might feel the hardships of the life he had chosen, suffered him to serve as a private, during four months or thereabouts, after which he was prevailed upon, by his friends, not to let the young man continue any longer in that low condition, as it would occasion him to lose the benefit of his early education. Before the Revolution, a man who was not of the *cast of the Noblesse*, had little hope of advancement in the army, whatever might have been his conduct or merit. Moreau was therefore, almost in spite of himself, compelled again to return to the dry study of the law, and to follow the profession of his father, who was, as we have already noticed, an eminent lawyer.

When the Revolution broke out, Moreau was *Prévôt de Droit* at Rennes, a mark of superiority among the students in law. In that office he acquitted himself to the complete satisfaction of his fellow-students. It is said that, when M. le Chevalier de Brémières brought the *Edits* of May, 1788, to the Parliament of Rennes, to be registered, Moreau, then a supporter of the privileged order, against the Court, went to the Literary Chamber, and offered the students, together with a great number of other young people, to the Parliament, as volunteers, to support it against the measures of the Court. Observing, however, the stubbornness and want of principle among the privileged orders, he soon relinquished

linquished his concern for their interest, and espoused the party of the people.

In the month of October, 1788, the States of Brittany assembled at Rennes : but the *Tiers Etat* were not then willing to sit with the two other orders, composed of Nobles and Priests. The latter, therefore, summoned the Syndics of all the Corporations to appear among them, but were constantly opposed ; and the summons, instead of quieting, increased the dissatisfaction of the people against the two orders. At length, with a view to force them to put an end to their sittings, the people assembled on the place called *Le Champ Montmorin*, and at the same time, about twelve hundred young men of Nantes, zealous supporters of the new order of things, arrived armed at Rennes. The City Magistrates were unwilling at first to let them enter the city ; upon farther consideration, however, they received them and lodged them in the houses of the bourgeois. These young men lost no time in joining the people, who continued assembled on the *Champ le Montmorin*, and who were preparing to besiege the hall of the States.

In these circumstances, the States sent out a deputation to request the people to send delegates into the hall, to examine the register of the deliberations, and to make their report to the people. Young Moreau, who enjoyed not only the confidence of the people of Rennes, but that of the young men of Nantes, was the first person chosen, and was sent with three others into the hall, where the States
were

were sitting. He there conducted himself with so much ability, that the result of this conference was the complete triumph of the people. It was agreed on both sides, that the States should dissolve, and that the young men of Nantes should return home peaceably. Such was his moderation on this occasion, that even the most inveterate enemies to the popular cause, bestowed on him the greatest praises.

From that time his reputation daily increased; and upon the formation of the National Guards, in 1789, he was made Colonel of one of the battallions. This honourable situation furnished Moreau with the opportunity of indulging his inclination for a military life. He accordingly soon abandoned the dry and tortuous study of the law, and applied himself to military affairs and tactics, with such steadiness, that in less than three months he was perfectly master of the command which had been entrusted to him. Expert military men have assured the writer, that Moreau became so great a proficient in his new study, that he was better acquainted with the management of a battalion, and knew better how to execute all the evolutions and manœuvres, than many old officers.

Such, at that time, was the persuasion of Moreau, of his capacity for military affairs, that he was heard several times to exclaim, "I shall soon become a General in the army!" He indeed laboured so successfully to attain his object, that his
skilfulness

skilfulness and courage were not long unnoticed, especially when serving under Pichegru.

Moreau was not disappointed in his expectations; for in June, 1794, he was promoted to the rank of General in Chief, and conducted the siege of Ypres, which he took, in twelve days after the opening of the trenches. The garrison, consisting of 6000 men, were made prisoners; and 100 pieces of cannon, and 29 standards were taken. This event occurred on the 29th Prairial, 2d year. (17th June, 1794.)

In the following August, he took the *Fort L'Ecluse*, containing 152 pieces of artillery. If, however, this young General distinguished himself in a striking manner in all the different commands with which he was entrusted, in 1794 and 1795, the campaign of 1796 was destined to eclipse all his other achievements. In June he commanded three columns of the army of the Rhine and Moselle: with one of these he attacked the Fort of Kehl, which soon after surrendered; with the second, he crossed the Rhine at Watzenau; and with the third, at Selt.

On the 28th of June, the great battle of Kenchen was fought; in which General Moreau, after having been joined by his cavalry and artillery, forced the Austrians to retreat in great disorder, with the loss of 1200 men, prisoners, ten pieces of cannon, all their artillery, &c. The field of battle was covered with the slain.

July 5th, another general engagement took place
between

between General Moreau and the Archduke Charles, when the Austrians were again completely defeated. From this victory he flew to a third, equally glorious, and more profitable to the French Republic. Upon the Upper Rhine he forced the Duke of Wirtemberg to solicit a suspension of arms, on conditions which were at once honourable and useful to the Republic: and while the army of the Sambre and Meuse were retreating under Jourdan, that of the Rhine and Moselle, under Moreau, was pursuing its victorious career, even to the gates of Ratisbon, thus shaking the Germanic Empire to its centre.

It would occupy too much space in this volume, to give a detail of all those military operations in this campaign, which contributed to crown the brow of Moreau with unfading laurels. The most glorious epoch of his military history was his masterly retreat out of Bavaria, which, in the judgement of his most inveterate enemies, and of all military men, was far more honourable to his talents, than any of the victories which he has gained. Like Turenne, Moreau served the interests of his country, more by that retreat, than by the most dazzling conquest; and if we account Turenne a consummate General, rather for his having kept in check superior bodies of the enemy, by his well-concerted marches and counter-marches, than for any splendid victories obtained by him, we should in like manner, attribute to Moreau the character
of

of a great General, for his memorable retreat of 1796.

About the middle of September, affairs began to take an unfavourable turn; and Moreau, till now victorious, was forced to quit his position on the left bank of the Yser. He was pursued by the Austrian General Latour, and on the 29th, the enemy having made themselves masters of the highest parts of the mountains of the Black Forest, and of the rivulets, which, running westward to the Rhine, form the only passes whereby an army can descend from these mountains to the Brisgau; Moreau had no other alternative than either to attack the Austrians, in order to gain the *Vals d'Enfer*, which descend into the Brisgau by the town of Fribourg, or to make his retreat by the territory of Switzerland. Finding himself closely pursued by Latour, Moreau attacked him, but was repulsed with great loss, while, on another side, the Austrian General, Petrasch, posted between the sources of the Necker and of the Danube, incessantly harassed the rear of the French. At this critical moment it was reported and believed that General Moreau was completely surrounded by the Austrians; that his army, in consequence, could not escape; that they must capitulate; that no possible art nor exertion could prevent their total defeat; and that not one of his soldiers would ever reach France to bring the news of the misfortune. Europe, however, soon witnessed the inexhaustible means and resources which are in the power of a truly great General.

Early

Early on the 2d of October the left wing of the army crossed the Danube at Reidlingen, and repassing it at Murdurkingen, turned and defeated the Corps which General Latour had posted betwixt the Federsee and the river. Moreau then attacked Latour in front, and after an action of six hours, maintained with great obstinacy, forced him to abandon his ground and retire behind the Rothambach. Thus a retreating army, by the unexpected audacity of its General, took more than 5000 of its pursuers prisoners, together with 20 pieces of cannon.

General Moreau, having thus far succeeded in his design, recommenced his march by the route of Stockach, and on the 18th of October reached Fribourg, and established his head quarters at Furg.

This retreat will always be a memorable epoch in the annals of the Republic; and the name of Moreau will stand conspicuous among the Buonapartes, the Turennes, the Marlboroughs, the Eugenes, the Villarses, the Fredericks, and others the most celebrated of modern Generals.

We shall finish this article by recounting an anecdote, which does no less honour to the character of Moreau, than his various military exploits atchieved within the compass of so short a period.

His unfortunate and virtuous father, before he was guillotined, made a will, in which he advised, with paternal affection, that his son should marry a lady whom he named to him. Moreau, alike the
dutiful

dutiful son and able General, quitted the army as soon as its duty would permit, came to Morlaix, shed tears upon the grave of his father, and married the amiable Lady who had been recommended in his father's will: Filial obedience is in common men a duty; in great men heroism.

DANTON.

George-Jacques Danton was born at *Arcis sur Aube*, and is considered as the *Ajax* of the Revolution. His extraordinary vigour of mind and personal courage left him no equal in his political career. The frame of his body was athletic, and his conceptions gigantic; he was that kind of pilot which in a dreadful storm keeps the frightened seaman to his post and duty, and prevents the bark from being abandoned to its fate. In all new dangers, and great or unexpected shocks, his colleagues were eager to learn his opinion of the measures to be pursued. Thus it was that in the trying crisis of the Revolution, when Valenciennes, Condé, and Quesnoy, were in the hands of the Austrians and English; Mayence in those of the Prussians, Lyons in rebellion, and the *Vendee* throughout in insurrection; Bourdeaux, Marseilles, Brest, and many other ports and capital towns in a state of disaffection, the Men of highest consideration with the legislature and the people not only solicited him to become a member of the committee of public welfare, but offered to propose the erecting it into a permanent government or directory, provided they could assure themselves of his continued assist-

ance, and count upon the benefits arising from his personal influence. Danton had sagacity enough to see the danger of the proposition, which he nevertheless rejected with an air of complacency. This is the precise moment when the hatred and jealousy of Robespierre became implacable, and from whence Danton's certain ruin is dated. The great share of popularity which the latter enjoyed rendered him odious in the eyes of the former, who was playing, though with less eclat, a deeper game. Robespierre considered Danton as a luminary of greater magnitude capable of eclipsing his own brightness; and the discerning among the partizans of both these men regarded them as two suns which could not shine together in one hemisphere. Nevertheless it required all the art and all the hypocrisy Robespierre was master of to pull down so mighty a Colossus: he therefore managed his hatred and concealed his deadly design till a proper moment should offer when its accomplishment could scarcely be doubted. In the mean while though Danton refused to *act*, he never shewed himself backward to *advise* upon what ought to be done in occasions of exigency. Thus when it was apprehended that the armies could no longer maintain their ground, or continue under arms for want of necessaries, he recommended the measure of putting every article required for the service under *requisition*. "The country has need (said he) of all its resources, to save itself from the ravages of external enemies; why do we hesitate therefore a moment about the propriety of impres-

impressing those resources? Every bushel of corn, every grain of gold to purchase it if needful, may lawfully be forced into the service to free us as a people from compleat subjugation:" and then with the voice of a Stentor he added, "The revolutionary wheel appears to move with languor, apply a new rounce to it, and it will go I'll warrant you, (*y'appliquez une nouvelle manivelle & ça ira j'en réponds.*)" These words resembling thunder in sound, and lightning in effect, electrified the whole assembly, and especially the energetic part of it which was denominated *the mountain*. The saving the country *declared to be in danger*, they considered an imperious duty, and therefore from this moment they were less scrupulous about the means, than they were determined as to the end. Upon this followed the *maximum*, the *armée révolutionnaire*, the decree for remunerating the citizens for the loss of time while attending the sectional committees; with all the other extraordinary revolutionary proceedings which, when the danger was over, were called *ultra-revolutionary*. Danton therefore, beyond all contradiction, did *more* for the Revolution than any one of the actors in it. Of the *merit* of what he did, where, or in what author, shall we look for its appreciation? *Prejudice* is still in vigour. While it is the fashion to decry the Revolution of France *in toto*, it cannot be an encouraging task for any pen to applaud those who have brought it about, or contributed to carry it forward. There is scarcely a writer who has ventured to speak favourably of any

one prominent character which this surprising scene has exhibited to view. But time, time alone drags on slow-creeping justice, when through the clear medium of impartiality we may unprepossessed look upon and admire the great men (for such their enemies must consider them,) who have lost all they had to lose in the struggle, for what they maintained was above all things worth preserving.

Danton was a commissioner with Lacroix to the Low Countries, when the army of Dumourier had over-run it; and about the end of the year 1792, rumours were circulated that he had enriched himself in that expedition to the dishonour of his country. But where are those riches which these accused men have been suspected of amassing? Everything he had was confiscated to the nation, but no wealth was found. It was not so with the Farmers-general when the decree (the cruel decree every one must allow) took away their lives; their vast possessions were exposed. The enemies of these last men were not more merciless than those of the former: If there had been any reality in the charge of peculation, the proof would have been brought forward without doubt.

Danton after all was an ambitious man. He was at the head of a faction, and had almost a whole society under his dictation. The *Cordeliers* ranged under his banner as the *Jacobins* did under that of Robespierre. These clubs had both been *purified* again and again, which means nothing more nor less than that they were fashioned to the designs of
their

their leaders, whom they were implicitly to obey and follow. The jealousy or rivalry of these two clubs furnished their champions with sufficient weapons of destruction. The finesse of Robespierre prevailed over the frankness of his adversary, and through the trick (now grown quite stale) of an Orleans faction, Danton, Herault, Fabre, and five others of that class, were consigned to the deadly tribunal. Through their demurring to the *legality* of the proceedings, they were all put out of the law (*hors la loi*) and executed the very day their trial was expected only to commence. By this contrived precipitancy the Cordeliers both men and women were anticipated in their resolve to rescue Danton, the favourite of the populace, at the place of execution. His last words accorded with the last actions of his life: indeed he never spoke but his language, though very different from the *magnum loqui* of Horace, gave his hearers an idea of something more than common. When Fouquier Tinville, the public accuser, interrogated him according to the custom of the court, as to his name, occupation, and residence, “*I am Danton (answered he) well known as a deputy to the National Convention; my residence in a few hours will be in the grave: but my name will live in the Pantheon of history.*”

Thus fell one of the most energetic Revolutionists of France, to the grief of the *San-culottes*, the joy of the *Aristocrats*, and to the astonishment of all who had not considered what ferocious passions are brought into activity by a great Revolution.

Danton was but 35 years of age, tall and corpulent, of strong and hard features, with a powerful voice, and a manner peculiarly impressive. By his mien, taken all together, it appeared that nature intended him more for the turbulent than the calmer walks of life. He was bred to the law, and as is supposed was expressly chosen minister of justice at the eventful period of the arrestations in August and September 1792, on account of his morose disposition, and the vengeance he had uniformly sworn against the partizans of the court. He was charged (and we fear but too justly) with connivance, while in office, at the massacres of the prisoners on the 3d and 4th of September 1792. This is however a transaction covered with almost as much obscurity as atrocity, and which perhaps may never be fully exposed to light. He compleated his 35th year the day before his death, being born on the 4th of April 1759, and guillotined on the 5th of April 1794.

PICHEGRU.

When hostilities with the Emperor were imminent, the want of Generals in France was matter of triumph to the *aristocrats*, and of despair to the patriotic party. The loss of Maillebois, de Broglie, and de Castries, was thought irreparable, and the fortune of the state entrusted to the driveller Rochambeau, to La Fayette, a partizan in the *petite guerre* of America, and to the stupid Luckner, who, after 30 years service in the French army, knew not
 enough

enough of the language to return thanks for a compliment paid him by the Jacobins. It was natural, however, to suppose, that when the qualification of General was extended to the whole army, more would be found than when it was confined to a few individuals. And so upon experiment it proved. In every campaign we have seen private soldiers and even private citizens giving proofs of the highest military talents; and have often been astonished at receiving the news of a splendid victory along with the first mention of the successful General's name. Of these Generals, except perhaps Buonaparte, no one has gained greater renown than Pichegru.

General Pichegru was born in 1761, at Arbois, in Franche-Comté. His parentage was mean, but he received a good education, under the tuition of the monks belonging to a convent in his native town. Having made great progress in the abstruse sciences, he was sent by the good friars to teach philosophy, and the mathematicks, in a college belonging to their order at Brienne. This circumstance it was which gave rise to the ill-founded report of his having been a monk.

He afterwards enlisted in the artillery, and soon rose to the rank of serjeant, the highest to which a plebeian could aspire; but when the Revolution came, and opened a road for untitled merit, he was promoted step by step to the command of an army. He had not been long in that eminent station, when in conjunction with Hoche, he marched to attempt the relief of Landau. Though it was in the midst

of a severe winter, the attack on the Austrian positions was renewed day after day, with doubtful success. On the fifth Pichegru was seen in the front of the line, in the midst of a tremendous fire, waving his hand and exclaiming, *point de retraite aujourd'hui mes enfans !** That day there was no retreat; and very shortly after Landau was relieved.

At the beginning of the ensuing campaign, he was appointed to oppose Cobourg in the north; and ordered by Robespierre's committee *to conquer*.—This imperious command, which plainly implied that the guillotine would be the reward of ill success, was accompanied by directions to press the Austrians in the centre, and to content himself with harassing them upon the flanks. Finding that the blood of his soldiers flowed to no purpose as long as he did so, he left Landrecies to its fate, and boldly advanced into the enemy's country upon Cobourg's left. The victories of Meucron, Courtray, and Hoogleden, justified this movement. Jourdan who commanded the Sambre and Meuse army, under Pichegru's orders, being ultimately successful upon the right, Prince Cobourg was obliged to fall back with his centre, and abandon his conquests in French Flanders, as well as the whole of the Austrian Netherlands. This campaign would have been still more decisive, if a plan devised by Pichegru and Carnot could have been put in execution. While

* No retreat, my lads, to-day.

a sufficient force was acting upon the front of the allies, and while fifty thousand men were guarding the passage of the Rhine, to prevent their receiving reinforcements, the army of the Moselle was to have fallen upon their rear. This plan, by placing Prince Cobourg between two fires, would have insured his total ruin, and have broken the sinews of the war at a single blow; but its execution was prevented by the necessity of incorporating the army of the Moselle with that of the north.

Having thus rid himself of the Austrians, Pichegru turned to Holland, and availing himself of a seasonable frost, which gave his troops a free passage across the rivers and canals, pushed the British and Dutch army before him, and entirely over-ran a country, unconquerable perhaps in any other circumstances.

In this long course of conquest, Pichegru made great innovations in the art of war. Contrary to the practice of other Generals, he never laid siege to a fortified place that was not necessary to secure his position. Instead of filling the enemy's ditches with the dead bodies of his best troops, he very wisely preferred driving their armies out of the field at much less expence of blood, and confident that the fortresses would afterwards fall of themselves.—Pichegru was also the inventor of that system of incessant attack, which is so congenial to the temper of the French nation, and which so completely baffled all the deliberate plans of the coalesced powers. Of this system the value was well understood by the King of Prussia, who, in a letter to the Emperor,

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ror, expressed himself in the following words:—
“The French Generals pursue incomparable plans of operations, which disconcert and defeat all our projects.”

The official accounts that Pichegru gave of his victories, in which he seldom mentioned more than the result, formed a singular contrast with the rodomontade of the National Commissioners, who never failed to call the enemy slaves and cowards; and to make thousands of them *bite the dust*, with the loss of some half-dozen republicans. A great part of Pichegru's modesty, is however, supposed to have originated in a fear of exciting the jealousy of Robespierre and his associates. In spite of all this caution, a member of the mountain party reproached him at Brussels with the greatness of his reputation. *Citizen Representative*, answered the General, *I perceive that aristocracy has only changed hands among us.*

Pichegru's humanity is no less honourable to him than his noble achievements in the field. He constantly resisted the barbarous decree which forbade the giving of quarter to English or Hanoverians, as well as that which directed the execution of the Austrian garrisons of Valenciennes, Conde, Le Quesnoy, and Landrecies, if they did not surrender upon the first summons. This latter decree he meant to elude by not summoning them till they should be reduced to the last extremity; but he was over-ruled by the National Commissioners, to whom the brave Commandant of Le Quesnoy made answer, that he knew of no right one nation had to order
another

another to dishonour itself. The mercy of the French Generals in sparing the lives of these devoted men, nearly cost them their own.—The ruffian Robespierre denounced Pichegru, Moreau, and some others the very day before his fall, and would certainly have pursued them to the guillotine, if he had not been brought to it himself.

Holland being subdued, Pichegru took the command of the armies upon the Rhine; and made considerable progress in Germany in the following campaign; but at the end of it, the tide of war turned and drove him back upon the French frontier. This was the end of his military career.—He was removed from his command, and offered the embassy to Sweden as a compensation. He thought proper however, to refuse it, and retired to his native town in such narrow circumstances that he was obliged to sell his horses and camp equipage for his support.

From this poverty, neglect, and privacy, he was rescued by his fellow Citizens, by whom he was elected a member of the Legislative Body in the present year 1797. When he took his seat, the whole Council of Five Hundred rose, as a mark of respect, and unanimously appointed him their first President.

In the senate Pichegru was invariably in opposition to the Executive Directory; and continued to abet all the plans that were brought forward to favour the return of the emigrants and priests, till he was arrested as a principal conspirator in a supposed plot to produce a counter-revolution, and ordered
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by the Legislative Body to be transported without a trial !

Pichegru is stout, athletic, and well fitted by nature to encounter the fatigues of war. Upon a first acquaintance there is something austere about him ; but this roughness wears off with a little intercourse. Though by no means of a phlegmatic disposition, he is always cool and deliberate in his conduct. The extent and versatility of his talents were fully shewn by his taking the lead in the senate as well as in the field. In a word, though Pichegru may be a great traitor, it cannot be denied that he is a very great man.

FERRAND.

A man of talents and virtues. In the *Prairial* insurrection, he presented his breast, scarred with honourable wounds, to the populace that broke into the Convention, requesting them to spare the sanctuary of the laws.

In this posture he received a deadly wound, and fell at the foot of the tribune, pierced with sabres and bayonets. His bleeding head being cut off, was carried on a pike and placed before the President.

This truly patriotic and courageous deputy was born in the valley of Aure, at the foot of the Pyrenees, where he had left an aged father whom he dearly loved, and a young maiden to whom he was betrothed.

The assassin of Ferrand was rescued on his way to the place of execution, but he was afterwards retaken and put to death.

CHAUMETTE.

Pierre Gasparin Chaumette, the Revolutionary Recorder of Paris, was a native of the town of *Nevers*, in the Orleanois. Few men excited more attention in France for a time, or had a more hateful task to perform, during the tragical part of the Revolution, than Chaumette.

He had been bred to the sea ; but not relishing that kind of life, and failing to obtain preferment, he quitted it, and lived by his *pen*, which he certainly knew how to manage more to his profit, than the *compass*. He could, however, speak better, and more fluently, than he could write.

He had also been employed as a librarian and amanuensis to a dignitary of the church, in the diocese of Nivernois; but, at the commencement of the troubles in France, was actually a clerk to an attorney, and occasionally wrote essays for the newspapers, as well as trifles for the stage. He was one of the chief disciples of Camille Desmoulins, and among the first who put the tricoloured cockade in his hat, just before the taking of the Bastille.

He greatly out-ran the apostle himself in zeal for the new faith; for when Camille was composing the first number of his *Vieux Cordelier*, with the hope of tranquilising the overheated imaginations of the leaders of democracy, and tempering the public rage against the real or supposed enemies of the new order of things, Chaumette was still
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further

further inflaming and directing their vengeance against particular individuals.

It was Chaumette who instigated the Commune of Paris to demand the trial of the Queen; and he became one of the committee which prepared the charges, and regulated the evidence, against that ill-fated woman. He was a witness too against her, at the Revolutionary Tribunal, and undertook to reprimand M. La Tour Dupin, late war minister under Louis XVI. for not exposing those parts of Antoinette's conduct, which, it was insisted on, he was privy to.

The most odious part of this man's character, as to his charge against this imprudent Queen, was a pretended incestuous *penchant* towards her infant son, till then confined with her in the Temple. This insinuation, for it could be called no more, shocked the whole court and auditory, especially the female part of it, and immediately sunk the accuser in the popular opinion. Even Robespierre himself, under whose auspices he was believed to act, grew outrageous when he was told of this article of accusation, more absurd than all the rest; and it is not denied, even by her severest enemies, that that culpable and lost Princess was murdered, under the form of a Revolutionary trial. Whatever might have been the amount of her crimes, had they been fairly enumerated or weighed, and whatever punishment might have been pronounced on them, it is not less a fact, that nothing like justice was done her in that mock ceremony.

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No sooner was Robespierre informed that the *procureur of the Commune* had exhibited a charge of so unnatural a complexion against the miserable prisoner, than he exclaimed—"The fool! was it not enough that he had proved her a *Messalina* but he must make an *Agrippina* of her too?" Robespierre instantly perceived, that this abominable conduct of Chaumette would hurt the credit of the cause; on which account he never forgave him, though he allowed his zeal to continue to operate on inferior objects, till it whelmed the zealot himself in ruin. Chaumette had credit now with none but the very *scum* of the revolution; and such recrementitious matter will always be thrown off in national ebullitions of this kind.

Robespierre was at this time in the very zenith of his power; yet Chaumette moved such a proposition in the full Commune, as gave reason to many to believe, that he would set up as his rival in the city. This daring motion was to unite all the heads of the forty-eight sections of Paris in one council; a measure that would have superseded the force of the legislature itself, if not its authority. This was a project, conceived in common with the famous Hebert, Momoro, and Mazuel, and would have been aided in its execution by the daring Ronfin, who at that time commanded a body of the (*armée révolutionnaire*) revolutionary army.

How far Robespierre was apprized of, or approved the scheme, does not appear; many shrewd observers

observers of what was passing, seemed satisfied that it was to have been only a prelude "to the swelling act" which was to follow, when the hero of the piece was to have been in full play. The majority of the Convention saw through the veil which covered the workings of the plot, and anticipated their own danger, should it be carried into effect. They, therefore, without loss of time, annulled the proceedings, and declared all to be rebels who should persist therein. Chaumette appeared to put a good face on the correction. He told the Commune, on its next meeting, that his proposition must be relinquished; for that the Convention, with a paternal, though severe voice, had stamped with nullity their former resolution, and that it became them, like dutiful children, to submit. Hebert, Momoro, and Mazuel, were soon after accused as traitors, imprisoned, tried, and executed; but Chaumette survived a short time longer, as his enemies thought it safer to wear away by degrees the remaining popular partiality for him, before he should be struck at.

He was taken up, however, on the 26th of March, 1794, under a charge of conspiring, with the foregoing men, against the government, and guillotined on the 13th of April following, without the smallest effort, on the part of Robespierre, to save him.

He confessed, at the place of execution, that the Revolution had inflamed his imagination, and
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at times intoxicated his brain, from the too free gratification of his vengeance, for the personal injuries he had received. He said, also, that three instances had come to light, of his aristocratic and inveterate enemies attempting his life; and that a desire of reprisal, in which he conceived the safety of the commonwealth in some measure involved, made him seek all occasions for arrogating power; but that he never cherished an idea of possessing any permanent authority not even of a secondary or subordinate nature.

DUC DE BOURBON.

THE French nobility may be fairly said to be extinct. Multitudes have fallen by the cruel guillotine, many by the unsparing sword of the Republicans, and, alas! some have actually died from mere want, while others, if they can be still said to exist—exist only in misery!

The generous heart will forgive a prostrate enemy, and even the advocates for democracy must weep—not over the fallen grandeur—but the unparalleled misfortunes of proscribed race! Leaving it to the philosopher to demonstrate, that all *privileged orders* are detrimental to the happiness of society, let us take a survey of that *cast*, which occupied, or rather inherited, all the high offices in France.

The French nobles entertained a lofty sense of honour. They were addicted to arms, and delighted in warfare. Attached equally by interest

and inclination to the throne, they respected, or more properly speaking, adored their princes—who, in return, supported them in all those feudal claims at once vexatious and oppressive to the people.

Deeming their native country superior to all other nations, they learned early in life to despise them: it is but justice, however, to observe, that they were taught to respect the English, whom they imitated even in their follies. To them their houses were always open; and, being of a generous disposition, they constantly treated them with a degree of munificent hospitality, which they in their turn did not always experience on their visiting their guests here.

Let it also be mentioned to their honour, that if they did not in general cultivate, they all patronised literature. Unlike the peerage of this country, they affected to entertain men of letters at their tables, and even lodged them in their palaces; supplying their wants by adequate pensions, and claiming no other remuneration, than the conscious pride of protecting genius. The Vaudrieuls, the Choiseuls, the Montmerencies, the Condés, the Contis, the Rochefaucaulds, and a long list of names illustrious, so far as wealth and distinctions can add lustre, were proud of supporting and cherishing the Mablys, the Raynalls, the Rousseaus, and the Voltaires of their day. Even the Baron de Breteuil, the *Lieutenant de Police*, and M. Le Noir, the Inspector, apeing the
fashion

fashion of the Great, affected to pay their court and do homage to literature.

In this point of view, the French nobility merit no common share of praise and esteem. But a harder and a more ungracious office falls to the lot of the historian, and even of the biographer. It is their duty to point out the errors and the faults of every class, regardless of factitious distinctions; yet, like parents, they ought to endeavour to mingle their chastisements and their tears together.

The DUC DE BOURBON is descended from the most ancient family in Europe, and one which was uniformly reckoned the most eminently conspicuous during an age, when dignity and birth, and not virtue, conferred a claim to immortality.

Being of the branch of Bourbon-Condè, and son of Prince Louis Joseph de Bourbon, and of Charlotte Godefride-Elizabeth de Rohan-Soubese, he is nearly related not only to the late King of France, but also to the King of Spain, the Sovereign of the two Sicilies, and many of the princes of the empire.

The history of this nobleman carries a moral along with it, and ought to teach humility to aristocracy. To those who are zealous assertors of the rights of humanity, his misfortunes, however, will scarcely afford a transitory pang, when it is recollected that, throughout his immense estates, the life of a partridge was held in equal estimation

estimation with the life of a peasant, and the game laws enforced far more strictly than the penal code!

This culpable severity may doubtless be traced up to the prejudices of education; and it would be unbecoming, perhaps, to be too acrimonious on this subject, in a country in which a poor old woman may be imprisoned for life, were she to kill a hare trespassing on her parsley-bed, in her own little garden.

The Duke lately resided in Golden-square, where he acted as an agent for his "cousins," the emigrant Princes: he is not, indeed, acknowledged at the court of St. James's as their Ambassador, but he has solicited in their name, although hitherto but with little effect. The last sum delivered him, on behalf of the once splendid House of Bourbon, is said to have amounted to less than one half year of his own income, before the Revolution!

While the son has thus acted occasionally in a diplomatic capacity here, the father,

PRINCE LOUIS JOSEPH DE BOURBON-CONDE,

A warrior, grown grey under arms, has been at the head of a body of Emigrants, on the borders of Switzerland. These have, at different times, been subsidized by the coalesced courts, and are said to have been latterly in the pay of England. Of all the enigmas of the war, the greatest, perhaps, has

has been the refusal to allow these *émigrés* to fight their own battles ! The French *noblesse* repeatedly solicited to enter their native country, sword in hand, but were threatened with chastisement for persevering in the wish !

Le soi-disant LOUIS XVIII,

(For so he must be styled, until he is acknowledged by some one court of Europe, according to diplomatic etiquette) was known, before the Revolution, by the name and titles of Louis Stanislaus Xavier, Comte de Provence, and Monsieur.

He is now in his 42d year ; and his consort, a Princess of Sardinia, is in her 43d.

During the late reign, he participated but little either in the intrigues or the debaucheries of the court. His brother, Louis XVI. attached himself to the study of *charts*, while he addicted himself to *books*—their consorts were fond of far different amusements !

It must not be omitted, that at an early period of his life, he discovered a taste for poetry ; and as he has actually written some *very pretty verses*, he may at least claim to be admitted into the catalogue of “ Royal and Noble Authors.”

Previously to the *flight to Varennes*, the King, as well as his brother, were greatly respected ; and the bulk of the people relied implicitly on their reiterated oaths and protestations to remain in France, some of which were preferred voluntarily

rily, and, indeed, unexpectedly. Luckily for *Monsieur*, (if it really may be called so) while Louis took the road to Montmedy, he pursued that which led towards Mons, and escaped. Like our Charles II. after the battle of Worcester, he has since led a wandering life, subsisting on the precarious bounty of his friends, and been so reduced, as almost to excite the humiliating pity of his enemies. From Verona he was lately dismissed, with an uncourteous precipitancy, by the Senate of Venice; a body that has since experienced the vicissitudes of fortune, and now actually ceases to exist. His brother,

CHARLES PHILIP COMTE D'ARTOIS,

Once the most gay, gaudy, fluttering, accomplished, luxurious, and expensive Prince in Europe, has at length found an asylum in the ancient palace of the Scottish Kings: and that nation now repays to the Bourbons, at Holyroodhouse, what the Stuarts were indebted to them, in point of hospitality, at St. Germain's. His reception, however, owing perhaps to the *latitude* of the place, is very *cold*; and the ill-furnished and ill-lighted apartments at Edinburgh, must recall, from the very contrast, the superbly decorated halls of Versailles.

The Count d'Artois, or *Monsieur*, as he now styles himself, was beloved by the courtiers, but execrated by the people; for to his extravagance
they

they attributed (perhaps unjustly!) great part of their misery. Certain it is, that Calonne was reproached with having supplied both him and the queen with large sums of money; and some of the immense *deficit* has been referred to that source!

The Count's establishment in the Scotch abbey, where he now resides, is far from being splendid. The apartments were fitted-up under the direction of the Barons of the Exchequer; who have displayed no inclination to encourage a wasteful expenditure. The candles, which are said to be of tallow, are administered so sparingly, as to produce "darkness visible," rather than light; and it is well known that his royal highness dines daily, with his own officers, at a side-table. This is, no doubt, a mortifying situation to a branch of a family proverbially proud; but a more expensive establishment would be necessarily deemed an injustice towards a people who now cheerfully add his maintenance to their own increasing burdens.

LANJUINAIS

Was, before the revolution, an advocate of very distinguished reputation at Rennes, in Brittany. He was by this province appointed, in 1789, a Deputy to the States-General.

Soon after the meeting of that body, he projected the plan of the *Breton*, since known under the name of the Jacobin Club, and by this single act may be said to have been the remote cause of all those eventful transactions which have since
agitated

agitated France, and all Europe. He took the idea of such an institution from a similar society, held during a former convocation of the States-General, in the reign of Henry the Third, and from its meeting under a *portico* of the royal palace of Blois, called *the Portico of the Bretons*. This club of Lanjuinais, was at first, called the *Breton Club*, but on the removal of the National Assembly to Paris, it assumed the name of the *Jacobin Club*, from its meetings being held in a convent of the Dominican Friars, called after the Saint of that name.

On the dissolution of the National Assembly, Lanjuinais retired to Rennes; but on the calling of the National Convention, he was appointed a deputy to it. In this turbulent body, wherein to appear conspicuous more boldness and enthusiasm were requisite than philosophy and equanimity, Lanjuinais remained inactive till the proscription of the Brissotins. Conceiving that from that time the representatives would be controlled by the Parisian cut-throats, he, with seventy-two others, united in a strong protest. A decree of accusation was, in consequence, passed against them, and those who scorned to fly, of which Lanjuinais was one, were committed to prison. It is well known that, after the overthrow of Robespierre, they were all restored to their seats in the legislature.

His sufferings tended to increase the esteem in which he was before held by his colleagues; till the dissolution of the Convention, therefore, he

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was considered as one of the leading members. He was chosen president, and afterwards a member of the Committee of Legislation, which was appointed for the purpose of forming a new Republican Constitution. He has always been considered as one of the most able, upright, and active members of that committee.

Lanjuinais continued to sit in the new legislature, as a member of the council of ancients, and was considered as the constant censor of the council of five hundred, when any law was proposed which was inconsistent with principles of justice and public utility. He firmly opposed the decree for sequestrating the estates of the relations of emigrants, and his speech contained the following laudable sentiment: "*Know, my countrymen,*" said he, "*that the eyes of all Europe are fixed upon us. Let us prove ourselves just, and demonstrate, that in the course of the Revolution, we have always been led away by error, and never by crime.*"

On the renewal of the last third, it was the lot of Lanjuinais, to return to the station of a private citizen. He carried with him the esteem of all rational Republicans. His present residence is at Rennes, in a modest and virtuous obscurity, consistent with his philosophical character. Before the detection of the late conspiracy, he was one of those republicans who deprecated the dangers to which his country was reduced, by the known existence of traitors in the two councils, and who observed, with sorrow, the countenance given to royalism and fanaticism.

Lanjuinais

Lanjuinais is about sixty years of age, of a middle size, very thin visage, and not handsome. He is reputed to be a firm believer in the tenets of Christianity; and on all occasions has shown himself the friend of religious toleration. While in the Legislature, he was always considered one of its most upright and amiable members.

M. DE LA TUDE.

This extraordinary man, a noble by birth, and an officer by profession, was imprisoned for a great number of years in the Bastille, the dungeons of Vincennes, and the Bicêtre, by order of Madame de Pompadour, the mistress of Louis XV, whom, unluckily, he had offended. By means of a rope-ladder, four hundred feet in length, with two hundred steps or cross bands, all constructed out of shirts and stockings, carefully unravelled for that purpose, he and his companion, d'Alegre, found means to escape from one of the towers of the Bastille.

At Amsterdam, he was claimed by the French Ambassador, conducted in chains to Paris, and indulged, or rather punished, with the sight of his former companion, whom he found raving-mad in the hospital for lunatics at Charenton!

After remaining forty months in his old apartment in the Bastille, he learned, by means of a piece of paper pasted on a window in *la rue de St. Antoine*, that the Marchioness was no more; but as he refused to disclose how he came by this intelligence,

telligence, he was remanded by M. de Sartines, then *Lieutenant de Police*, to the dungeon at Vincennes, whence he escaped, by knocking down two centinels. Being again taken, he was committed to a gloomy cell in the *Bicetre*; whence he was at length extricated by the kindness of a charitable lady, called Madame le Gros, who became surety for his good behaviour, and actually maintained him out of her little income.

The memoirs of Henry Mafers de la Tude, containing an account of his confinement during *thirty-five* years in the state prisons of France, were published in 1788, and made a great noise throughout all Europe, as they *verified* every thing asserted relative to the horrid despotism that had prevailed, and might at any future time be renewed in that kingdom.

MESDEMOISELLES DE FERNIGS.

THESE two young heroines were the daughters of a quarter-master of cavalry; and by accompanying the troops in their excursions, at the beginning of the war, attained a certain degree of attachment to military exploits, and even an enthusiasm against the common enemy. Unlike the "Maid of Orleans," they were dressed in female attire, and pretended neither to prophecy nor to revelation; but they headed the French troops in 1791, with the same boldness that the

martial female alluded to, was accustomed to do, two centuries before.

Dumouriez, who never let slip any occasion of inspiring his army with confidence, invited these ladies to the camp at Maulde; and made such a flattering report to the Convention of their modesty, intrepidity, and good conduct, that they received a house, and an adjoining piece of land, as a present from the Republic.

On the defection of this General, preferring gratitude to duty, and personal attachment to the love of their country, they both took part with him, and were outlawed.

It is not a little remarkable, that this hoary-headed warrior, although old enough to be the *grandfather* of most of our *generals*, has yet found means to attach a great number of ladies to him; some young and handsome, such as Mesdemoiselles Orleans, Sercy, and Fernigs; and some old, but accomplished, such as Madame de Genlis—Sil-lery—Brulart.

Madame de Beauvert has been his mistress for many years: he became acquainted with her in Normandy.

MALLET DU PAN

Is a native and a citizen of Geneva. This interesting little Republic, which is not more extensive than some of the manors of our own nobility, has produced an astonishing number of illustrious men, most of whom have been at once
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the zealous defenders and enlightened propagators of human liberty. To this, as to every other rule, there are exceptions; for we know that Necker, D'Ivernois, and Mallet du Pan, although they have each by turns boasted of having been born in the commonwealth which produced Rousseau, yet have evinced no common enmity to France, from the moment she abjured monarchy. This seeming problem can, however, be very easily solved, when it is recollected, that one has been lately dubbed a Knight by the sword of a *King*; that a second was the Prime Minister; and the last, the Pensioner of a sovereign Prince!

Mallet du Pan was the editor of the political department of the "*Mercur de France*." This journal was published once a week, and had a most astonishing sale, as it was calculated to gratify all parties; for while a citizen of Geneva preached up tyranny in one part, M. de la Harpe, although born within the very clutches of French despotism, adorned the literary department, which had been confided to his charge, with the most animated and brilliant passages in favour of liberty.

After the Revolution, it was not likely that M. du Pan should find a very secure asylum in France—no; he himself boasts that his papers were twice sealed up; that he was thrice assaulted; had three decrees issued against him; and, during four years, never went to bed with the hope of finding himself alive in the morning!

Having at length effected his escape from Paris, he retired to Brussels ; and in 1793 published his celebrated pamphlet, called "*Considerations sur la Nature de la Revolution de France, & sur les Causes qui en prolongent la Durée, &c.*" In this tract he loudly laments, that the *separate* views of the combined powers had rendered the scheme for subjugating France ineffectual ; and recommends to them, if they are yet capable of union in the *common cause of sovereigns*, to substitute fraud in the place of force, and coax and wheedle that nation into slavery, which they were unable to drive into bondage.

It is not a little remarkable, that this publication made a momentary impression on the combined courts ; and that Lord Hood at Toulon, in express opposition to the conduct of the commander in chief before Dunkirk, soon after declared, that Great Britain was fighting for the restoration of Louis XVII. and the constitution of 1789.

" Five hundred thousand valiant soldiers, and eighty sail of the line," exclaims the enraged author, " although aided and sustained by an intestine war, have not hitherto been able to conquer ten leagues of territory from this *federation of crimes*, which has entitled itself the French Republic ! The duration of such a struggle begins to enoble it — mankind, already astonished, appear to forget the enormities of the Jacobins, by contemplating their resistance. But a few months more,
and

and a generation, already *bastardized by egotism*, will pass from surprize to admiration !”

On being driven from the Austrian Netherlands, M. Du Pan took refuge in Holland; and in May, 1794, published at Leyden his “*Dangers qui menacent l’Europe.*” In this he recommends “*une guerre à mort;*” a wish in which he has been since imitated by Earl Fitzwilliam* and Mr. Burke, who have both enforced the necessity of a *bellum internecinum*. In this tract he appears to be alarmed at the increasing enthusiasm of the French, which, alluding to its effects, he very properly denominates “*la tactique infernale.*” He recommends it to the allies to open the campaign of 1794 with the siege of Lisle; and it is thus that this *pious and reverend* Christian (for M. du Pan is an Abbé) wishes them to proceed—“Let the batteries play unceasingly on the devoted city; let not

* Earl Fitzwilliam has been fairly *alarmed* out of his little stock of patriotism. His property, his titles, even his order, according to the wanderings of an almost distracted imagination, appeared to be in danger: in short, his fears betrayed him into a rancorous enmity against Republican France, in which he has persevered with an uniformity that has been thought by Ministry to border on obstinacy. It is impossible, however, for a liberal mind to deny him the praise of *independent consistency*. Mr. Burke, on the other hand, has profited to the amount of at least 25,000*l.* by a change of opinion! his sudden *conviction*, therefore, is less susceptible of eulogy, for it has been at once interested and equivocal.

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a single *cold bullet* be directed against it; let bombs be, however, preferred to red-hot balls, as being better calculated to attain the end proposed; let the number of charges each piece of artillery is capable of sustaining, be invariably ascertained; and, at the precise minute fixed upon, let them open their brazen throats, and launch affright, desolation, and death!"

As he is apprehensive that nations may at length call their Kings to account for all this waste of blood and treasure, he recommends them to smite their subjects with the *iron mace* of authority, if they dare to murmur against a war in behalf of religion, morality, and subordination!

The Abbé was not long permitted to remain within the Dutch territories; for even there he was followed by the much-dreaded *ça ira* and the *Marseillois march*; and, finding himself safe in no country on that side of the Rhine, he has passed into the heart of Germany, and is now at Vienna.

Since his residence in that capital, he has published several pamphlets; among which, that entitled "*Correspondence Politique pour servir à l'Histoire de Republicanisme Français*," deserves particular notice. He there asserts, that the French Republic is the joint effort of "three conspirators," Brissot, Condorcet, and Sieyes; and that the *Thermidorian* Revolution overwhelmed a tyrant, without destroying tyranny; the Jacobins having been *flogged with a whip of roses*.

The present contest is described as "a war which
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will exhaust France, without exhausting the Revolution; overwhelm the nation with glory and calamities, without producing any advantage to its enemies; and resolve a question, which happily remained undetermined in 1792—that the Revolution will prove more than a match for combined Europe!”

But the most singular part of the whole, is that in which he confesses that he carried on a *secret correspondence* with Louis XVI. and became his agent with foreign powers, in 1792. Now, it is notorious, therefore, that he was then a declared foe to that constitution which the King had so recently *sworn* to maintain; and the charge of keeping up a private intercourse with the enemy, so pertinaciously denied by the Royalists, is here fully substantiated.

On the other hand, it is but justice to the Abbé to observe, that he condemns the detention and rigorous imprisonment of M. La Fayette, as a measure at once unjust and impolitic.

We shall take our leave of this extraordinary man, after translating his prediction relative to the new Republic, a prediction which time alone can verify or refute—“Born under the empire of Liberty, and tutored in her school, I have been taught one truth, of which I am firmly convinced—that France will be incapable of supporting political freedom, without thirty years preliminary education!”

ANACHARSIS CLOOTS*

Was born in Cleves. Although a Prussian, a Baron, and a man of fortune, he seems to have imbibed, while yet a boy, a taste for liberty; and, indeed, notwithstanding his singularities and extravagancies, he never appears to have belied his original opinions. At an early period of life, he travelled into all the different countries of Europe; and being rich, noble, and sprightly, he was every where received with attention.

While in England, he frequently visited Mr. Burke, to whom he was introduced by means of letters from some very learned and respectable men on the Continent.

The interview between the Philosopher of Beaconsfield, and the "Orator of the human race," will be deemed less whimsical, perhaps, than may be at first imagined; when it is known, that Mr. Burke, at the period alluded to, was neither the pensioner nor the pandar of royalty, but upheld a lofty character for independence, and possessed some of those very singularities so conspicuous in his friend Anacharsis.

M. Cloots was not only the nephew of a man

* His baptismal name was *Jean Baptiste*: he adopted that of Anacharsis.

of letters*, but actually a man of letters himself. In 1792, he published a small octavo volume, entitled "*La République Universelle, ou Adresse aux Tyrannicides*;" which was printed at Paris, in "the fourth year of the Redemption," and had "*Veritas atque libertas*," by way of motto. Voltaire having styled himself the Representative of Philosophers, the author pretends to be "the Representative of the Oppressed;" and claims an "universal apostleship for the gratuitous defence of the millions of slaves, who groan from one pole to the other." In this tract he asserts, that nations are not to be delivered by the blade of a poniard, but by the rays of truth—"Steel can kill only the tyrant, but tyranny itself may be destroyed by knowledge."

The following is a speech delivered by Anacharsis, at the bar of the Legislative Assembly, to which he had conducted a deputation of Dutch, Spaniards, Italians, Germans, Americans, and Asiatics, a little before the grand confederation—

"Legislators!

"The awe-inspiring standards of the French empire are about to be displayed on the 14th of July, in the Field of Mars, the same place where *Julian trampled all prejudices under foot*! This civic solemnity will not only be the festival of the

* Cornelius Pauw, author of many learned works, particularly "*Recherches Philosophiques sur les Americains, ou Mémoires intéressans pour servir à l'Histoire de l'Espèce Humaine*," A Berlin, M.DCC.LXXI.

French, but that of the whole human race. The trumpet, which indicates the resurrection of a great nation, has resounded to the four corners of the world; and the joyful songs of a chorus of twenty-five millions of freemen have awakened the nations buried in a long slavery. The wisdom of your decrees, and the union of the children of France, that ravishing picture of human felicity, afford bitter anxiety to despots, and just hopes to enslaved nations.

“ We also have conceived a great thought; and shall we venture to say, that it will complete the triumphs of this glorious day? A number of foreigners, assembled from all the different corners of the earth, ask leave to range themselves in the midst of the Field of Mars; and the cap of Liberty, which they will elevate with transport, shall be the pledge of the approaching deliverance of their unhappy fellow-citizens.

“ The triumphant generals of ancient Rome dragged conquered nations at their chariot-wheels; but you, exhibiting a noble contrast, behold freemen in your train, whose native countries, at this moment in chains, will become one day free also, by the influence of your unshaken courage, and your philosophical laws.

“ No embassy ever was so sacred: our letters of credit are not written upon parchment; but our mission is engraven in everlasting characters in the hearts of all men; and, thanks to the authors
of

of the DECLARATION OF RIGHTS, these characters will be no longer unintelligible to tyrants.

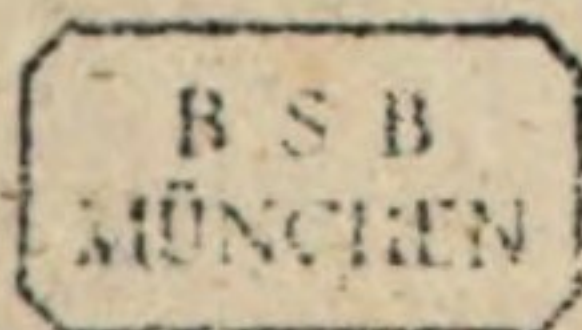
“ You have recognized the great truth, that all sovereignty resides in the people. Now the people are every where under the yoke of dictators, who call themselves sovereigns, in despite of your principles. Dictatorship may be usurped; but sovereignty is inviolable; and the ambassadors of tyrants would not confer so much honour on your august festival as we, whose mission is tacitly owned by our countrymen—by the sovereign people, under oppression.

“ What a lesson for despots! what a consolation to unfortunate nations! when we shall inform them, that the first people of Europe has given the signal for the happiness of mankind in both hemispheres!

“ We shall now retire, and wait in respectful silence for the result of your deliberations on the petition, dictated to us by the enthusiasm for universal liberty.”

Cloots was a great advocate for one common language, and so well convinced of the necessity of one universal government, that he deems two suns above one horizon, or a pair of gods in heaven, not more absurd than two separate nations upon earth!

He was accustomed to treat a name revered by all *Christians* as that of an impostor; and so bitter was this extraordinary enmity, that he is said to have declared himself the personal enemy of J——C——!



Anacharsis, a Prussian by birth, a Frenchman by adoption, and a citizen of the world by choice, at last found means to become a member of the National Convention. On the great question respecting the death of the King, he voted in the affirmative; and with the same breath passed sentence on the head of the house of Brandenburg, and Louis XVI.—“*Et je condamne pareillement à mort l'infame Frederic Gillaume !*”

Soon after this he was implicated in the affair of *Père Duchesne*, arrested, sent to prison, and (as Robespierre *never forgave*) he was put to death on the 24th of March, 1794. It is but justice to state, that he continued faithful to his principles, and that he appears to have died innocent. It is not a little singular, that he insisted on being the last person executed that day, in order to have an opportunity of instilling certain principles into the mind of each, by means of a short harangue, which he pronounced as the fatal guillotine was about to descend on his neck.

It is, on the whole, perhaps, a misfortune to the cause of liberty, that such a man should have declared himself among its assertors.

PASTORET

Both *thought* and *wrote* before the Revolution. In 1788, he published a work entitled, “*Moïse considéré comme Législateur & comme Moraliste*,” by way of supplement to his comparison between Zoroaster,

roaster,

roaster, Confucius, and Mahomet, which conferred some celebrity on his talents, and breathed throughout a spirit of liberty and investigation. Such works as these taught the people to *think* also, and they began to be published in great plenty. Even in 1787, M. Mathon de la Cour, a member of the Academy of Lyons and Villefranche, obtained the prize from the Academy of Chalons-sur-Marne, by his “*Discours sur les meilleurs Moyens de faire naître, et d’encourager le Patriotisme dans une Monarchie* ;” in which he discriminates between patriotism and the love of one’s country.—“Patriotism, more rare,” says he, “because it is more disinterested, than the love of our country, is an ardent desire of serving our compatriots, and of contributing to their welfare, happiness, and security. This desire, disinterested in itself, is such as is felt by the noble and virtuous mind ; while the most despicably selfish wretch loves his country only as it concerns his own welfare, the true patriot is always ready to sacrifice to it, not only his dearest interests, but even his life.”

This magical word *patriotism*, which began to be known and proclaimed throughout France, contained within it the *embrio* of liberty ; and Pastoret, Condorcet, and Brissot, but developed the germ, planted indeed by the hand of Nature in the human heart, and only watered by Rousseau and Voltaire.

On the dissolution of the States General, which had assumed the more modern name of the Na-

tional Assembly, Pastoret was elected a deputy to the Convention, from which he afterward retired in disgust. He is a member of the present legislature, and has lately proposed some salutary regulations respecting the trial by jury, so far as the *intention*, or what we technically term the *quo animo*, is concerned.

During the disputes with the sections, about the re-election of the *two-thirds*, Pastoret was returned a deputy for Paris. He is considered in general as an *Aristocrat*, and his reproaches against Condorcet for writing in a newspaper dedicated to liberty (*le Journal de Paris*) will never be forgotten by the patriots of 1789. It is but justice, however, to observe, that he has been a constant advocate for *morals*, which he justly considers as the best support of every government, and more especially a republican one.

He also contends for a strict administration of the constitution, and is prepared to withstand the encroachments of a Directory with as much jealousy as those of a King.

ST. HURUGE

Was a Marquis, and a man of fortune; but neither his title nor estates exempted him from the most cruel persecution under the old government of France. He was unlucky enough to have a handsome wife, who happened to be admired by the Baron de Breteuil, then Minister of Police: this

this was more than sufficient to ruin one of the provincial *noblesse*, dissipated and dissolute as he was, and, what was infinitely worse, *unprotected* at court! The process was short: *Madame la Marquise* is said to have been seduced into the arms of the opulent, powerful, and amorous minister; and her husband, under pretence of insanity, confined at Charenton!

On being liberated, he instantly repaired to England, and lived in London during 1777, 1778, and 1779, in great distress. He is still remembered at the Stratford Coffee-house, on account of his bad English, his amazingly good appetite, and his rooted aversion to a government that had connived at such flagrant oppression.

On the Revolution, he returned to Paris, and glutted his revenge at the execution of the King, Queen, and most of the powerful nobles, whom he considered as his persecutors. He is even said to have been active in the massacres of the prisoners, both in the capital and at Versailles: this procured him the appellation of *Le Petit Septembreur*.

During the *monarchy* of Robespierre, he was one of his creatures; on his condemnation, one of his revilers; on his execution, the bitterest of his enemies. All the English, imprisoned by the orders of the *dictator*, were well acquainted with him; for he visited them daily, and was accustomed to affright the timid, and appal the bold, by his malignant predictions. After the *thermidorean* revolution,

tion, they in their turn threatened him with vengeance.

It was the persecution experienced by the talkative, lascivious, insignificant *Marquis*, that converted him into a savage. Injustice generally begets hypocrisy, and not unfrequently cruelty; wrong is urged in retaliation for wrong. Thus, too, while Despotism is knotting her whips, arranging her chains, and sharpening her axes, Anarchy, the daughter of Licentiousness, but often also the mother of Liberty, hovers around, busied in preparing the scorpion of revenge, and whetting the sword of desolation!

CHABOT

Was born at St. Deniez-Dol, in 1759; appointed a deputy to the Convention in 1793; and executed at Paris on the 5th of April, 1794, in consequence of being implicated in a conspiracy with Danton. He was a friar in his youth; a hypocrite in his manhood; but, like the French in general, who die, perhaps, better than they live—he suffered like a hero. In allusion to his dress, he was here termed, by a familiar alliteration, the *shabby Chabot*. One of the best judges in Europe speaks of him thus—“*Chabot ne démentit point la la poltronnerie d'un prêtre, ni l'hypocrisie d'un capucin.*”

In justice to the *ci-devant* capuchin, it is, however, necessary to observe, that although he perished unlamented, he died wholly *innocent* of the ridiculous charges exhibited against him.

SIR FRANCIS D'IVERNOIS

Is not only a native, but a *citizen* of Geneva; terms not hitherto synonymous, but which have become the same since the last revolution in this little but interesting republic; which, during its troubles, has been likened, with more wit than liberality, to *a puddle in a storm!*

After one of those convulsionary struggles, to which it has at times been subject, M. D'Ivernois resolved to expatriate himself, and was one of the many Genevese who determined to settle in Ireland; a scheme which, unluckily for that country, perhaps, proved abortive.

Soon after this disappointment, he went abroad with Lord Eardley's son; and, after travelling through the principal states of the continent, returned to Great Britain.

On the breaking out of the Revolution, he commenced politician, and wrote in favour of, if not expressly *for*, the ministry. On his exile from Geneva, he ranked himself among the number of *oppressed patriots*, who had suffered from their attachment to the cause of liberty: since that period, however, he seems to have altered his political creed, and to have leagued his efforts with those of the zealots of despotism.

The following is a list of his late publications—

1. *La Revolution François à Genève ; Tableau Historique & Politique.*

2. A

2. A Cursory View of the Assignats, and remaining Resources of French Finance, drawn from the Debates of the Convention.

3. *Histoire de l'Administration des Finances de la Republique François, pendant l'année 1796.*

The first of these treats of the late revolution at Geneva: the misfortunes accompanying it, as in all similar cases, were numerous; but a candid man will be inclined to think they are rather exaggerated here.

In the second, published in 1795, he pretends to demonstrate, that the resources of France, and all her future military exertions, depend on the *assignats*; whose depreciation he proclaims, and whose extinction he announces.

In the third, published in 1796, although none of his predictions had been fulfilled, he yet exclaims with the Minister—"On the verge, nay, in the very gulph of bankruptcy!" and once more cries out—"The reign of paper money is gone for ever!"

Unfortunately for his prognostications, paper money is not yet annihilated in France; and, so far from their armies being palsied at its discredit, they have proved victorious in almost an equal *ratio* with its depreciation!

It was said of old, that *a prophet has no honour in his own country*; but this does not preclude him from respect abroad.

In Geneva, that land of primeval equality, M. D'Ivernois would have still have remained a simple,
undis-

undistinguished citizen; but here, after decorating himself with the feudal title of *Esquire*, he has been admitted into the order of chivalry, the citizen having actually been *dubbed* a Knight by the sword of a King!

DUMONT,

A native of Geneva also, and consequently a republican by birth, was the editor of a newspaper, termed "*Le Republicain*." It was published on the King's flight to Varennes; and considered, on account of the title, as a *phenomenon*. At that period there were but eight republicans in France—I mean eight *native* citizens! Here follow the names of four of them: Petion, Mayor of Paris; Condorcet, so celebrated for his attainments in the sciences; Brissot, who died in an honourable poverty, a martyr to his principles; and Du Chatelet, whom Louis XVI. in vain endeavoured to convert by all the blandishments of royal favour. Robespierre, on being entrusted with their secret design, asked, with a sneer—" *Ce que c'étoit qu'une république?*"

LACLOS,

A man of extraordinary talents, great vices, and the author of *Les Liaisons dangereuses*, was the bosom friend, and constant companion, of M. d'Egalité, the *ci-devant* Duke of Orleans. On the flight of the King, he repaired to the society of Jacobins, and endeavoured to procure a petition
from

from them, requesting the National Assembly to dethrone Louis, and declare Philip *constitutional* Monarch of France. Being defeated in this attempt, by Brissot, he tried to gain over the people, whom he had assembled for that purpose: and it was this circumstance that induced Bailly, then Mayor of Paris, to proclaim martial law, and La Fayette to give orders for what has ever since been termed the massacre of the *Champ de Mars*. The misfortunes of the house of Orleans may be traced to the crooked politics of this man.

M. DEGRAVE

Was the Minister at War, when Roland presided over the home department. The most accomplished woman that France has, perhaps, ever produced, describes him "as a little man in every sense of the word; for Nature having formed him gentle and timid, his prejudices tempting him to be lofty, and his heart inspiring him with the desire of being amiable, by an endeavour to reconcile all these, he became, in reality, nothing!"

I have heard a very different character of the ex-minister, from a good judge of mankind; and however much I may be inclined to *defer* to the discrimination of the amiable and unfortunate Madame Roland, there is some reason to suppose, that her opinion respecting this gentleman was somewhat tinged by party prejudice.

M. Degrave

M. Degrave lives in the neighbourhood of Kensington; and consoles himself, amidst his misfortunes, by means of his books.—It is but justice to say, that the French bear calamity with a fortitude truly heroic: if they are apt to triumph, perhaps, a little too much, in prosperity, they evince a noble constancy in adversity, that would have reflected honour on the stoics of ancient times!

SAINT-JUST

Was first a Deputy for the department of L'Aisne, and afterwards a Representative of Nièvre. He was one of the most violent of the Mountain-party; and, during the trial of Louis XVI, made a very celebrated speech on the 13th of November, 1792; in the course of which, he inculcated the extraordinary maxim, that it was criminal to be a king—" *On ne peut point régner innocemment.*"

Hitherto, St. Just had maintained the reputation of virtue; but his conduct towards the *Gironde*, and during his mission into the south, rendered his name at once odious and terrible. After this period, he was usually termed *l'ame damnée de Robespierre*. When the *Thermidoreans* overcame the *Terrorists*, St. Just, who had of course taken part with the latter, was outlawed, arrested, and put to death, in the *Place de la Revolution*, on the 10th *Thermidor* (28th July) 1794, as one of the accomplices of the tyrant. So odious was his name, that no party lamented his fate.

M. DE LA ROCHEFOUCAULD LIANCOURT.

THIS nobleman, acknowledged formerly by the title of Duc de Liancourt, although he does not now claim it, even by courtesy, for he is a modest, as well as a good man, was one of the members of the States-General, and joined the majority of the clergy, and the minority of the nobles, when they met—they never *united* with the *tiers état* or Commons. Notwithstanding this, the Duke was personally attached to the King; and it was he who, at one o'clock of the morning, of the 15th of July 1789, first informed Louis XVI. of the capture of the Bastille! His Majesty was absolutely ignorant of the event, when his ministers left him, at eleven o'clock on the preceding evening; they carefully concealed it (for it is ridiculous to suppose them unacquainted with so important a transaction) from the deluded Monarch. The Duke having learned the particulars, by means of two deputies, who had been present, instantly flew from the Assembly to the palace; and, entering the privy-chamber, disclosed the fatal secret to the king. “*Qu’ai-je donc fait pour que le peuple s’élève contre moi?*” dit-il avec une douleur profonde mais calme. “*Qu’il life avec moi dans ma conscience, & il verra si jamais il a eu un meilleur ami, si depuis que j’ai le droit de m’occuper de son bonheur, mon cœur a jamais eu une autre pensée.*”

This

This would have done great honour to his majesty's heart, were it not one of the best ascertained facts in history, that he had prepared an army, at this very moment, under M. de Broglie, on purpose to chastise the Parisians, and stifle the infant cry of Liberty.

On being brought back prisoner, after his flight to Varennes, he exclaimed, in the same strain, to the duke—" *Ab! si j'eus atteint le but de mon voyage, le peuple auroit vu si je meritois ses soupçons & son injustice!*" Now, it seems evident that *le but de voyage* was to throw himself into the hands of the Austrians and Emigrants, as his brother *Monsieur* did, who fled at the same time, and escaped by taking a different road.

M. de la Rochefoucauld Liancourt soon after left France, and was lucky enough to arrive safe in England. Preferring the country to the capital, he took up his residence at Bury St. Edmund's, in Suffolk; but he has since repaired to America, whence a publication of his has appeared, on the improvement of the Criminal Code in Pennsylvania.

In this tract, he points out the difference between mild and sanguinary laws, by a reference to the actual practice of Pennsylvania, in consequence of which the number of offenders has been lessened full one half! No whips, or chains, are to be seen there. Great crimes are punished with a salutary severity; but petty *political* misdemeanours are not expiated by means of three years

seclusion from society! Hard labour becomes the just portion of the malefactor or the vagabond; but the *discipline of the house of correction* is not administered to booksellers convicted of selling a libel!

When Louis XVI, like our Charles I, was doomed to undergo a public trial, the Duke addressed a letter to Barrere, then President of the Assembly, dated November 19th, in which he offered to become his defender, at the bar of the National Tribunal. On the 20th of December, 1792, he also wrote a letter to M. Malesherbes, who had been chosen, by Louis, as his advocate, in which he endeavoured to depict his character as that of an amiable and philanthropic sovereign; exclaiming at the same time—" *Ah! si la sacrifice de ma vie est utile au bonheur de la France, j'y suis préparé!*" The truth is, that Henrietta Maria, consort of Charles I, and Maria Antoinette, the partner, not only of the bed, but the *occupier* of the throne of Louis XVI, occasioned the catastrophe of both. Louis was not unacquainted with his foibles; for the Duc de Liancourt has seen a MS. in his Majesty's hand-writing, in which he freely depicted his own character, and particularised his good qualities, and even his faults; in which he recounted the obstacles he had met with, and endeavoured to surmount, in his own disposition; the views with which he ascended the throne; the plans he had resisted; those he was enabled execute, and those he did not dare to undertake. To such a disposition, had he either
added

added fortitude, or been lucky enough to have been surrounded by a prudent consort and virtuous counsellors, he might have rivalled the only two good Princes of his family, Henry IV and Louis XII; while all the crimes of the other Bourbons would have been effaced by his glory.

BOISSY D'ANGLAS.

THE Representative, Boissy d'Anglas, was of the order of the *ci-devant* noblesse, and voted uniformly with that patriotic minority of the nobles, which acted in union and concert with the *tiers-état*. His reputation began to rise considerably, about the time when the first National Assembly was verging to its close, in consequence of his eloquent and spirited observations on Calonne's work—"On the present and future State of France," and his masterly Reply to a Publication of the celebrated Raynal.

Under the government of Robespierre and Danton, Boissy d'Anglas made no very prominent figure, being thrown, as it were, into the background of the picture. Ever since the 9th of Thermidor, however, he has had occasion to act grand and important parts. His political and æconomical Reports, presented at intervals to the Convention, in the name of the Committee of Public Safety, display unusual vigour and boldness of conception, combined with a superior elegance of manner; while his sentiments on the expediency or in expediency of restoring the Belgic Provinces to

the House of Austria, unfold the deepest political views.

He is generally reputed to be the prime mover and author of the existing Constitution of 1795; infomuch that the Jacobins, who are still attached to the Constitution of 1793, do not scruple to style that of 1795—*The Patrician Constitution of Boissy d'Anglas*.

For some time, a report was very current at Paris, that Boissy, in the Committee of Legislation, had expressed an opinion favourable to the appointment of a *perpetual President of the Executive Directory*. This circumstance rendered him for a time unpopular; drew on him the suspicion of being a secret Royalist, and even occasioned his being denounced in a General Committee.

In 1794, Boissy published a work, greatly admired for its beauty and energy, under the modest title of—"Certain Ideas on the Arts." The following passage may serve, in some degree, to throw light on the philosophical system planned and adopted in his mind—"We should be enlightened with regard to the extent of our duties, our power, our means: let us calculate the quantum of our strength and riches, and then consider the end which we ought to have in view. Let us still keep in mind, that it is not a new people we are called upon to organize—that it is not a few tribes dispersed here and there over uncultivated regions, without opulence, industry, luxury, great cities, and great establishments—but that it is an old nation,

tion,

tion, whose regeneration we are ambitious to produce. It is a mass of active and enlightened individuals, to whom industry has become a want; luxury a natural passion; and knowledge a necessity. It is a people prompted by their sublime and ardent genius, to maintain the first rank among polished societies; a people living in the most fertile territory in Europe, possessing extensive colonies and commercial establishments in Asia, Africa, and America.—

“ It is our duty, therefore, to organize for such a people, not the means of *poverty*, but of *plenty*—not to instruct them in the things they ought *to part with*, but to shew them *what*, and *in what manner*, they are TO ENJOY.”

Boissy d'Anglas, now in the 36th year of his age, has, on all occasions, expressed himself frankly and boldly in behalf of a renovation of morals. He in particular denounced the numerous gaming-houses, that had lately obtruded in every corner of Paris, and called down the vengeance of the legislature on those shameful conspiracies against the peace and happiness of the social world. Nor were his endeavours wholly unsuccessful. The Magistrates have displayed *indiscriminate* justice on the harpies who live on destruction—*right honourable sharpers*, whether male or female, find no protection there from the *undistinguishing* talons of the laws!

GENERAL LEFEBVRE

Is reproached by his enemies, with the *crime* of having been born in a cottage. God knows that this must have been involuntary, at least, on his part ! But, in imitation of Marius, when the Roman nobility boasted of the statues of their ancestors, he too may open his bosom, and exhibit his honest scars, by way of a reply.

Destined for the army, Lefebvre rose to a *halbert* ; and would have stopped for ever at this point in the muster-roll, under the ancient order of things ; without patronage, friends, family, or title ; destitute of every thing but talents to back his pretensions, he would have been worn out in the service ; and pined away the latter part of a miserable existence (had death, famine, and fatigue, spared him so long) in either a jail or an hospital.

In consequence of a Revolution, wonderful in all its parts, the *quondam* drill-serjeant has distinguished himself considerably, more especially on the late passage of the Rhine. The *man*, who made himself a general, was opposed to a *prince*, who was born one ! His Highness* had learned to dance ; and, unfortunately for him, is said to have been actually practising a *pas de deux*, at a ball, the very moment that Lefebvre was beating up his quarters !

The Aulic council of war would have instantly broken an untitled subaltern, and chained him,

* The young Prince de W. a General in the Imperial army.

perhaps, like poor Trenck, in a dungeon, ten feet by six; but exalted rank, and high blood, must be dealt differently with: his *serenity*, therefore, has a jocular kind of punishment assigned him; for being known to be attached to the *Pyrrhick* measure of the ancients, he has been ordered, if we are to credit the foreign journals, to *dance* all the way to Vienna!

TREILLARD

Was bred to the bar, and practised with some degree of reputation, in the ancient courts. He soon found, however, that the

“*Vera lex, recta ratio, naturæ congruens,*” of Cicero, was not known there. Money, patronage, beautiful women, the protection of Versailles, were all played off before the Parliament of Paris, and those of the provinces, against a good cause, when accompanied by poverty. Procrastination, in the first instance, and too frequently injustice in the last, ensued; and these consequences inevitably led to another, in the shape of *disaffection*; which, when arrived at a certain height, became one of the pre-disposing causes to produce in that, as it will finally in all countries, a Revolution.

Treillard, like many others, suffered himself to be carried away by the stream; and on the last anniversary of the execution of Louis XVI. administered, as President of the Legislative Body, the oath, for the perpetual exclusion of Royalty from France, and its utter abhorrence there.

The

The following stanza, composed for the occasion, has been loudly censured, both by the Emigrants, and the zealots of kingly power :

“ Jurons, le glaive en main ! jurons à la patrie,
De conserver toujours *l'égalité chérie*,
De vivre & d'espérer pour elle, & pour nos droits,
De venger l'univers opprimé par les rois.”

“ On their try'd swords, a conqu'ring people swear,
The rights of equal order to revere ;
T'enjoy, and hope the blessings Freedom brings,
And vindicate a world, oppress'd by Kings.”

The same thing was actually said and done in this country, during the last century ; when, after the execution of Charles I. his statues were pulled down, and the following inscription placed on the pedestals :—

“ EXIT TYRANNUS, REGUM ULTIMUS !”

And yet there was not a Prince in all Europe, who owned his feelings to be hurt by the pointed declamation of our ancestors against the kingly office ; nor did a single sword “ leap out of its scabbard” to vindicate regal dignity !

ABBÉ DE CALONNE.

THE Abbé, who enjoyed great influence while his brother held the high office of Comptroller-General of the Finances of France, is at present the Editor of the *Courier de Londres*, formerly the *Courier de l'Europe*. He possesses a portion of the talents so conspicuous in his family.

M. DE

M. DE CALONNE.

THIS *ci-devant* Comptroller-General, who still terms himself "*Ministre d'Etat*," acquired much celebrity, both before and since the Revolution. His talents raised him from a subordinate situation in Lorraine, to a place of high trust and confidence under the Monarchy. He was a great favourite with the Queen; and is accused by his enemies of having administered to the dissipation of her Majesty, and the King's brothers, particularly the Count d'Artois, who now assumes the title of *Monsieur*, or first Prince of the Blood.

The *deficit*, first publicly pointed out by Neckar, sprung from frequent hostilities without, and a contaminating and debasing corruption within, the kingdom. Calonne's expensive peace administration, and Neckar's war *without taxes*, necessarily led to the assembling of the *Notables*: the *Notables* begat the States General; the States General begat the National Assembly; the National Assembly begat the Constituting Assembly; and that, in its turn, begat the Republic!

After selling a most superb collection of pictures for the *common cause*, M. De Calonne still supports it and his brother, by means of his writings in the *Courier de Londres*. "*Mon frere*," says he, in his last admirable pamphlet, "*est du nombre des émigrés qui travaillent pour subsister. Il s'est livré à une corvée fastidieuse, afin de n'être chargé à personne. Loin de rouger d'en être réduit là, on doit s'en glorifier.*"

Among a number of important (some, perhaps, may

may be inclined to think them *paradoxical*) assertions, he insists, that France still possesses nearly three times the quantity of circulating specie in Great Britain; that she raises, *communibus annis*, one eighth corn more than sufficient for the maintenance of her own inhabitants; and that the whole public debt, contracted by the emission of the *assignats*, now converted into *mandats territoriaux*, might be cancelled for about one third of what the last campaign cost this country!

M. De Calonne considers the proclamation of Louis XVIII. on his *accession to the throne*, as highly impolitic; for it pledges him to a perseverance in the *ancient order of things*, and thus divides and diminishes his adherents.

He even declares himself attached to a limited form of government; and insists, “that the monarchical power ought to be regulated and tempered by fundamental laws, fixed and established constitutionally, consigned in a solemn code, and protected from that mutability to which they were subjected, when it depended on the will of the King to maintain them or not*.”

Neither he, nor the Emigrants, have been very anxious for the success of the combined powers, since the disclosure of their projects of *partition*; and to this they all seem in a great measure to attribute the victories of France, and the misfortunes of the Allies.

* See “Tableau de l’Europe, en Novembre, 1795,” &c.
M. De

M. De Calonne pledged himself some time since to publish a work on the ancient constitution; but we apprehend he will be prevented from fulfilling his promise, as he has been both publicly and privately denounced to Louis XVIII. as a *Modéré*, and, indeed, as almost a Republican!

The talents of the *Ex-Comptroller* are allowed on all sides to be of the first order. He possesses a great facility at composition; and has contrived to render the dry details of finance not only interesting, but even entertaining.

It is apprehended, that he is in disgrace at this moment with the *fugitive* court of the Prince whom he acknowledges; to the Republicans his very name is odious; and yet he has so conducted himself, that he is said to be powerfully supported by a member of the British Cabinet. M. De Calonne resides in the neighbourhood of Sloane-street.

GREGOIRE,

The Constitutional Bishop of Blois, is celebrated for his various and profound literature, no less than for the urbanity of his manners: he is, in short, allowed to be one of the most accomplished men who sit in the circle of French legislators.

The first notices of him are traced to a village, near Nanci, in Lorraine, of which he was the *curé*; and where, in spite of the obscurity of his station, the fame of his learning and probity had already procured him an uncommon respect, and extensive publicity of character.

At

At the time of the convocation of the *Etats Généraux*, in 1789, Gregoire was destined to remain no longer in retirement:—his talents, and the public favour, obtained for him a place in that august and honourable assembly. Since his *début* on the stage of public life, he has always displayed the greatest moderation, and uniformity of character—ever deported himself as an ornament of his order—ever been considered as an honour to his country. His rare talents, incorruptible integrity, disinterested patriotism, and sound piety, have constantly shone in the full blaze of meridian glory.

He also concurred with those virtuous clergymen in the sitting of the *Etats Généraux*, who united themselves with the *Tiers Etat*, in opposition to the design of allotting separate chambers for the two superior orders.

In the first National Assembly, he appeared as a champion for the rights of the people, against the excessive authority exercised by the church; and is thought to have contributed more than any other man to the reformation of clerical abuses, which afterwards took place:—in the article relating to the abolition of tythes, however, he constantly voted with the minority—considering the institution to be of Divine original!

His philanthropy was particularly distinguished by his fervid and eloquent speeches and motions in favour of the emancipation of the African slaves; and, generally, by the active part which he took in
all

all the struggles of the Legislative Body on that head.

His talents also appeared to advantage, on another extraordinary occasion. The reform introduced into the civil constitution of the French church, being disrelished by many of the clergy, these *refractories* began to solicit the church of Rome to dispatch a *monitory*, prohibiting all attempts on their order—then it was that M. Gregoire published his celebrated *brochure*, entitled, “*A Preservative against Schism.*” Whatever success this work met with among his own countrymen, its reception was not so favourable in some of the states of Italy: at Naples, where an everlasting jarring of interests subsists between the civil and priestly authorities; and at Rome, where the slightest appearance of innovation, in matters pertaining to ecclesiastical discipline, is looked upon as Atheism.

The translation of his work at Rome, gave rise to the publication of another curious and pleasant tract, entitled, “*A Question, Whether a Jansenist be not a Jacobin?*”

In the first sitting of the National Convention, September 21st, 1792, Gregoire concurred in the vote (on the motion of Collot d’Herbois) for the abolition of Royalty in France. At a subsequent sitting, November 6th, 1793, when Gobet, constitutional Bishop of Paris, attended by his Vicar General, renounced his clerical function at the Bar of the Convention, (under the notion of ap-
pealing

pealing to the worship of Reason alone) Gregoire, in a declaration full of zeal, asserted his Christianity, and scrupulous adherence to the faith of his forefathers.

The Representatives sent on mission to the armies and departments of France, have (it is well known) been generally guilty of great outrages, and have incurred, in consequence, a great degree of popular odium. Gregoire, however, in every department which he has visited, has conducted himself in such a manner, as to carry back with him the gratulations of his fellow-citizens.

The inhabitants of Savoy, and of all the districts conquered from the King of Sardinia, were remarkably averse to an union with the French Republic: the amicable disposition they now show towards France, has been chiefly excited by the great virtues of this popular Representative.

The highest eulogy that can be pronounced on his character, is the singular observation, that since the commencement of the Revolution, he has claimed the admiration, and won the confidence, of all the different factions that have, by turns, prevailed in the French Government. Under the bloody regimen of Robespierre, a system of proscription had been commenced against all men of letters, and professed religionists.—Such, however, was the veneration with which M. Gregoire was regarded, although eminent in both these characters, that no one was found hardy enough to attack him. A stranger to personalities, and divested

vested of private passions and ambition, his faculties were wholly absorbed by his concern for the public welfare.

As a member of the Committee of Public Instruction, M. Gregoire has laboured more abundantly than all his associates, in fostering the growth of the arts and sciences, and in encouraging their professors. He has already addressed, in the name of the Committee, some valuable reports to the National Convention; which, if collected and printed, with due regard to systematical arrangement, would furnish the public with an excellent miscellaneous composition, or *mélange*.

The boldest step taken by M. Gregoire, since his commencing a public functionary, was his addressing an *encyclie* (circular letter) last winter to the Bishops of France, requiring their aid in the convocation of a National Council, for the purpose of restoring the clergy; agreeably to the decrees of the Council of Trent, the Synod of Borromeo, and the liberties and independence of the Gallican Church. It was taken for granted at that time, that M. Gregoire would have incurred a prosecution, on this account, from the existing Government!—He was allowed, however, to pass with impunity.

The following *skizzo*, selected from his Report on the Bounties to be conferred by the Nation on Men of Genius, may enable the reader to acquire some insight into the character of this celebrated man—"A great man is the public property. A

prejudice vanquished, or a truth discovered, are often of greater national utility, than the conquest of a town. A man of genius is the foremost of his century; outstrips it, and is, as it were, from thence (*dépayfé*) expatriated.—As virtue, united with beauty, is liable to peculiar temptations; so a genius, possessing the gifts of fortune, is particularly exposed to the anathemas of the fickle goddesses.” And, in another pamphlet, we find--“Books consecrated to the *noblesse*, treatises of genealogy, works calculated to flatter despotism, or pamper greatness, enshrined in Morocco leather, have always had a place in our most superb libraries; while the immortal works of Milton, Althusius, and Hubert Languet, have lain neglected in an ignoble corner, under the humble covering of parchment. Works which laid open the crimes of princes and ministers of state, which demonstrated the just rights of the people, were, if I may be allowed the expression, the *Sans Culottes* of our libraries.”

And, in a pastoral letter addressed to his clergy, soon after the restoration of religious worship, after deploring the former errors of religious factions, he adds—“You, I trust, have not yet forsaken the faith which you once professed; yet, can I wonder, if even some amongst you, through the contagion of example, have been perverted?—Alas! our religion, like our native country, has also its EMIGRANTS!”

The character of Gregoire may be best collected

lected from a view of his writings at large. He is about fifty years of age ; in his temper extremely good-natured, and no less lively in conversation.

BUZOT,

While yet a boy, distinguished himself by the precociousness of his judgment. The purity and integrity of his character were admirably adapted to set off his talents to the best advantage : in short, according to Madame Roland, he united “ the morals of a Socrates, with the gentleness of a Scipio.”

Both in the Constituent Assembly and the Convention, he was considered as a first-rate speaker ; and his report on the necessity of a departmental guard, has always been spoken of as a masterpiece. He was a man of letters also, as well as an orator—his addresses to his constituents abound with bold truths, and manly arguments.

The charges adduced against him by his enemies, are so many panegyrics. He was accused of *royalism*, because he asserted that morals were necessary in a Republic, and ought to be cherished and encouraged there ; and of *calumniating Paris*, because he abhorred the massacres of September, and ascribed them solely to a handful of cut-throats !

He was one of the Girondists ; and his attachment to a Federative Republic, such as those of Greece, America, and Switzerland, instead of a Republic, *one and indivisible*, cost him his life.

How much must the idea of royalty have been dreaded in France, when his enemies could undermine his reputation, and ruin his character, by the opprobrious nick-name of *Le Roi Buzot*! But this was at a period—and the custom is not yet abolished—when naughty children were whipped by their parents for being *les petits aristocrats*!

P. M. LEBRUN,

Originally known by the name of Pierre-Marie Tondu, was addicted in his early youth to astronomy, and remained at the Royal Observatory, under Cassini, until 1788. He soon after became the Editor of a newspaper, celebrated for its early communication of foreign occurrences, and the diplomatic talents of its conductor.

Shortly after the Revolution, he was admitted by the Brissotins into the Administration, and became Minister for Foreign Affairs. In this situation he displayed all the resources of a subtle and intelligent mind, and had his agents in every court of Europe; in short, he was deemed the most able man, in point of real business, in the whole Council.

On the triumph of the Jacobins, he was obliged to conceal himself; and has often been known to slip, towards the evening, from his lurking-place, disguised under a black wig, and a shabby *surtout*, in order to procure sustenance. As he was unprovided with a *civic-card*, he was not entitled to purchase

chase

chase bread. This circumstance also subjected him to the interrogatories of every centinel, and to imprisonment in every guard-house he happened to pass by. After living some time in constant danger, he was at length seized, confined, and tried.

He was born at Noyon, and decapitated at Paris in the 48th year of his age, on the 8th Nivose, (28th of December).

His brother, Achilles Tondu, who, like himself, had been bred an Astronomer, accompanied Choiseul Gouffier in his embassy to Constantinople, and died there in 1787.

CLAVIERE

Was a native of Geneva, whence he was driven into exile, on the prevalence of the party he had opposed. While yet a private man, he attained great celebrity by his knowledge of the resources and revenues of France; and was constantly consulted by Mirabeau, who was indebted to him for much of his reputation. Being a leading member of the Jacobin Club, he was introduced to Louis XVI. and became Minister of Finance. On the overthrow of the Girondists, he was arrested, and prevented his public execution by suicide. He is said to have been the author of the *assignats*; a plan which not only changed the face of France at that time, but seems likely to effect a total *change* in the whole European system.

AUBERT

AUBERT DU BAYET,

A *Revolutionist*, in every sense of the word; for after assisting in the troubles of his native country, he has been both officially and personally zealous to light up a new flame on the shores of the Archipelago. It was of the utmost importance for France, to induce the *Sublime Porte* to declare against Russia: the very probability of this event has, indeed, been eminently serviceable to the Republic, as it confined the operations of the late Empress to empty threats and ineffectual bravados. Aubert du Bayet, lately a member of the Administration, was accordingly employed by the Directory, in a diplomatic character, on a mission to Constantinople, for the express purpose of effecting a breach between the Greek Cross and the Turkish Crescent. This Ambassador was furnished with the crown-jewels, to bribe the Divan; and with engineers and tacticians, to instruct and direct its armies.

The annihilation of Poland has not only destroyed the balance of power, but actually endangered the political existence of the Turks as an European nation. In addition to this, it is the interest of France, and perhaps of all the maritime states, that there should be a counterpoise in that quarter to the three great partitioning powers.

Is Poland, then, to be entirely blotted out from the map of free nations, and lose even its name?—Or shall we behold that Republic which, under
John

John Sobieski, sustained Europe during the irruption of a horde of fanatic Musselmén, arising, phoenix-like, from its ashes, more vigorous than before?

MIRABEAU—MIRANDA—WILKES.

THESE three very celebrated men met one day, by invitation, at the house of a respectable gentleman in Chesterfield-street, May-fair. Mr. H. after dinner expected great entertainment from his guests; but, unfortunately for him, the orator and the general had a violent dispute relative to some trifling subject, which rendered the early part of the evening uncomfortable. To complete the mortification, they both soon after attacked John Wilkes on the barbarity and inhumanity of the English nation; as an instance of which, they mentioned *the execution of several young men, for trifling offences, in the course of that very morning**.

The hoary patriot retorted the charge; and, turning towards Mirabeau—it was several years before the Revolution—sarcastically asked him—“What he thought of the very *humane* mode of breaking on the wheel, as practised at the *Greve* in Paris, when the *noblesse* were accustomed to bespeak seats at the balcony windows, as if they had been going to a comedy?”

* I do not recollect the particular year; but I know that the executions at that time took place at Tyburn, and think that the number put to death, on the morning alluded to, was nineteen!!!

ROBERT LINDET.

THE second edition of the Jacobins, and the first edition of the Emigrants, were proverbially violent. Lindet appertained to the former class, and was one of the most clamorous members in the Convention for the arrest of the thirty-two *Girondist* Deputies.

In the Committee of Public Safety, he displayed great energy of character; and it must be acknowledged, notwithstanding the odium still attached to their name, that the Jacobins saved France, and established the foundation of the Republic. *Les Philosophes*, as the Brissotins were termed, entertained a laudable abhorrence of blood-shed, rapine, and injustice—eloquent, metaphysical, dilatory, timid, they were not calculated to

“ Ride in the whirlwind, and direct the storm ! ”

They were admirably fitted, however, to succeed the tempest; and those who have survived it, after forming a junction with Carnot, the ablest man France—perhaps Europe—has ever produced, they seem prepared to alter the lot of nations, and the destiny of mankind!

By some of the southern departments, whither he was sent on mission, Robert Lindet has been accused of sanguinary proceedings; but, by others, his innocence has been asserted, even after the 10th *Thermidor*, when the colleagues of Robespierre were arrested.

He

He sat in the Convention, as a Deputy from the department of Eure; but was not one of the *two thirds*, or in other words, he was not re-elected.

He was implicated in the conspiracy of Babœuf and Drouet; but the Directory did not appear anxious to punish him.

M. DEMORANDE

Was formerly Editor of the *Courier de Londres*. He came over to this country, and published a book that made great noise at the time, called *Le Gazetier Cuirassé**; containing a variety of scandalous anecdotes of the mistresses of that very contemptible and debauched monarch Louis XV.

The French court being determined upon revenge, sent over an *exempt*, with orders to spare neither trouble nor expence to secure the *libeller*, and convey him to the Bastille. On his arrival in England, in the character of a gentleman who had fled from persecution, he found means to get in-

* *Le Gazetier Cuirassé: ou Anecdotes scandaleuses de la cour de France. Imprimé à cent lieues de la Bastille, à l'en-seigne de la liberté. MDCLXXII.* From this, which has become a scarce tract, I shall here give a quotation, in which the author expresses a wish, that has since been in part verified... "Il serait bien à souhaiter en France qu'il eut quelques milliers de moines en uniforme de grenadiers, & quelques centaines d'abbés à leur tête; ils feroient plus utiles à l'état avec un mousquet, ou un hoyau à la main, qu'avec le goupillon dont ils arrosent les imbecilles." Note to p. 15. His prophecy that Madame du Barré would perish by the hands of the executioner, has proved but too true.

roduced to M. Demorande; and, affecting to compassionate his situation, as a person exposed to the malice and intrigues of the French ministry, proffered him the loan of a sum of money. This was accepted by M. D. with many expressions of gratitude; but he completely outwitted his countryman, although one of the most skilful officers belonging to the Police of Paris; for he instantly applied to Sir J. Fielding, and so frightened this satellite of Madame du Barré, that he was happy to escape *re infecta*.

Soon after the commencement of the American war, M. D. received a pension from Lord North of about 300l. a year, in consequence of which he resigned the editorship of the French newspaper, and retired to Stanmore, in Middlesex; where he took a small house in the cottage style, and cultivated a beautiful garden, which was furnished with a fine collection of foreign roots.

When the French Revolution took place, he returned after a long absence to Paris, and published a weekly gazette, called *l'Argus Patriote*. He entertained a violent dislike to Brissot, whom he hated both personally and politically, and endeavoured to injure him in the esteem of his countrymen, but without effect. This circumstance, perhaps, and this alone, saved his life under the *monarchy* of Robespierre. He now repairs daily to the *Palais Royale* on crutches; and, being a man of some eloquence, entertains those around him with his opinion of the events of the time, and the great men of the day. He is married to an English woman.

DUKE

DUKE DE HARCOURT.

THIS nobleman, who found a friendly asylum at Nuneham, under the hospitable roof of an English Peer of the same name, is descended from one of the most ancient families in France.

Previous to the Revolution, he was Lieutenant-general of the province of Normandy; and it is owing to his influence, that Cherbourg, which was situated within his government, became a port of some consideration. He also patronised the system of cones, by means of which it was intended that the sea should be shut out from the inner harbour, and the channel fleet of France ride in security, within a gigantic mass of stone, encircled and supported by means of immense wooden ribs, and massy iron cramps. The scheme in part failed—but it was grand and sublime; and France, at the peace, will undoubtedly complete the original out-line.

The Duke was a great favourite at the court of Louis XVI. and possessed the confidence of that monarch. Being a man of considerable knowledge, his Majesty, with the Queen's consent—for he never did any thing without consulting her—appointed him Governor to the Dauphin. This choice did no discredit to their discernment: but the eyes of the nation were fixed on Condorcet, who, although a Noble like the Duke, yet possessed greater scientific attainments, and was far more likely to inculcate sentiments into the *Prince*
M
Royal,

Royal, which would have contributed to the happiness of regenerated France.

The Duke de Harcourt and his family reside at present in London.

They were lucky enough to escape at the beginning of the troubles; for, according to Dumourier, both the Duchess and her brother-in-law were particularly obnoxious.

THE DUCHESS OF POLIGNAC.

GABRIELLE--Yellande--Martine de Palastron, afterwards so celebrated as Duchess de Polignac, and *confidante* to the Queen, was one of the most beautiful women in France. Marie Antoinette loaded her own and her husband's family with honours, pensions, places, &c. and when in her company, her Majesty was accustomed to exclaim*—
“*Jene suis plus la reine, je suis moi!*”

This beautiful woman, whose large blue eyes, expressive features, elegant person, and refined wit, formed a central point, around which all those who wished to rise at court—and this included nearly the whole body of the nobility, and all the dignified clergy—rallied, as to a common centre, died at Vienna, of a *broken heart*! What terrible disaster could occasion this catastrophe? It was the retreat of the Prussians from Champagne, a retreat which saved her native country from subjugation and dismemberment.

* I am no longer Queen---I am myself!”

A mezzotinto print of this unfortunate lady was published in 1792. This likeness is not badly hit off, but it is not flattering. What artist could delineate the most lovely and charming woman of the age?

MONGE,

Originally a Stone-cutter at Mezieres, in Champagne, became a mathematician of some celebrity, by the liberality of the Abbé Rofluet, who rescued him from manual labour, and actually superintended his education. He was appointed Minister of the Marine, on the recommendation of Condorcet*.

He is a virtuous, but dull, plodding man; and totally incapacitated, by nature and education, to act

* “ *On ne savoit qui mettre a la marine: Condorcet parla de Monge, parce qu’il l’avoit vu résoudre des problèmes de géometrie à l’Academie des Sciences, & Monge fut élu. C’est un espece d’original qui feroit bien des singeries à la maniere des ours que j’ai vus jouer dans les fosses de la ville de Berne, &c.---Appel de Mad. Roland.*”

“ They were at a loss for some body to occupy the marine department: Condorcet on this mentioned Monge, merely because he had seen him resolve geometrical problems at the Academy of Sciences, and Monge was accordingly appointed. He is a sort of original, that performs antick tricks, in the manner of the bears whom I have seen in the ditch that surrounds the city of Berne, &c.”

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the important part assigned to him by friendship, on one hand, and the want of able and *patriotic* competitors, on the other—for all those appertaining to the ancient *marine-royal*, from the minister of the department down to the *enseigne*, which answers to our midshipman, was, at this period, notoriously *counter-revolutionary*.

Monge had solved several difficult problems, while a boy, before the Academy of Sciences; a circumstance that had captivated the regard of the Secretary. As the inspector of a seminary for ship-building, this might have been a sufficient qualification; but when, instead of contending with the passive signs of triangles and parallelograms, the mathematician was to enter upon active life, and regulate men and fleets, he was quite bewildered. The result was, accordingly, what might have been expected—the French marine became almost annihilated, during the administration of a minister, an adept indeed in geometry, but an *ignoramus* in respect to mankind.

Monge soon retired, or rather was *driven*, from a situation which he could not fill either with credit to himself, or honour to his country; and, following the natural bent of his inclinations, took refuge once more in the bosom of the Sciences.

He has lately been nominated a Professor in a new national establishment, called (*l'Ecole Polytechnique*) the Polytechnical School; and has acquired
confi-

considerable reputation by a skilful application of Geometry, and even of Algebra, to the perfection of taste*.

He has just published one of his lectures—*“ Sur la forme le plus convenable pour une Salle D’Assemblée.”* He proposes that the hall should be constructed after the manner of an amphitheatre, but of an elliptical figure, as it is demonstrated by experience that the speaker is heard best in front. Thus beauty and utility are attempted to be reconciled together. The most proper form for the roof, is said to be the moiety of an ellipsoide—(*Le place de la salle étant elliptique on ne pourrait donner a la voûte une forme plus convenable que celle de la moitié d’une ellipsoide.*) The vault is to be supported by an elliptical arch; that thus, “by confining the volume of air, the orator’s voice may acquire a greater force.”

Monge is now in his proper element—he appears far better calculated to superintend the embellishments, than launch the thunder, of a great commonwealth.

M. MIRANDA

Was born in Mexico; for his colleague, Dumourier, commits an error when he terms him a Peruvian. Notwithstanding the jealousy with which the Spaniards were accustomed to treat the

* *Il sembla au premier abord que rien n’est si opposé que les jugemens du gout, & les opérations de l’algebra, & l’on aura de la peine a concevoir, &c.*

native Americans, this gentleman found means to obtain a Colonel's commission, and was employed by the Governor of Guatemala in several confidential situations. He is thought very early in life to have entertained the generous resolution of emancipating his countrymen from thralldom; and to this is attributed his precipitate retreat from New Spain.

Since that time, he has been until of late literally a WANDERER. In the course of his travels, he has visited every part of Europe, and resided more than once in England. Being possessed of taste, learning, and a classical style, he was enabled to collect and to narrate a variety of anecdotes and observations relative to the manners, policy, laws, learning, and, above all, the military establishments, of every nation.

No sooner had the French Revolution taken place, and a foreign war become inevitable, than he repaired to Paris from St. Petersburg, where he was in great favour with the Empress, who endeavoured, but in vain, to attach him to her person and service. By means of Petion, he obtained the rank of Major-general, and very ably and effectually seconded the efforts of Dumourier in Belgium. Being an excellent engineer, he displayed great military science in the art of attack; in short, he soon became respected in the army, and popular in the capital. When the *hero of Jemappe* penetrated into Holland, he was appointed to the command of the troops destined
to

to attack Maestricht: the attempt proved abortive; but, as this evidently proceeded from the negligence of the General at the head of the *covering* army, his laurels were not blighted by the event.

The conduct of Dumourier, as soon as he began to experience a reverse of fortune, became suspicious; and his frequent conferences with the Austrian General, which ended at length in his entire defection, rendered all the patriots in the army jealous of him. Miranda instantly communicated his fears to his friend Petion, at that time a Member of the Committee of Public Safety; and orders were soon after issued to arrest the Commander in Chief. This circumstance saved the life of Miranda; for Dumourier attributed the loss of the battle of Nerwinden to him, and still blames him in his history. To this the other has made a reply, equally able and animated.

No sooner had the party of the *Gironde* been overwhelmed by the energy of the *Mountain*—an energy which, although often unjustly directed, must be acknowledged to have saved France—than Miranda was imprisoned. He was liberated at the general *gaol-delivery* on the execution of Robespierre: he took an active part against the sections of Paris, during the last insurrection, and was once more put under arrest by order of the Directory.

Since that period he has been enjoined to quit France, under pretence of being a *foreigner*. This
ungrateful

ungrateful return for his services was, perhaps, suggested at the instance of the court of Madrid, which has long viewed him with a jealous eye. If so, it was baffled in this instance; for Miranda refused to obey the order; and, claiming the rights of French *citizenship*, appealed to the Legislature. The Executive has been obliged to desist.

CERUTTI

Was a man of letters, amiable in his manners, gentle in his deportment, and possessed of the happy faculty of adapting his talents to the capacities of the multitude. This circumstance rendered him peculiarly proper to superintend a popular work; and we accordingly find him uncommonly successful in a paper called *La Feuille Villageoise*, which he contrived to render *toute-à-tous*. This publication appeared every Thursday, and had an extensive circulation throughout all France, and more especially the southern departments*. In Lyons, which abounds with manufacturers, it was much read; and the Revolution is not a little indebted for its popularity to the labours of this enlightened citizen, who died with an unstained reputation, while in the height of his glory.

On the demise of Cerutti, the *Feuille Villageoise* was consigned to the care of Grouvelle and Guinguené, both of them men of talents.

* Mad. Genlis first published her little pastoral, entitled "The Shepherdess of the Pyrenneés," in this paper.

As a file of this paper is now before me, I shall exhibit an idea of the manner in which it was carried on under their management, from No. 34, Thursday, 23d May, 1793—

“ SPECIMEN OF A COUNTER-REVOLUTION, &c.

“ A HINT TO REPUBLICANS.

11th January, 1382.

“ The inhabitants of Paris rose on the 1st of March, 1382, in consequence of the taxes: this was the third revolt during the reign of Charles VI. on the same subject.

“ Charles, who had carefully dissembled his desire of vengeance, arrived, on the 10th of January, 1382, at St. Denis, where he offered up thanks to God, on account of his victory over the Flemings at Rosbecq, 25,000 of whom had been left on the field of battle.

“ The Provost of the Merchants, and some others of the chief Burgesses, were imprudent enough to repair thither, to salute the victorious King, and to request him to enter *his* capital. The Monarch accepted the invitation; and on the next day, marching in at the head of his troops, he overturned the barriers, cut down the gates, took possession of the principal parts of the city, and instantly seized 300 of the most respectable inhabitants.

“ A goldsmith and a draper were both hanged; Nicholas Flamel, another insurgent, was beheaded; and John Desmarais, a respectable Magistrate, shared the same fate. On this, several who were confined killed themselves, to avoid a public execution; and most of those who neglected to do so, were either privately put to death in the prison, or thrown into the river during the night.

“ This tragedy being ended, the people were assembled in a court before the palace; and the King having seated himself on his throne, the Chancellor reprimanded them in a set speech for their frequent revolts and rebellions. On this, knowing the bloody disposition of the court, they were afraid of being massacred by the soldiery; but the Dukes of Berry and Burgundy falling at the Monarch's feet, his Majesty granted to such of the prisoners as were still alive a free pardon. They were accordingly restored to liberty; but they were stripped of nearly all their fortune.

“ Charles VI. did not stop here: he increased the imposts according to his own caprice; and robbed the rich merchants,

merchants, at one time, under pretext that they had excited the revolt, and at another, that they had not opposed it. But these taxes and confiscations enriched neither the state nor the King; for the courtiers, the officers of the army, and the financiers, &c. seized upon the whole.

“Citizens of the French Commonwealth! ye who have written, acted, and spoken against Royalty, and in behalf of Liberty; ye who have acquired ecclesiastical and national property, or any thing appertaining to the Emigrants; ye who have possessed any authority, or exercised any functions, during the present Revolution; ye who may even chance to have a few *assignats* in your pockets, learn from this authentic historical document, what will be your lot, if you should ever cease to employ your ability and talents in support of the infant Republic!”

This newspaper was published at Paris, and cost only nine livres a year!

Had Cerutti lived until the monarchy of Maximilian I. he would have been then prosecuted on account of his talents and his virtues. It was lucky for him, perhaps, that he died before he witnessed the excesses that disgraced—not the Revolution—but the authors of those atrocities. The massacres of the priests and nobles in September; the civic baptisms, or drownings in the Loire; and the excess of punishment inflicted on the wretched insurgents at Lyons, by means of cannister and grape-shot, attach only to the perpetrators. All Kings do not resemble our Henry VIII. nor do all Republicans emulate the vices of Collot D’Herbois, and M. Robespierre!

WALLOT,

A man of science, and one of the last victims of the *Robespierrean* tyranny, was a native of the Palatinate; but he had settled in France, where he cultivated

cultivated astronomy for some years. In 1768, he accompanied Cassini to America, in order to observe the longitude of different stations, and try the marine time-pieces.

He was beheaded on the 27th of July, 1794: had his execution been deferred but a few hours longer, he would inevitably have been saved; as the guillotine severed the head from the body of his persecutor, Maximilian Robespierre, on the succeeding day!

COUNT DE PRECY, OR PERCY.

THIS unfortunate nobleman, by taking part with the *privileged orders*, lost both his property and his life. The first was forfeited by emigration; the second ensued in consequence of the vengeance of his countrymen.

Having left France, and repaired to Hamburgh, the Count de Percy remained there, with many of the *ancienne noblesse*, until what they deemed "the call of honour" brought them into the field of action. This "call" is said to have proceeded from the mouth of an English Secretary at War; and, alas! it proved fatal to a number of gallant men, who, in his own unfeeling but emphatic language, "were killed off!"

Yes! it was at Quiberon that the Sombreuils, the De Percys, and the heads of some of the most ancient families of France, found their graves! Amidst the neglect of their allies, and the tears even of their enemies, their dead bodies were at length allowed

allowed to take possession of that mother earth, which when living they had sighed after in a foreign country, and in the last moments of their existence had moistened with their blood and their tears! Where is the generous breast, whatever may be the political principles that dwell within, which does not mourn their untimely end, and lament that such gallant soldiers should have rushed on their destruction, and brought down vengeance on their own heads, by the desperate infatuation of choosing rather to consider themselves as nobles, than as men?

LEQUINIO.

As Anarcharis Cloots termed himself "the Orator of the Human Race," so Lequinio assumed the title of "Citizen of the Globe." The latter was a patriot previously to the Revolution, and a Republican before the decree for the abolition of Monarchy. He sat in the Convention, and voted for the death of Louis. His celebrated work, "*Les Préjugés Détruits*," abounds with marks of genius. It was printed at Paris: *anno eventus, quo regus & sacerdotes, ab orbe terrarum oblitterandi.*" (1792.)

Here follows a short analysis of it:

Chap. I. which is introductory, concludes thus:

"Men! dare to think! Nations, arise! Tyrants, disappear!"

Chap. II. is occupied in discussing the question, "Whether a man be formed a thinking animal?" The author declares himself for the *negative*.

Chap. III. Of *Prejudices*. These are defined to be "general errors to which men incline without reflection, because they suppose them to be truths."

"*Prejudices*,"

“*Prejudices*,” adds the author, “arise out of ignorance and the want of reflection: these form the basis on which the system of despotism is erected; and it is the masterpiece of art in a tyrant, to perpetuate the stupidity of a nation, in order to perpetuate its slavery and his own dominion.”

“Mohammed, that audacious monster, who was arrogant enough to command carnage in the name of Heaven, has made ignorance an express article of religion; and the greatest difficulty which virtuous men, who may wish to restore the Mahomedans to liberty, have to encounter, will be to make them violate the principle that prohibits instruction.”

“The Prussian soldiers, those military machines, who are so powerfully subservient to the despotism of Frederick, have no communication whatever with the citizens: this circumstance engenders a shameful prejudice, which renders them at one and the same time the slaves of the despot, and despots themselves.”

Being determined to hunt down errors of every kind, he advises those who have not courage to hear him---“To plunge into the miry ocean of ancient absurdities, and from fable to fable ascend to the Revelations of Moses; to the thirty incarnations of the God Wisnou; to the creation of matter, extracted out of nothing; to the immortality of the soul; the resurrection of the body; and to all the monstrous absurdities which, until this day, have degraded man, by smothering his intellectual power and fettering his reason.”

Chap. IV. Of *Truth*. Chap. V. Of *Glory*. Chap. VI. Of *Honour*.

Chap. VII. Of *Eloquence*. This is called “The art of deceiving mankind.”

Chap. VIII. Of *Religion*. Religion is here considered as hurtful to the human race; and many great names among the Jews, whom all Christians have been taught to venerate, are termed “the Mesmers and Cagliostros of former ages.”

Chap. IX. Of *Kings*. Here again the author combats received opinions, which he is pleased to term prejudices, and actually laughs both at monarchs and their admirers: “It is ridiculous enough,” cries he, “to see royalty propagated from father to son, like the king’s evil; it is still more ridiculous to see nations so deceived, by being accustomed to slavery, as to become the servile idolators of that power by which they are oppressed, without once recollecting it is their own.”

Chap. X. Of *Equality*. It is an equilization of rights, and not of property, that is here contended for.

Chap. XI. Of *Virtue*.

Chap. XII. Of *Domestics*.

Chap. XIII. Of the labouring *Class*. These three last chapters inculcate some most excellent lessons in favour of morals, humanity, and education, as the best means of attaining virtue and happiness.

Chap. XIV. Of *Women*. This chapter is in unison with the work on the "Rights of Women."

Chap. XV. Of *Bastards*.

Chap. XVI. Of *Slaves*.

Chap. XVII. Of *Death*.

Chap. XVIII. Of *Mourning*.

Chap. XIX. Of the *Punishment of Death and Suicide*.

Chap. XX. Of *Oaths*. "Mankind must have been convinced that they were naturally dishonest when they invented Oaths as the test of truth: these do not bind rogues, and good men have no manner of occasion for them."

Chap. XXI. Of *Intolerance*. The author here, unjustly, attributes the crimes of the priesthood to Christianity.

Chap. XXII. Of *War*.

Chap. XXIII. Of *History*.

Chap. XXIV. Of the *Creation and Antiquity of the World*.

The Mosaic chronology is considered as fabulous.

Chap. XXV. Of *Politics and Intrigues*.

Chap. XXVI. Of *Jesus Christ*. This chapter is truly edifying; for it contains an elegant eulogium on the founder of Christianity, whom he is pleased to consider as a friend of "liberty and equality."

Chap. XXVII. Of the *Grave*. If immortality be a stimulus to virtue, the doctrine insinuated in this chapter must be pernicious.

Chap. XXVIII. Of *Impiety*.

It will appear from the above sketch of a work, which has made some noise, that the author is one of those philosophical sceptics to whom Dr. Priestley addressed a letter, a little before he was driven from this country by the iron hand of persecution—a country which will hereafter claim him as her own:

"Our sons shall blush, their fathers were thy foes!"

Lequinio

Lequinio has been nominated to many important missions; and in particular to *La Vendee*, while in a state of insurrection. We too frequently detest all those who do not believe just as much, and exactly in the same manner as ourselves: certain it is, however, that although the author of "Prejudices destroyed," may be obnoxious to censure, even from moderate men, his conduct is such as to afford an example to believers of all kinds.

It was a liberal principle professed by a wise nation of antiquity, "that they left crimes against the Gods to the vengeance of the offended Deities."

DROUET.

It is the uniform effect of Revolutions to bring obscure persons into notice, and to create as it were talent, where it was least likely to be sought after. A Republic calls forth the energies of all its citizens; and, as it grants none the *exclusive privilege* of being useful to the state, every active and ambitious mind rushes forward in its service. Emulation has, in no era of the history of the world, been so conspicuous as in that of the French Revolution, during which we have beheld private soldiers elevated to the rank of Generals, and obscure citizens elected to the dignity of Senators. The part of Drouet's life, which may be called political, has been tempestuous in the extreme; the storm began on his preventing the escape of Louis XVI. since which adventure he himself has escaped three different

ferent deaths. The first was the project set on foot by two priests for assassinating him at his lodgings in the *Rue de Taranne* at Paris, in revenge for his frustrating the royal family's evasion. The second was meditated by the enraged and transiently victorious Emigrants in the Austrian armies, when he fell into their hands, and when they ordered an iron cage to be made to exhibit him to the public view: and lastly—had he not broken prison—that which he would have suffered with Babœuf, for the part he took in the conspiracy of July 1796, which one party affected to unravel with great ingenuity, while the other as positively denied the existence of it. Whatever the object of the real or pretended conspiracy might be, Drouet was as deeply involved in it as those who have been condemned and executed for carrying it on. It nevertheless appears to have been a subject of no uneasiness or regret to the members vested with the powers of government at the time, that he contrived to elude the sentence of the law that awaited him.

It is impossible to discover what fate is yet reserved for so uncommonly restless a spirit: he left a note with an intimate friend, saying, that when the proper moment returned for asserting the cause which he had so heartily adopted, he should shew himself again. He is reported to have made the *Pais de Vaud* his temporary residence, near the border of the lake of *Yverdun*, where his knowledge of agriculture, and his enthusiasm for liberty, obtained him

him a welcome reception. His wife and his sister live with him, but they go by fictitious names. Drouet's mind, like his person, is of a robust structure; his voice and gesture too, like his features, are rough and harsh; and every motion of his body, as well as every sentence he utters, has a peculiar air of turbulence: finally, it may be said of this Frenchman, that Nature seems to have made him to labour in her most dangerous works, and to struggle against the greatest difficulties and dangers. Drouet was certainly out of his proper element when in the National Convention. It was the reward his fellow citizens thought proper to bestow on him for his zeal, his courage, and his fidelity, at Varennes; where he contrived to overturn a loaded cart on a bridge over which the king was to pass—where he braved the swords and pistols of the guards and followers of the royal fugitive; and where, in company with M. Saussé, he refused a considerable pecuniary offer by way of bribe. A recompense more suitable to the genius and slender education of Drouet might have been devised; for as he knew little of the world, and less of the polity and government of nations, he made but an awkward figure among his colleagues. His warmth of temper would not allow him to abstain from speaking on subjects which he had scarcely reflected on; and this inexperience, with sometimes an ungrammatical or provincial expression, exposed him to the sarcasms of his adversaries, and thence he became irritable

and intemperate to a great degree. This is said to have occasioned the extraordinary mission he was sent upon, as the only lawful expedient to put him *safely* out of the way.

VALADI.

GODEFROI IZARN, Marquis de Valadi, was a native of that district of France which, under the old government, was called *La Rouergue*, and which is now included in the department of L'Aveiron. His family was rich, noble, and ancient; but having been for many years resident on its estate, in a remote province, it was unknown at Versailles; and was consequently excluded from the favours and honours so liberally bestowed upon more assiduous courtiers. To relieve it from this obscurity, Valadi's father sought an alliance with some family possessed of what was called *illustration at court*; and pitched upon that of the Comte de Vaudreuil, then in high favour with the Queen. Nor did the Count hesitate to accept for his son-in-law a young man, who was heir to an estate much larger than his own. In consequence of this agreement between the two fathers, Mademoiselle de Vaudreuil and young Valadi were married, when her age did not exceed thirteen, and when he had scarcely numbered three years more.

Endowed by nature with strong faculties, and an exalted imagination, Valadi, while growing up to manhood, imbibed from the ancient authors

thors a love of philosophy, an ardent passion for liberty, and a romantic turn of mind. This disposition accorded ill with the severity of an unfeeling father, with the brutal tyranny of a pedantic tutor, and with the arbitrary manner in which his hand had been disposed of, and his affections pledged to a young woman, whose moral qualities bore no resemblance to his own. "He wanted a soul," he said, "and they had given him nothing but a body." His resentment at the ill-treatment he had received, increased with increasing years; while his spirits, which were naturally high, subsided into a deep and listless melancholy, from which the necessity of exertion, or some incident more than commonly pleasant, alone could rouse him. In his moments of dejection, it was painful to be in his society. He was as wayward as a child: but when he suddenly started into his sublimer moods, his flights of fancy were equally lofty, delightful, and eccentric.

Such was his state of mind, when, in the year 1786, he resolved to escape from a kingdom of whose artificial manners he had been the victim, and to seek for more simple habits of life, and for souls more congenial, in countries reputed to be free. With this view he came to England, being at that time about nineteen years of age. He had not been long in London*, before every effort

* He was recommended to Mr. Bell, of the Strand, and for the first two or three months resided at his house.

was made by his family to prevail on him to return. The French Ambassador solicited in vain; and a friend, sent over by M. de Vaudreuil, found remonstrances and entreaties *equally ineffectual*. But as Valadi was fearful that force or artifice might be advantageously employed in the metropolis in order to get him away, he removed to an academy at Fulham, where he studied the English language and laws with great assiduity.

A stay of three or four months, seconded by great powers of mind, obtained him the mastery of our language; but was far from confirming the enthusiastic admiration he had felt for the British constitution. He fancied, Heaven knows with what truth, that the executive government had contrived, by means of influence and corruption, to identify itself with the legislative body; and thence he concluded that parliament, instead of being the *Ægis* of Liberty, was a more potent engine of despotism than could be produced in any other form; because ancient prejudices, surviving its ancient constitution, gave the fair colour of legitimate power to the foulest encroachments upon our national rights. Strongly impressed with these opinions, he was desirous of visiting America, where he hoped to meet with freedom in a less sophisticated shape. But this was not a project of easy execution.—His family refusing to make him any remittances, his purse was altogether inadequate to the exigencies of an adventure in a country so remote. Some kind of a bargain,

bargain, however, he made with an American Captain; and was waiting for a wind at a miserable alehouse in Wapping, when Madame de Vaudreuil, and her daughter, came to England in pursuit of the runaway. The entreaties of his mother-in-law, and the tears of his virgin-bride, seduced the young philosopher from his purpose; and he consented to accompany them to France, where immediately after he obtained an ensigncy in the French Guards.

Still, however, his opinion of the unsuitable match made for him by his father remained the same. He went, indeed, frequently to the country-house of M. de Vaudreuil, and sometimes he passed whole weeks there; but, to the great surprise of *Madame*, and probably to the still greater astonishment of her daughter, he never indicated any wish to consummate his nuptials, although the hand of Nature had long written "woman" upon the fair person he had espoused. The patience of Madame de Vaudreuil, who was desirous of having in her family an heir to Valadi's estate, being at last exhausted, she led him one evening, *somewhat loth*, to her daughter's room; and, giving him to understand that her house afforded no other bed for his accommodation, left him there to lament his hard fate, in being thus compelled to pass the night with one of the prettiest women in all France.

It was not to be supposed that the enthusiast of liberty, and the philosopher, could patiently endure

dure the slavish restraints imposed on the armed agents of despotism, or relish the light and frivolous conversation of young military men. Valadi accordingly made but an indifferent soldier, and associated little with his corps. At length, his situation became so uneasy, that one morning, in the early part of 1787, he waited upon the Duke de Biron, and resigned his commission into that veteran's hands. Then returning to his lodgings, he cut off his hair close to his head; laid aside his usual dress, the neatness of which bordered upon elegance; and assumed a habit, quaker-like in form and colour, but worn in a very slovenly way.

Shortly after he made an excursion to Geneva; and there he chanced to meet with an English Pythagorean, well known by the name of *Black Pigot*, who confined himself entirely to vegetable fare. Valadi immediately adopted this gentleman's dietetic system, and for several years after never tasted animal food.—Notwithstanding a mode of living, which in a long sea-voyage would have subjected him to the greatest privations, and notwithstanding the expedient that Madame de Vaudreuil had employed to reconcile him to his wife, Valadi still retained his intention of visiting America, whither his friend Brissot was already gone. But his supplies of money were so completely cut off by his father's avarice, and displeasure at his eccentric conduct, that when he came to Nantz, he found his embarrassment still greater than it had been at Wapping. He had not where-
withal

withal to pay his passage. He told the American Captain, however, that though destitute of money, he had it in his power to make him an ample compensation for the trouble and expence he might occasion during the voyage. "In what way?" said the Captain, who expected to receive some article of merchandize instead of cash. "I will teach you philosophy," said Valadi. Unfortunately, philosophy was a commodity for which the honest seaman knew of no market, and he begged leave to decline taking it on board.

While Valadi was waiting for more substantial means of effecting his purpose, the increasing difficulties of the court, and the growing discontent of the people, induced him to revisit Paris.—"I thought you were in America", said one of his friends on seeing him. "No," answered Valadi—"things are growing too interesting in my own country." But as the progress of events, and of public opinions, was sluggish in comparison of his ardent mind, his hopes of seeing the French rise from their knees, and assume the commanding attitude of a nation determined to be free, soon subsided. He no longer thought that his presence could be of any avail; and in the summer of 1788, returned to England. So little was his fondness for philosophy abated during his absence, that one of his first cares, on arriving in the capital, was to visit a gentleman of eminence in the literary world, and to propose to him the station of chief of the Pythagorean sect. Followers, he assured

assured him, he could not fail to find in every quarter of the globe. Upon his refusal, Valadi intimated some intention of assuming the honourable post himself. "But, in that case," said the Englishman, "would it not be proper that you should understand Greek?"—"True," answered Valadi; "I had forgot that. I will go and study it at Glasgow."

He set off for that place on foot; staid there six months; and then returned to London, where he chanced to hear that Mr. Thomas Taylor, of Walworth, was generally considered as the principal Pythagorean in England. Valadi immediately purchased his works; and, after having perused them, dispatched the following scroll, which is highly characteristic of his eccentricity, talents, and temper of mind—

TO THOMAS TAYLOR, BETTER NAMED LYSIS, G.
IZARN VALADI, OF LATE A FRENCH MARQUIS
AND TANISSAIRE.

Sendeth Joy and Honour. 12 Xbre. 1788, vulg. era.

"O Thomas Taylor! mayst thou welcome a brother Pythagorean, led by a Saviour God to thy divine school! I have loved wisdom ever since a child, and have found the greatest impediments, and been forced to great struggles, before I could clear my way to the source of it; for I was born in a more barbarous country than ever was Illyria of old. My family never favored my inclination to study; and I have been involved in so many cares and troubles, that it cannot be without the intervention of some friendly Deity, that I have escaped the vile rust of barbarism, and its attendant meanness of soul. My good fortune was, that I met, eighteen months ago, an English gentleman of the name of Pigott, who is a Pythagorean Philosopher, and who easily converted me to the diet and manners agreeable to that most rich and beneficent Deity---Mother Earth; to that heaven-inspired change I owe perfect health and tranquillity of mind, both of which I had long been deprived of. Also my own
oath

oath has acceded to the eternal oath, (which mentions the golden commentator on G. V.) and I would more cheerfully depart from my present habitation on this Themis-forsaken earth, than defile myself evermore with animal food, stolen either on earth, in air, or water.

“ I met with thy works but two days past. O divine man! a prodigy in this iron age! who would ever thought thou couldst exist among us in our shape! I would have gone to *China* for a man endowed with the tenth part of thy light! Oh, grant me to see thee, to be lustrated and initiated by thee! What joy, if, like to *Proclus Leonas*, to thee I could be a domestic! who feel living in myself the soul of *Leonidas*.

“ My determination was to go and live in North America, from love of Liberty, and there to keep a school of Temperance and Love, in order to preserve so many men from the prevailing disgraceful vices of brutal intemperance and selfish cupidity.---There, in progress of time, if those vices natural to a commercial country are found to thwart most of the blessings of Liberty, the happy select ones, taught better discipline, may form a society by themselves, such a one as the gods would favor and visit lovingly, which would preserve true knowledge, and be a seminary and an asylum for the lovers of it.

“ There I would devoutly erect altars to my favourite gods---Dioscari, Hector, Aristomenes, Messen, Pan, Orpheus, Epaminondas, Pythagoras, Plato, Timoleon, Marcus Brutus, and his Portia; and, above all, Phœbus, the god of my hero Julian, and the father of that holy, gentle *Commonwealth* of the Peruvians, to which *nullus ultor* has, as yet, been fuscited!

“ Music and Gymnastic are sciences necessary for a teacher to possess---(what deep and various sense these two words contain!) and I am a stranger to both! O Gods! who gave me the thought and the spirit, give me the means, for all things are from you.

“ Thomas Taylor, be thou their instrument to convey into my mind knowledge, truth, and prudence! Do thou love and help me. I will go to thee to-morrow morning.

“ P. S. May I look to thee, endowed with an *ancient* and no modern enthusiasm!

GRACCHUS CROTONEIOS.”

According to the promise contained in his letter, Valadi waited upon Mr. Taylor the following day; threw

threw himself in due form at his feet; tendered to him a small sum in bank notes, which at that moment constituted all his fortune; and begged, with great humility, to be admitted as a disciple into his house. His prayer was granted; and for some time he enjoyed the advantage of imbibing philosophy from the fountain-head: but, finding himself more formed for an active than a contemplative life, he determined to quit philosophy, in order to take some share in the political commotions which began to agitate France with redoubled force. When he took leave of his respectable master of philosophy, he had exchanged his quakerlike apparel for a complete suit of military clothes. "I came over Diogenes," said he: "I am going back Alexander."

It was now the spring of 1789; and every thing, indeed, announced a revolution, in which he was far more instrumental than is generally supposed.

At the death of the Duke de Biron, whom the French Guards considered as their father, the Marquis du Châtelet was appointed to command them in his place. He was a rigid disciplinarian; and, being one day present at the exercise of the grenadiers, was imprudent enough to say, that there was not one of them who ought not to be sent to the drill of the *Régiment du Roi*. The bold and veteran bands he was inspecting, trembled with rage at the insulting expression; forwarded it from mouth to mouth, and treasured it up with their revenge. Valadi was no stranger

to their discontent. He went to the barracks of the grenadiers, and persuaded them to accompany him to the Palais Royal, where the Parisian malecontents were accustomed to assemble. The soldiers were received by the people with joyful acclamations, and were welcomed with refreshments, which they repaid by declaring themselves friendly to the popular cause. When this manoeuvre had been practised several times under the same auspices, the government took the alarm; issued orders for Valadi's arrest; and, if his own assertion may be credited, condemned him to be privately put to death. But timely intimation being given him of his danger, he fled to Nantz, and concealed himself on board an American ship; where the police officers, by whom he was closely pursued, sought for him in vain.

In the mean time, the people of Paris, encouraged by the countenance they had received from the Guards, and sure of their neutrality, if not of their support, proceeded to the attack of the Bastille; and, aided by the skill and intrepidity of their new military friends, carried the "*King's Castle*" by assault. This was the signal of Liberty to Valadi, as well as to all France. He ventured forth from his hiding-place, re-appeared upon the scene, and was witness to the annihilation of a government which a few days before had doomed him to die.

Some time after, he repaired to his native country, in order to oppose his popularity to the

resentment which the peasantry harboured against his father.—He saved the *Château*, and the *Seigneur*; but these services were of no value in the estimation of the old man, who detested his political sentiments still more than his former eccentric pursuits. Valadi could obtain neither marks of affection nor money; and returned to Paris in a state of poverty highly honourable to his filial affection; since he rather chose to endure it, than to compel his father by law to surrender an estate to which he was entitled in his mother's right.

From this extreme indigence he was relieved, in 1792, by a *Bourgeois* of his own province, who purchased of him the reversion of a small piece of land for thirty thousand livres.—Since his return from his father's mansions, his dress had been either the worse habit of a common national guard, or a shabby blue coat, generally accompanied by a beard of frightful length, and always by a brown cropt head that was kept a stranger to the comb—a figure dirty, and gaunt, and grim, and horribly unlike the frame of a French Marquis. But when this golden shower washed him clean, his person assumed quite a different appearance. His quakerlike suit was of the finest cloth, and most delicate blossom colour, and was worn with all the concomitants of a studied and refined simplicity.

But though his person was thus polished, his political ferocity remained the same. On one of the latter days of July, a friend, who called at
his

his lodgings*, was surprized at seeing a common musket, a cartridge-box, and the sabre of a grenadier, suspended in his room. "What!" said he, "are you going to the frontiers?"—"No," answered Valadi; "but I have every thing prepared for the assault of the Thuilleries."—It does not follow hence that there was any regular plan to attack the palace, or that Valadi was one of the conspirators. It is far more probable that he foresaw, in common with other sagacious men, that the King's neglecting the country, his equivocal conduct, and his detaining the Swiss Guards about his person in defiance of a positive law, would produce the explosion that, on the 10th of the following month, hurled the unhappy monarch headlong from his throne.

The dissolution of the Legislative Assembly followed; and the convocation of a National Convention, to which Valadi was returned a member for his native country, the department of L'Aveyron. In that factious body he adhered to the Girondists; and, though he did not distinguish himself as a speaker, his talents, his influence, and his name, afforded them considerable support. On the trial of the King, nothing could be more noble than Valadi's opinion. He voted that Louis should be kept in honourable confinement till the termination of the war; that he should then be

* In the Hôtel du Roi, close adjoining to the court-yard of the Thuilleries.

sent out of the Republic with a large pension; and that a fortune should be bestowed by the nation upon Madame Elizabeth, suitable to the high expectancies of *a daughter of France*.—His suffrage being erroneously reported by the Journalists, Valadi, to correct their misrepresentation, affixed a placard to the walls of Paris, which ended with the following remarkable words: “It became Philippe Egalité, whom Louis XVI. pardoned in 1787, to condemn him to death; and it became me, whom in 1789, and in his secret council, he condemned to die, to vote for the preservation of his life.”

This was a grievous offence to the faction of the Mountain; and some hand-bills, which he signed with the name of *Annington*, and in which he endeavoured to expose their dangerous practices, exasperated them still more. He was consequently included in the proscription of the party of philosophers who were not more richly stored with talents and virtues, than deficient in vigour, prudence, and a knowledge of the world. Valadi got safe out of Paris; joined Louvet and his companions in their flight to Brittany; and shared in their perils, hardships, and hair-breadth escapes. The state of his mind on one of these occasions was highly affecting; for though we may admire the man who meets death without dismay, our feelings are certainly acted upon with more effect by those who appear to have some feeling for themselves. Being concealed with Louvet and
some

some others in a loft, where they had reason to suppose themselves in danger of immediate detection and death, Valadi, who was worn out with previous fatigue, and with anxiety, confessed that he was unable to endure the idea of his own destruction. A few minutes after his terrors redoubled, when a hoarse voice rudely bade them come down, and refused to explain the meaning of the injunction. This alarm, however, proved a false one; and Valadi, while wandering from place to place in search of an asylum, obtained a fatal experience of the little dependance that is to be placed upon friends in the hour of distress. In a desperate attempt to pass through Perigueux, he was recognized, and guillotined on the 11th of December 1793, by the ferocious agents of Robespierre.

Thus perished one of the purest and most ardent patriots that France has seen—a man whose judgment was not equal to his capacity of mind; whose weak nerves did not always second the generous impulses of his soul; and whose unequal temper often cast a shade over the steadiest benevolence of heart.

NAPOLÉONE BUONAPARTE.

It requires but a very superficial examination into the history of mankind to discover, that great events are productive of great characters. They excite the passions; invigorate individual talents; rescue merit from undeserved obscurity; and, setting

ting aside the fictitious distinctions founded on the follies, rather than the conventions of society, give full play to exertion, and ample scope to genius. But this fact is never more satisfactorily illustrated, than in the contests connected with, and founded on, the love of freedom: a principle intimately blended with our existence and our happiness; and which, being founded in nature, is latent in the basest and most selfish hearts.

The hemisphere of Greece exhibited a galaxy of heroes, during her struggle for liberty, against the domestic tyrants who oppressed, and the foreign kings who endeavoured to enslave her. The names and actions of Pelopidas and Epaminondas; of Leonidas and Agis; of Harmodius and Aristogiton; are familiar to every classical scholar, and have been long dear to mankind. In Rome, we behold one Brutus arise to expel Tarquin, and another to punish Cæsar. The burning hand of Scævola appalled the heart of the king of Etruria; and a single citizen, in the person of Horatius Cocles, defending a bridge against a little army, struck an astonished enemy with terror and dismay.

To recur to modern times, a few obscure peasants, such as Tell, Erni, Stauffacher, rescued Switzerland from the oppression of the haughty House of Austria, and established a federal commonwealth, that has lasted longer *unaltered* than any monarchy in Europe. In our own days, we have beheld a few American citizens ennobling, by
their

their struggles, a memorable revolution, atchieved by a printer*, a schoolmaster†, a farmer‡: we have often heard one of its authors reproached with being a stay-maker§; and the St. James's Gazette actually ridiculed a man as a *horse-dealer*||, whose promotion to the rank of Major-general in the British service it was afterwards forced to record.

Similar causes in France have produced nearly similar effects, and the triumphs of the monarchy have been obliterated by the glories of the Republic. Disorganized, undisciplined, dissatisfied; her armies, at the beginning of the contest, exhibited numbers without valour, and enterprize without success. It can have been no common principle, then, that has forced the veteran troops of Europe to *turn pale* before her fresh levies; and the Brunswicks, the Clerfayes, the Wurmsers, to bend their silver locks to men, new to the science of war, and unknown to history. At one time we have seen Dumourier feebly opposing the allies, and actually deprecating their efforts; at another time, invading their possessions; and, soon after, flying to them for succour and protection. Jourdan, by the exertion of soldierly bravery alone, taught the enemy to respect his countrymen; Pichegru displayed all the resources of a great tactician, and directed every movement by the rules

* Franklin. † Adams, the present President. ‡ Washington. § Paine. || "One Arnold."

of art. Moreau, in imitation of Xenophon, acquired more glory by retreat, than others have atchieved by victory; and Buonaparte, by uniting the warrior and the statesman in his own person, has consummated the glory of his adopted country.

This extraordinary man, born in the town of Ajaccio, in Corsica, in 1767, is the son of Charles Buonaparte and Lætitia Raniolini. His father, who was also a native of Ajaccio, was bred to the civil law, at Rome, and took part with the celebrated Paoli, in the ever-memorable struggle, made by a handful of brave islanders, against the tyrannical efforts of Louis XV. and the Machiavelian schemes of his minister Choiseul.

I am assured, by a near relation of the family, that he not only laid aside the *gown* upon this occasion, but actually carried a musket as a private centinel!

On the conquest of the island, he wished to retire, with the gallant chieftain who had so nobly struggled for its independence; but he was prevented by his uncle, a canon, who exercised a parental authority over him.

In 1773, a deputation from the three estates was sent to wait on the King of France; and, on this occasion, Charles Buonaparte was selected to represent the nobles. He was soon after promoted to the office of *procuratore reale* of Ajaccio; where his ancestors, supposed to have been originally from Tuscany, had been settled nearly two hundred years.

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The family of the elder Buonaparte was numerous, for he had seven children; four sons and three daughters. It was his good fortune, however, to be cherished by the French; and both he and his family lived in the greatest intimacy with M. de Marboëuf, the Governor, who received a revenue of sixty thousand livres a year, on condition of doing nothing! An *intendant* was paid nearly as much; and a swarm of hungry leeches, engendered in the corruption of the court of Versailles, at one and the same time sucked the blood of the Corsicans, and drained the treasure of the mother country: in short, like the conquests of more recent times, the subjugation of that island seems to have been atchieved for no other purpose than to gratify avarice, and satiate rapacity.

On the death of his friend, Charles Buonaparte, M. de Marboëuf continued to patronize his family, and placed his second son, * Napoleone, the

* A French periodical writer has been pleased to assert, that General Paoli was his godfather, (*son parrain fût le fameux Paoli*); but, on making the proper enquiries, I find that this circumstance is doubtful. General Paoli recollects that he stood godfather to a son of Charles Buonaparte, but he is not sure whether it was to Napoleone, or one of his brothers.---So much was Charles Buonaparte attached to General Paoli, that, on hearing from M. de Marboëuf that some Frenchmen intended to assassinate him, he sailed from Ajaccio to Leghorn, whence he repaired to Florence, in order to communicate the particulars of the plot to the English minister.

subject of these memoirs, at the *Ecole Militaire*, or Military Academy. The advantages resulting from this seminary, which has produced more great men than any other in Europe, were not lost on young Buonaparte; he there applied himself, with equal assiduity and address, to mathematics, and studied the art of war as a regular science. Born in the midst of a republican struggle in his native land, it was his good fortune to burst into manhood at the moment when the country of his choice shook off the chains with which she had been manacled for centuries. There was also something in his manners and habits that announced him equal to the situation for which he seems to have been destined: instead of imitating the frivolity of the age, his mind was continually occupied by useful studies; and from the Lives of Plutarch, a volume of which he always carried in his pocket, he learned, at an early age, to copy the manners, and emulate the actions, of antiquity.

With this disposition, it is but little wonder that he should have dedicated his life to the profession of arms. We accordingly find him, while yet a boy, presenting himself as a candidate for a commission in the artillery; and his success equalled the expectations of his friends, for he was the twelfth on the list, out of the thirty-six who proved victorious in the contest. In consequence of this event, he became a Lieutenant in the French army, and served as such, during two or three years, in the regiment of *La Fere*.

In

In 1790, General Paoli repaired to France, where he was honoured with a civic crown; and there he embraced the son of his old friend, who had served under him at St. Fiorenze, in 1768. They met again, soon after, in Corsica; where Buonaparte, then a Captain, was elected Lieutenant-Colonel of a *corps* of Corsican National Guards *in activity*.

On the second expedition fitted out against Sardinia, he embarked with his countrymen, and landed in the little island of Maddalena, which he took possession of, in the name of the French Republic; but finding the troops that had been got together for this expedition, neither possessed organization nor discipline, he returned to the port of Ajaccio, whence he had set out.

In the mean time, a scheme was formed for the annexation of Corsica to the crown of England; and the cabinet, in an *evil hour*, acceded to a proposition which, while it diminished the wealth, has contributed but little either to the honour or advantage of this* country:

* “ M. de Lomellini observed one day to Dumourier, during his residence in Genoa, that it would be a very happy thing, were it possible, to bore a large hole in the center of Corsica, in order to bury it under the ocean. He meant to express by this figure, that it would always occasion great trouble to whoever might be in possession of it, and become the cause of frequent wars.”

Life of Gen. Dumourier, Vol. I. p. 181.

Buonaparte had a difficult part to act on this occasion: he was personally attached to Pasquale Paoli; he resented the treatment he had experienced during the reign of the *Terrorists*; and had actually drawn up, with his own hand, the remonstrance transmitted by the Municipality of Ajaccio against the decree declaring the General an enemy to the Commonwealth. Indeed, he was supposed to be so intimately connected with him, that a warrant was issued by Lacombe de St. Michel, and the two other Commissioners of the Convention, to arrest young Buonaparte! Notwithstanding this, he was determined to remain faithful to his engagements; and, learning that the English fleet in the Mediterranean had sailed for the purpose of seizing his native island, he embarked, along with his family, for the continent, and settled within eighteen leagues of Toulon.

That town, the second sea-port in France, was at this moment in the possession of the English, having been just seized upon by Admiral Lord Hood, who had substituted the British Cross in the place of the three-coloured flag. The military talents of the young Corsican were well known to Salicetti, who introduced him to Barras, now one of the Directory, to whom he afforded indubitable proof of the sincerity of his professions, at a period when suspicion was justified by the most serious and frequent defections. He was accordingly advanced from the rank of *Chef de Brigade*, to that of General of Artillery; and directed, under General Dugommier

Dugommier, the attacks of the various redoubts that surrounded and strengthened this important port, in which Collot d'Herbois soon after declared, "that he had found the galley-slaves alone faithful to the Republic*!" It is almost needless to add, that the energy of the French troops, added to the scientific arrangements of the Engineers, overcame the zeal and resistance of a motley garrison, and restored the key of the Mediterranean to France.

It may be necessary, however, to remark, that Buonaparte, in 1793, took an active part against General Paoli and the English; for, in the course of that year, he appeared with a small armament before Ajaccio, the town and citadel of which he summoned in the name of the Republic; but he met with a formidable enemy in his own cousin, the brave Captain Mafferia, who commanded a *corps* of Corsicans during the siege of Gibraltar, and had learned the management of red-hot shot under Lord Heathfield.

The conquest of Toulon contributed not a little to raise the credit of Buonaparte; and it

* The voluntary exile of the inhabitants prevented Collot d'Herbois from passing a sentence on Toulon similar to that inflicted on Lyons--

"*Que cette ville soit détruite; que le sang de ces habitants grossisse les eaux du Rhone.*"

"Let this city be destroyed, and the blood of its inhabitants increase the waters of the Rhone." Neither the advocates of aristocracy or democracy seem to be sufficiently aware, how much they hurt the cause of either by cruelty.

proved equally advantageous to his friend Barras. That deputy had been also bred a military man, and was employed by his colleagues on all great emergencies. One of these soon occurred: this was the disturbance among the sections of Paris, known by the name of the *Insurrection of Vendemiaire*. On this occasion he took care to be surrounded by able men, among whom was General Buonaparte, whom he had invested with the command of the artillery at the siege of Toulon. It was to another Corsican, however, that he confided the superintendance of the army: this was Gentili, who had just acquired a great reputation by his gallant defence of Bastia. On trial, however, it was immediately discovered, that the *deafness* of Gentili was an invincible obstacle to success, as he could neither hear nor attend to the multiplied and complicated reports of the *Aides du Camp*, who were continually bringing him messages, or addressing him relative to the situation of the enemy. Luckily for the Convention, Napoleone Buonaparte was, at this critical and decisive moment, appointed his successor; and it is to the masterly dispositions made by him, that the triumph of the Representative Body is principally ascribed. It is but justice to add, that the moderation displayed on this occasion is, perhaps, unequalled in the history of the civil wars of modern times!

A nobler field now opened for the exertions of Buonaparte; for he was soon after invested with the chief command of the French army in Italy, which,
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under his direction, prepared to open the campaign of 1796. In the spring of that year, we find the Austro-Sardinian troops defeated within forty miles of Turin; fourteen thousand were either killed or taken prisoners on this occasion, and the cannon and camp equipage seized on by the victors. The army of Lombardy was also doomed to experience a most humiliating defeat, although led on by a cautious veteran, Beaulieu, in person: this was attributed solely to the skilful manœuvres of the commander in chief, seconded by the active exertions of Generals Laharpe, Massena, and Servona. The Austrian General Provera was taken prisoner in a third engagement; in consequence of which, forty field-pieces, with the horses, mules, and artillery-waggon, &c. were captured by the French; two thousand five hundred of the allies killed, and eight thousand made prisoners. In short, the battles of Millesimo, Dego, Mondovi, Monte Lerino, and Montenotte, were decisive of the fate of Sardinia; for the aged and superstitious monarch then seated on the throne, found himself reduced to the humiliating situation of relinquishing Savoy and Nice, and subscribing to such terms as were granted by a generous conqueror, who could have driven him from his throne, and obliged him to spend the short remainder of a wretched life in exile, and perhaps in poverty!

The battle of Lodi, fought on the 21st Floreal, (May 10th) nearly completed the overthrow of the Austrian power in Italy, and added greatly to

the reputation of the French arms. On this occasion, a battalion of grenadiers bore down all before them, and reached the bridge of Lodi, shouting—"Long live the Republic!" but the dreadful fire kept up by the enemy having stopped their progress, Generals Berthier, Masséna, Cervoni, &c. rushed forward; even their presence would have proved ineffectual, had it not been for the intrepidity of Buonaparte, who, snatching a standard from the hand of a subaltern, like Cæsar, on a similar occasion, placed himself in front, and animating his soldiers by his actions and gesticulations—for his voice was drowned in the noise of the cannon and musketry—Victory once more arranged herself under the Gallic banners.

In consequence of this signal defeat, or rather series of victories, Beaulieu was obliged to yield the palm to a younger rival; for he felt himself reduced to the necessity of retreating among the mountains of Tyrol, on which the French took possession of the greater part of Lombardy, and acquired astonishing resources, and immense magazines.

After crossing the Mincio, in the face of the Austrians, the Republican army entered Verona, which so lately had afforded an asylum to one of the two *titular* kings of France, and seized on Pavia. Here a new and a more dreadful enemy attempted to stop the progress of the conquerors. It was superstition, clothed in cowls and surplices, brandishing a poniard in one hand, and a crucifix in
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the other; but the speedy punishment of the priests and their adherents put an end to the insurrection, and thus saved Buonaparte and his army from a more imminent danger than they had as yet experienced, and from which no French army, that has hitherto crossed the Alps, has been exempt.

At length, Mantua alone remained in possession of the Austrians, and this also was soon invested by the victors, who, at the same time, made inroads into the Tyrol; and, by the battle of Roveredo, and the possession of Trent, became masters of the passes that led to Vienna.

In the mean time, the gallant Wurmser determined to shut himself up, with the remainder of his dispirited troops, in Mantua; and the Austrians made one more grand effort, by means of General Alvinzy, to rescue his besieged army, and regain their ancient preponderance in Italy. But the battle of Arcola completely disappointed their expectations, and the capture of Mantua at one and the same time concluded the campaign, and their humiliation.

In the winter of 1796, General Buonaparte was united to Madame Beauharnois, a beautiful Frenchwoman, who had experienced a variety of persecutions during the time of Robespierre. Her former husband had attained the rank of General in the service of the Republic, and had always conducted himself as a friend of liberty. On that memorable day, when Louis XVI. and his family repaired

repaired to Paris, M. de Beauharnois sat as President of the National Assembly, and exhibited great dignity of demeanour: notwithstanding this, he fell a victim to the Terrorists, who, joining the narrow ideas of Sectarists to the ferocious character peculiar to themselves, persecuted all whose opinions were not exactly conformable to their own standard. M. Barras, at length, luckily for her, extended his protection to the widow, who is now the wife of his friend.

The campaign of 1797 opened under the most auspicious circumstances for France; Spain was now in alliance with her; Sardinia acted a subordinate part under her controul; Tuscany obeyed her requisitions; Naples had concluded a separate peace, and Rome was at her mercy. In this situation, the eyes of the Court of Vienna, and indeed of all Europe, were turned towards the Archduke Charles, who was said to inherit the military talents of the House of Lorraine. It was accordingly determined, that this young prince should be appointed commander in chief, and that the hero of Kehl should oppose the hero of Italy. The contest, however, was not long between birth and genius; between a young man of illustrious extraction, surrounded by flatterers, and educated in the corrupting circle of a court, and a hardy Corsican, brought up amidst perils, breathing the spirit of the ancient republics, acquainted with all the machinery of modern warfare, directing

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ing every thing under his own eye—whose mistress was the Commonwealth, and whose companion was Plutarch!

But it is not as a General alone, that this young hero has distinguished himself. He aspires also to the fame of a Statesman and a Legislator, and wields his pen with the same ease and success as his truncheon. Under his auspices France has avenged the murder of her citizens by the annihilation of the aristocracy of Venice, and strengthened her own barrier by the establishment of a commonwealth in reality, which was so before only in name. Genoa, too, has assumed a new and more democratical form of government, and a chain of little federative free states, presents an imposing front to the adjoining monarchies. The See of Rome has been terrified into submission. Pius VI. retains his triple diadem by courtesy alone: he has been forced to bestow a hypocritical benediction on the French Republic; and has humbly, but perhaps ineffectually, supplicated forgiveness for the assassination of one of her agents, in the person of his Ambassador.

The war on the Continent may at length be said to be at an end. An Emperor and a Pope humbled; the imperial crown reduced to nearly an empty name, and the pontifical one held at the will of the conqueror;—two kings subjected—one to humiliation, and the other to unconditional submission;—Corsica restored to France without an effort—and a new and formidable Republic erected in

in that country, which has beheld the overthrow of five armies appertaining to its ancient master: Such is the summary of the political efforts and martial atchievements of a General, who has as yet scarcely attained the 30th year of his age!

As to his person, Buonaparte is of small stature, but admirably proportioned. He is of a spare habit of body, yet robust, and calculated to undergo the greatest fatigues. His complexion, like that of all the males of southern climates, is olive; his eyes blue, his chin prominent, the lower part of his face thin, and his forehead square and projecting. The large whole length Italian print, published in London by *Sestolini*, exhibits a good likeness; but the best portrait ever taken of him was one painted at Verona, in consequence of the solicitations of an English artist, who applied to him for this purpose, by means of a letter from a relation, now in London.

In respect to his mind, he possesses uncommon attainments. He converses freely, and without pedantry, on all subjects, and writes and speaks with fluency and eloquence. Above all things, he has attempted, and in a great measure obtained, the mastery over his passions. He is abstemious at his meals, and was never seen, in the slightest degree, intoxicated; he possesses many friends, but has no minions; and preserves an inviolable secrecy, by means of a rigorous silence, far better than other men do by a loquacious hypocrisy.

His mother, the beautiful Lætitia Buonaparte, is

is still alive, as are also two of his sisters, one of whom is just married to a distinguished Frenchman. They were lately taken prisoners by an English armed vessel, during their passage from France to Corfica; but have been restored to their country and their friends.

ANGEREAU.

IT was once said of a man, as it is of a horse, that, in order to be good for any thing, he must be of some particular *strain* or *breed*. What the Arabian cross or mixture is to the one, nobility was considered to the other, and heroes were supposed to be derived exclusively from that class! What contributed not a little to support this chimaera, was the circumstance of most of the armies of Europe being officered by the nobles only.

This, however, is one of the many ridiculous and degrading illusions dispelled by the French Revolution. Jourdan and Hoche are *roturiers*, or descendants of the *mobility*; and Dumourier and Buonaparte would scarcely have been considered as gentlemen under the old government.

Angereau, siding with the people, to whom he appertains by birth—for he is the son of a petty Parisian tradesman—suddenly rose to the rank of a General. He has often distinguished himself in the Republican ranks, and of late acquired great celebrity in Italy, where he commands one of the wings of Buonaparte's army—of that army that has annihilated no less than five Austrian ones!

Angereau served in a subordinate situation in a Neapolitan regiment of Epirots, until 1787, when
he

he actually settled as a fencing-master in the capital of the Two Sicilies. In 1792, he was banished, along with the rest of his countrymen. On this, he repaired to the army of Italy, and became a volunteer. Passing through all the subordinate steps, he has at length risen to the rank of General of Division. He is not a mere soldier; for, after acting as a political missionary in Italy, he concerted, with the friends of Liberty in that country, on the best means of facilitating the entrance and progress of the French army. He is now about forty-five or forty-six years of age.

“He is a low fellow! I actually knew him a fencing-master!” exclaimed an Italian *Signora*, on hearing of the battle of Lodi—“This very same Angereau taught my son!”

“I hope your son will follow the examples of so great a master,” replies a Frenchman—“he will then have something of the *ancient Roman* in him!”

“He was nothing more than a drummer at Naples,” cried a pert Sicilian. “Ah! this man,” rejoins the lively Parisian—“seems to have been destined to *make a noise*, I perceive, from his very infancy!!!”

No sooner had the glad tidings of the capture of Mantua reached the capital, than the elder Angereau, who is an honest grocer, was complimented on the valour and talents of his son. A fraternal banquet was prepared, to celebrate the great event. At the age of seventy-five, the father of the victorious General was placed in the
seat

Feat of honour at a table covered with an elegant repast, and a wreath of laurel, adorned with a three-coloured ribband, was presented to him, in the name of an applauding country.

Thus, to honour an aged parent, was the most delicate compliment that could be paid to an affectionate son!

*“ Les hommes sont égaux ; ce n'est point la naissance,
C'est la seule vertu qui fait leur différence.”* VOLTAIRE.

RUSCA,

Who was bred a physician, could not withstand that revolutionary ardour which has lately been inspired into so many youthful bosoms.

He was born at *Dolce Aqua*, a village on the *Riviera*, or coast of Genoa, subject to the King of Sardinia. Having expressed himself in such a manner as to give umbrage to a suspicious court, he was exiled by the Piedmontese government, at the beginning of the Revolution.

On this he joined the French army; in consequence of which, his small patrimony was confiscated, and his assassination encouraged, by the offer of a sum of money for his head.

Proscribed in one country, and adopted by another, Rusca, from that moment, considered himself as a Frenchman. He accordingly served with such extraordinary bravery and fidelity in the army of Italy, that the popular society of Nice presented him with a sword, and petitioned the representatives of the people that he might be appointed a

General of Brigade, and employed with the army of the Pyrennées.

On the conclusion of the peace with Spain, he returned to Italy, and was appointed Commandant of Leghorn, which he lately occupied with a body of French troops.

MASSENA.

No nation in Europe has experienced a greater degree of degeneracy than the inhabitants of modern Italy. Does this proceed from superstition that degrades; tyranny that humbles and debases; or an unmanly refinement, that bursts into ecstasies at the warblings of a *castrato*, unmans the sex, in order to charm the ear, and cuts off the source of population, to gratify the momentary longings of a debauched appetite?

It has been asserted by a respectable traveller, that the descendants of a people which once enriched the world with science and the arts, and afforded the noblest monuments of human virtue and human skill, notwithstanding the cruel yoke of the Mussulmans, still call to mind the greatness of their ancestors. We are assured, they not unfrequently hint that they are sprung from those Greeks who were no less memorable in arts than arms, and not only recapitulate the feats of their progenitors, but actually point out the scenes of their glory.

Notwithstanding appearances, this is precisely the case, and perhaps in a still greater degree with the
des-

descendants of the ancient Romans. Among them, too, first arose the free and independent little commonwealths of Europe; and the seeds of early liberty have not yet been entirely choked by the triple servitude of civil, religious, and foreign domination. In addition to this, the foundations of a new Republic have lately been laid in a classic soil; and the names of Buonaparte, Massena, Cervoni, &c. may serve to remind them, in some degree, of the Brutuses, the Catos, and the Scipios of antiquity.

Massena is now about thirty-six years of age. He was born at Nice, at a period when it appertained to the House of Savoy, into whose service he entered at an early period of life. The reproach is not peculiar to the court of Turin, that, without *protection*, merit cannot make any progress there. How many officers of talents in our own country have beheld the bastard or legitimate son of a lord taking rank and precedence of them, in consequence of superior interest? It was well observed by an English subaltern, "that, in order to attain a rapid promotion, he would rather be backed by a *rotten borough*, than possess the military talents of Turenne!"

Massena became an Ensign in the Sardinian army; and an Ensign he might have remained to this moment, had he chosen to continue in that service. But a better destiny awaited him, and in pursuit of that, he threw up his commission; and, entering into a French legion, soon distinguished himself.

It was at the capture of Sospello, that he first developed his military talents; and it was entirely owing to him, that Saorgio, in the campaign of 1794, yielded to the Republican arms. For this service, he was rewarded with the rank of General of Division.

No sooner was Buonaparte appointed to the command of the army of Italy, than the local knowledge, intrepidity, and experience of Massena, pointed him out as an able officer, capable of seconding his views, and advancing his progress. We accordingly find him, in the spring of 1796, acting a brilliant part, under the arms of that celebrated commander, at the battles of Montenotte and Monte Lezino, against the Sardinian army, in which he had formerly served as an obscure individual.

He was also present at the successive actions of Millesimo, Dego, Mondovi, and Cossaria; in all which he distinguished himself by the impetuous valour with which he attacked the armies under Proveyra and Beaulieu. He was no less successful against Wurmser, and contributed not a little to the capture of Mantua.

After being the companion of the glory, he acted as the proxy, of his General; in whose name he repaired to Paris, in order to concert with the Directory relative to the preliminaries of peace, and the removal of the victorious armies of the Republic from such of the conquered provinces as were to be restored to Austria.

CONDORCET

CONDORCET

Appertained to the nobility by birth; to the people from sentiment—although a *Marquis*, he scorned not to consider himself as a citizen. He was a philosopher also.

The friend and disciple of Voltaire, like him too he was the correspondent of Frederick of Prussia. Neither his title, his fortune, his situation at the Academy, of which he had been declared “Perpetual Secretary,” nor his private friendships, could prevent him from sacrificing every other consideration to his principles. Such was the esteem in which he was held, that before the flight to Varennes, the eyes of all France were fixed on him, as the person best calculated for the office of tutor to the Prince Royal; but his love of liberty was so offensive in the eyes of Royalty, that another person was surreptitiously appointed by the King and Queen, in order to prevent his nomination.

After thirty years of study and meditation consecrated to the sciences and his native country, or rather to all Europe; after labouring four whole years exclusively for the Revolution and Liberty, this great man, proscribed under the *tyranny* of Robespierre, was forced to wander about from place to place; to shelter himself in woods and caverns; and, at length, to have recourse to poison, in order to put an end to his calamities.

Without books, without friends, frequently without even food, instead of uttering complaints,

and venting execrations against his unjust country, or rather the bloody and victorious faction that then governed it, his whole mind was bent on a project beneficial to humanity. This is developed in his work, entitled, "*Esquisse d'un Tableau Historique des progrès de l'Esprit Humain*;" in which, considering man under three distinct points of view, he enquires, What he has been? What he is? and, What he may be?

The Convention, sensible of the merit of this work, on the 13th Germinal, 1796, decreed as follows :

" Art. I. *La commission exécutive de l'instruction publique acquerrera sur les fonds mis à sa disposition 3000 exemplaires de l'ouvrage posthume de Condorcet, intitulé, " Esquisse, &c."*

" II. *Le comité d'instruction publique est chargé de veiller à ce que ces 3000 exemplaires soient distribués dans l'étendue de la République, & de la manière la plus utile à l'instruction. Chaque membre de la Convention en recevra un exemplaire."*

It is impossible to contemplate

" A brave man struggling 'midst the storms of fate,
" And greatly falling"-----

without recollecting the passage of the Roman Moralist :

" *Ecce par Deo dignum, vir fortis cum malâ fortunâ compositus ! Non video, inquam, quid habeat in terris Jupiter pulchrius, si convertere animum velit, quàm ut spectet Catonem, jam partibus non semel fractis, nihilominus inter ruinas publicas erectum.*"

SENECA DE DIVIN. PROV.

In a work written by an Emigrant* on the French Revolution, Condorcet is falsely charged with the murder of his friend, benefactor, and

* Count Tilly,

political creator, the Duke de la Rochefoucauld. Yet the Count himself afterwards admits, that *perhaps* he was not privy to the designs against that nobleman.

Now it is notorious, that the death of the Duke was connected with the September massacre; and cannot, of course, be fairly charged, directly or indirectly, upon any of the Girondist party, the leaders of which virtuously sacrificed their own lives, in the attempt to bring the instigators of that horrible affair to punishment.

On the *proscription* of Condorcet, he was concealed for some time by one of the Ministers of State. A lady afterwards became his protectress; and he was preserved, by her care, until the latter end of April 1794. As a renewal of the *domiciliary visits* was threatened at that period, he determined to risk his own life, rather than hazard the security of his benefactress. He was accordingly *shaved*, for the first time during some months; and, in the disguise of an old woman, passed without suspicion through the barriers of Paris, and arrived in safety at the house of an absent friend, where he expected a hearty welcome.

After wandering about the country during the night, and hiding himself in woods or quarries during the day, he was at length forced by hunger to repair to an inn at *Bourge-la-Reine*, where he was seized by one of the harpies of the Revolutionary Tribunals.

His affection for his wife and daughter had
hitherto

hitherto prevented him from committing suicide; but he now had recourse to the poison provided for him by the Minister *Garat*, and died after the old Roman manner.

THE ABBE DE LILLE,

Author of "*Les jardins*," and translator of the *Georgics*, has been called *Virgil de Lille* by his countrymen.

In addition to his other works, he has meditated a poem on the "Imagination;" for, what is singular enough, this has never as yet been committed to paper. The truth is, that the Abbé, relying on his extraordinary memory, never copies out any of his verses, until they are about to be printed.*

He was arrested during the short-lived tyranny of Robespierre; and, if he had perished on that occasion, both the poem and the poet would have been lost together!

His nephew, who is a Colonel in the Republican army, like the bards of old, is at once a

* "*Le plus bel épisode de son poème sur l'imagination, dont le sujet est l'aventure du célèbre peintre, Robert, perdu pendant quelques heures sans guide & sans flambeau dans les immenses souterrains nommés les CATACOMBES DE ROME. Ce poème n'est point imprimé; si l'auteur eût péri, nous perdions à la fois & le poète est l'ouvrage, car Mons. l'Abbé de Lille se reposant sur son excellente mémoire n'écrit jamais les vers qu'il compose que lorsqu'il veut les livrer à l'impression.*"

---Note by Madame de GENLIS.

poet and a musician; and, in consequence of a rare union of both characters, he was enabled to compose both the music and the words of the *Marseillois Hymn*, which, by connecting his name with the French Revolution, will render it immortal.

The uncle at present resides in Germany, whither he was driven during the *proscriptions*; but he is not considered as an Emigrant.

The following translation from one of the poets of our own nation, will convey some idea of the Abbé's versification:

TRADUCTION DE L'ÉPIQUE DE POPE.

“ FERME la porte, Jean, et qu'on me barricade,
Qu'on mette les verroux; dis que je suis malade,
Dis que je suis mourant, dis que je ne suis plus.
Dieux! quel flots de rimeurs, près d'ici repandus!
Mon ail épouvanté, croit voir sur cette place
Tout l'hôpital des fous, ou bien tout le Parnasse.

“ Les vois-tu, récitant, courant en furieux,
Un papier dans les mains, & le feu dans les yeux?
Contre ce vil essaim qui fourmille sans cesse,
Quel rempart assez sûr, quelle ombre assez épaisse?
Il m'attaque par terre, il m'assiège par eau,
Se glisse dans ma grotte, investit mon berceau,
Inonde mes bosquets, borde mon avenue,
Me poursuit dans l'église & m'atteint dans la rue;
Ou, chassé par la faim, de son noir galetas,
M'aborde---JUSTEMENT à l'heure du repas.”

EPISTLE TO DR. ARBUTHNOT.

“ SHUT, shut the door, good John! fatigu'd, I said;
Tie up the knocker, say I'm sick, I'm dead.
The dog-star rages! nay, 'tis past a doubt
All Bedlam or Parnassus is let out:
Fire in each eye, and papers in each hand,
They rave, recite, and madden round the land.

“ What walls can guard me, or what shades can hide?
They pierce my thickets, thro' my grot they glide;

By

By land, by water, they renew the charge,
 They stop the chariot, and they board the barge;
 No place is sacred; not the church is free;
 E'en Sunday shines no Sabbath-day to me:
 Then from the Mint walks forth the man of rhyme,
 Happy to catch me just at dinner time."

" Est-il un vil rimeur dont la verve grossière
 Exhale en plats écrits les vapeurs de la bière;
 Est-il un grand seigneur, auteur de petit vers,
 Un poëte en jupon, qui rime de travers,
 Un clerc encore poudreux, qui déserteur du code,
 Sache, au lieu d'en contrat, meugriffonner une ode,
 Un fou, qui renfermé sans encre & sans papier,
 Ait charbonné de vers les murs de son grenier?
 Tout viennent m'affaillir dans leurs fureurs étranges,
 Outres de ma critique ou fiers de mes louanges.

" *Arthur* voit-il ses fils négliger le barreau?
 Ce sont mes maudits vers qui troublent leur cerveau.
 Et le pauvre Cornus trahi parce qu'il aime,
 S'en prend aux beaux esprits, à ma muse, à moi-même, &c."

" Is there a person much bemus'd in beer,
 A maudlin poetess, a rhyming peer,
 A clerk foredoom'd his father's soul to cross,
 Who pens a stanza when he should engross?
 Is there who, lock'd from ink and paper, scrawls
 With desp'rate charcoal round his darken'd walls?
 All fly to Twit'nam, and in humble strain
 Apply to me to keep them mad or vain.

" Arthur, whose giddy son neglects the laws,
 Imputes to me, and my damn'd works, the cause:
 Poor Cornus sees his frantic wife elope,
 And curses wit, and poetry, and Pope."

NECKER,

A native of Geneva, a banker of Paris, and for some time partner with an eminent merchant of London (*Louis Texier*). This celebrated man was destined to rise from the desk of a compting-house, to one of the highest employments in Europe.

rope, that of Minister of Finance to the French Monarchy. Vanity, egotism, ostentation—these are said to be his failings; but, on the other hand, a good husband, a good father, a good citizen—he is in possession of all the public and private virtues. If he evinces less ability than his rival, Calonne, be it remembered, that he can boast of a spotless integrity. Suspicion has never blasted his fair fame with the charge of unaccounted millions. A man of business in office, a philosopher in disgrace—he never allowed himself to be elevated or depressed, either by the smiles or frowns of a king; he still remembered that he was a citizen of Geneva!

He, however, experienced a variety of mortifications, for which he indemnified himself, perhaps, by the hope of proving serviceable to mankind.—Old Maurepas never allowed him to sit in his presence!

To the preponderance of the *Tiers Etat*, produced entirely by his means, France is indebted for her Revolution; but for this, the nation would have relapsed into servitude, and the crown being *hors de page*, into despotism. He was once banished, and once recalled from the country of his adoption; the last, perhaps, final retreat, was voluntary on his part.

He resides at present at *Copet*, a lordship purchased by him, and situated within the territory of Berne. Geneva would scarcely be a secure asylum; at least, it would not have been so formerly.

Necker

Necker has written on religion, morals, finance, and government. His late wife, formerly Mademoiselle Curchod, the daughter of a Curé of the reformed religion, who, after his exile from France, resided at Crassy, in the *Pays de Vaud*, was greatly admired by Gibbon, the historian, about thirty years since; but his love, which does not appear to have been very violent, easily yielded to the admonitions of paternal prudence. She is allowed to have been a most amiable and virtuous woman. His daughter, Madame de Stael, is married to the Minister Plenipotentiary from Sweden to the French Republic. She has written many political tracts, and gave some good advice to the coalesced powers, about eighteen months since; but on her return to Paris, she was denounced by Legendre, as entertaining views hostile to the commonwealth. This put an end for some time to her political speculations; for the Court of Sweden finds its neutrality too profitable to risk it by any dispute with the French Republic.

M. Necker has lately published a work, in four volumes, on the French Revolution; and, perhaps, no man of the present day has written more than himself.

Notwithstanding his uninterrupted struggles for celebrity, few have proved more unfortunate in this respect; for, while treated with the most mortifying contempt by the Republicans, he is detested by the Royalists, who, with their accustomed moderation, affect to consider him sometimes

times as a conspirator, and sometimes as a *charlatan*.

CHARLOTTE CORDEY,

Whose name is rendered illustrious as the assassin of the monster Marat, was the daughter of a man attached by a place to the court*. The *demoiselle* Cordey was zealous for freedom: rich, young, beautiful—a woman—she was, nevertheless, a Republican. An enthusiast, but not a fanatic; she possessed the warmth of the one character, without the extravagance of the other. At the place of execution, she uttered not a single word; her face still possessed an heroic calmness; she seemed conscious of future glory, and approaching happiness! Although silent, her gesticulations were, however, eloquently impressive; for she frequently placed her hand on her heart, and seemed to say—"I rejoice in having exterminated a monster!"

Brutus and Cordey both equally struck for Liberty; but, alas! neither of them was so happy as

* Jacques Adriain de Cordey married Mary Renée Adelaide de Belleau, lady de la Motte, in the parish of Courtoine, near Orbec; and left four sons and four daughters.

The third of the sons, was James Francis de Cordey, sieur d'Ermont, who married Mary Carola Gautier des Antiers. They had four sons, who, it is believed, at this time are emigrants, and two daughters; one of whom was the for ever-celebrated Charlotte Cordey. Her father is still living in the city of Argentan, in the department of l'Orne.

to secure it. The execution of Robespierre, however, in the issue, effected, for modern France, what the punishment of Anthony, and the banishment of Octavius, could not, perhaps, have produced in degenerate Rome.

To this woman, Greece would have erected statues, Rome temples: France may some day insert her name in the calendar of her martyrs—the ancients would have placed her among their gods!

The following is a Translation of a Letter from Marie Anne Victoire Charlotte Cordey, to her Father. Written on the Evening before her Trial.

“ From the prison of the Conciergerie, in the apartment lately occupied by the Deputy Brissot.

“ My dear and respected Father, July 16, 1793.

“ Peace is about to reign in my beloved native country, for Marat is no more!

“ Be comforted, and bury my memory in eternal oblivion.

“ I am to be tried to-morrow, the 17th, at seven o'clock in the morning.

“ I have lived long enough, as I have achieved a glorious exploit.

“ I put you under the protection of Barbaroux and his colleagues, in case you should be molested.

“ Let not my family blush at my fate; for, remember, according to Voltaire—

‘ That crimes beget disgrace, and not the scaffold.’

“ Your affectionate daughter,

“ Marie Anne Victoire Charlotte Cordey.”

VOLTAIRE.

Superstition ridiculed; tyranny exposed; innocence protected—a nation, if not prepared for liberty, yet unfitted for bondage. Such were the labours and the triumphs of Voltaire.

The Parisians were always fond of him: their vanity was, indeed, gratified by his glory, in which
they

they supposed themselves to participate. On his return from banishment, in the time of the monarchy—from what free country would the author of the *Henriade* have been banished?—he was presented with a wreath of laurel, in the public theatre, and crowned, like the heroes of the ancient republics, in the presence of the whole people.

On the recovery of Liberty, his ashes were claimed by the nation; and on the 10th of July, 1791, his body was conducted into Paris, amidst the shouts of the National Guards, and the tears of the citizens. The carriage, containing the corpse, was shaded with green branches, and adorned with appropriate devices: David, the painter, superintended the ceremony.

On one side was the following inscription—

“ Si l’homme a des tyrans, il doit les détrôner.”

On another—

“ Si l’homme est créé libre, il doit se gouverner.”

The above mottos were selected from his own immortal works.

MESDAMES,

The aunts of Louis XVI. were the first of the Royal Family that took the alarm, and emigrated from France. *Belle-Vue*, the villa, or rather palace, in which they resided, was one of the most beautiful in the kingdom, having been built by their father, Louis XV. for one of his many mistresses.

It is situated on a rising ground, between Seve and Meudon, near the great road leading from Paris to Versailles: the river Seine winds along the bottom of the hill; and, by its serpentine course, seems as if desirous to linger in so charming a neighbourhood. The building was erected by one of the most celebrated architects of that day: the marble busts and bas-reliefs were cut by the chissel of Coustou; the statues, by Adam and Falconet; the paintings are by Vanloo; and as to the gardens, they were laid out by M. de Lise, the *Capability Brown* of France.

It was here that Pompadour, revelling in the wealth of plundered provinces, presided over the revels of Comus, and endeavoured to vary the pleasures, and dissipate the satiety, of her royal lover. At one time, she would surprize him with a theatrical exhibition, in which she appeared as Venus, while he was the favoured Adonis of the drama. At another, by a kind of candle-light entertainment, on the recovery of his son, in which an illuminated dolphin, by a *happy pun*, represented the Heir Apparent of the monarchy; certain fiery monsters, his late disease; and an Apollo, with a torch in his hand, the God of Physic, by whose intervention he was recovered!

On the accession of Louis XVI. the daughters of the former Monarch were allowed to occupy this charming spot, formerly the residence of their father's mistresses, and the scene of their expensive gallantries.

gallantries. Unlike that father, in every thing but in good-nature, they were constantly at the feet of their Confessor, or their crucifix; and the spot which had so often blushed with the debauchery of its former, now edified the pious, by the devotion of the present owners.

On the approach of the storm, they flew to the centre of *catholicism* for shelter; and now share, at Rome, the benedictions of the Pope; the prayers of the Abbé Maury, lately made a Bishop by Pius VI. and the palace of Cardinal Bernis, heretofore Ambassador from France to the Holy See.

Good, charitable, pious, perhaps to excess, they in character exhibit a close affinity to their amiable mother, the daughter of the unfortunate Stanislaus, King of Poland. There is a family-likeness, even in their misfortunes!

THE DUKE DE TRESMES.

THIS nobleman was exceedingly deformed; but Fortune, resolving to indemnify him for the injuries of Nature, elevated him to the dignity of *Buffoon* to the mistress of the *Grand Monarque*. He was so conscious of this honour, that calling one day, and not finding the favourite at home, he wrote upon her door—"The marmozet of the Countess de Barré is come to pay his homage to her, and to make her laugh!" Gentle reader, this nobleman was no hereditary *Duc & Pair* of France! One is almost tempted to exclaim—"EX UNO DIXE OMNES!"

MADAME LAFAYETTE.

THIS lady, the wife of a man whose history is blended with two important Revolutions, was a Marchioness before the late changes in France: the family name of her husband was also both spelled and pronounced differently, being then De la Fayette; but the *de* being a mark of nobility, as having a feudal allusion—the French term it a *nomme de terre*—it was, of course, omitted on the extinction of titles.

Mad. Lafayette is an eminent instance of the instability of greatness, the mutability of fortune, and the inefficacy of wealth. Descended from an ancient lineage*, united to an amiable and illustrious husband, who possessed estates in Europe, America, and the West Indies; she, nevertheless, has not been exempted from the most bitter calamities that can afflict suffering humanity.

When Lafayette resisted the commands of the sole remaining legitimate power in France, his “widowed wife” was arrested. Under the despotism of Robespierre, she escaped death only by a miracle—part of her family was actually immolated to his vengeance—but, what to some will appear more terrible, she experienced an unremitting captivity of fifteen months; during which she suffered all the horrors of a close confinement, being immured within four walls, subjected to a scanty

* She is a Noailles, and niece to the Prince de Poix.

and precarious diet, secluded from her children, and prohibited even from the light of heaven.

On the death of the tyrant, the voice of humanity was once more heard, and she was liberated, and restored to the arms of her afflicted daughters. But she was a wife as well as a mother, and her beloved husband was still in bondage! For he who had endeavoured to avert the execution of Louis XVI.—such is the gratitude of courts—was languishing in an Austrian prison!

She accordingly repaired to Hamburgh, accompanied by her children only; for she had not wealth sufficient to hire a single domestic; and she possesses a lofty spirit of independence, which taught her to reject pecuniary assistance, even from her few remaining friends. As soon as her health was a little restored, she set off to Vienna, and prostrated herself at the feet of the Emperor.

Francis III. is in the flower of his youth. The chilling hand of age has not yet rendered him morose; and, surely, *victory* cannot have blunted his feelings, and made him at once haughty and insensible!—No! no! there is not a prince of his house, from the obscure Count de Hapsburg of a former period, to the late powerful tenant of the Imperial diadem, who has had more occasion to find and to feel that he is a *man*.

Weeping beauty did not supplicate in vain; the German Monarch raised her from her lowly posture, and promised better days. With his permission,

mission, she flew on the wings of affection; and, strengthened by conjugal love, knocked at the gate of the fortress that confined her dearly beloved husband, whose speedy deliverance (vain idea!) she hoped instantly to announce.

The massive bolts of the dungeon give way; the grating hinges of the iron doors pierce the ears; she and her virgin daughters are eyed, searched, rifled, by an odious and horrible gaoler; and those who, but a moment before, deemed themselves deliverers, now find themselves captives!

Reclining in the bottom of thy dungeon, these tears cannot be seen, these sighs cannot be heard; nor can the quick decay of youth and beauty, cankered in the bloom, and dissolving amidst the horrors of a German prison, be contemplated. But the heart of sympathy throbs for you, ye lovely mourners! the indignation of mankind is aroused; the present age shudders at your unmerited sufferings; and posterity will shed a generous tear at their recital. Anguish may not yet rend the bosoms of your persecutors, but a dreadful *futurity* awaits them; and, were it possible to escape the scourge of offended Heaven, they will yet experience all the vengeance of indignant history!

THE CI-DEVANT COUNT DE —.

THIS nobleman was one of Louis XVI.'s *Aides de Camp*, and remained in the Thuilleries during the attack of the palace, suddenly converted into a
fortress

fortress by that part of the *Noblesse* who had not emigrated, and who remained firmly attached to what they deemed their interest, and perhaps their duty. After the melancholy catastrophe that ensued, this officer repaired to England, where he expected to be received with open arms; but he now execrates the day on which he left his native country. When his *Louis d'ors* were expended, he endeavoured to procure subsistence by means of his pen; but failed, as he was entirely ignorant of our vernacular tongue; and his own is not so generally understood in this metropolis, as to reward a French author for his labours.

I met him one day, to the full as merry and jocular as ever respecting his own misfortunes; but yet there was an air of chagrin in his countenance; a squalidness in his looks; and a degree of negligence, if not misery, in his dress, that betokened indigence. After a few minutes conversation, I learned that my surmises were but too true; for he told me frankly, that being reduced in point of circumstances, and having a turn for mechanics from his early youth, he was determined to convert his former attachment into a trade, and gain his livelihood by the *saw* and the *plane*. On expressing my surprize, he assured me that he did not blush at such a situation; but, on the contrary, took credit to himself for his resolution of living independent of his friends. “But by what means are you to secure this independence?”—“*Loyalement, comme un charpentier!*”

And,

And, on saying so, he solicited to be employed by me. I respect the misfortunes of a man whom I esteem, while I differ from him in opinion—the sorrows, even of an enemy, ought to be held sacred—and I possess too much delicacy, to mention the name of a nobleman, who has become the victim of a blind attachment to Royalty.

The Count de —— is not the only person of rank and family who has been reduced to the most humiliating situation, in consequence of a similar partiality. A *ci-devant* Duke is said to be in partnership with his former cook in an ordinary, at Hamburgh, where he himself acts as a *traiteur*. A *ci-devant* Princess lodges, at this moment, in a two-pair of stairs room, in my own neighbourhood. A female, one of the *haute Noblesse*, has just received, with gratitude, a few caps and gowns for her children, from a friend of mine; and, finally, a near relation of my own has, within these few weeks, actually purchased a *Farren-stitch* gown, wrought by the hands of a lovely *Comtesse*, who once figured away amidst all the splendour of the luxurious and dissolute court of Versailles.

If we may give credit to an English newspaper, no less than thirty-three priests have died of want, in consequence of their allowance being withdrawn. Many of the monks, in the primitive ages, were obliged, by their institutions, to learn trades, in order to contribute to their own support; and I myself know, that three or four
French

French *Curés* have settled in the neighbourhood of Hampstead, where they earn sufficient to maintain themselves comfortably. Their chief employment is in toys, jewellery, &c. I have seen gold ear-rings finished by them, in a manner that would do no discredit to our best workmen. A priest lately refused a *present*, although offered to him in the most polite manner, saying, that he maintained himself by means of a turning loom. On the other hand, a *ci-devant* professor at the Lyceum assured me, that on returning from Wandsworth, he was unable to pass the Thames at Battersea, because he had not an halfpenny to pay the toll, and was actually obliged to go several miles round by Westminster-bridge, where there is not any tax levied on passengers.

BABŒUF.

REVOLUTIONS produce extraordinary characters, and elevate sometimes poor, and sometimes worthless men, to the highest and most eminent situations. A proverb well known to the aristocracy of every country, although illiberal, and in general unjust, is nevertheless, on some particular occasions, true:—When the pot boils, the *scum* gets to the top.” Colonel Pride, born in a church-porch, is a familiar instance of the justice of this, in our own history; and Babœuf, perhaps, in that of France. The first, who was bred a draymen, actually dissolved that house of commons which bridled Europe, and punished

punished its own king; the second, who under the *old government* is said to have worn a shoulder-knot, was but lately the leader of a formidable conspiracy; whose object is said to have been to murder the Directory, dissolve the Legislature, and new-model France!

Babœuf is a native of one the distant provinces: from a footman he became clerk to a *procureur*; and from a clerk rose to be an attorney. His wife, at the same time, accompanied him from the kitchen to the parlour; and as she had shared in his indigence, so she very justly partook of his prosperity. He practised in the country for some time; and, if we are to give credit to his enemies, exhibited all the little tricks of a low petty-fogger. Certain it is, however, that he was fitted, by a series of imprisonments, and a long and intimate acquaintance with all the minute particulars of the Revolution, both to act and to suffer; and there cannot be a doubt, but that he must have possessed some extraordinary talents, either in council or in action; or else it is not to be supposed, that such men as Drouet, Robert Lindet, Antonelle, and Felix Lepelletier, would have chosen him for their leader.

Babœuf suffered a long confinement, without being brought to trial. He was, however, at length, tried in great form, convicted, and executed. The candid and equitable proceedings of the Court, on this occasion, exhibited to the world a prepossessing representation of the security afforded by the new constitution to the life of a French citizen.

M. VALENCE

Rose to the rank of Lieutenant-general. His forehead is scared with wounds ; one of which, inflicted by an oblique stroke of an Austrian hussar's scymitar, peeled off the skin in such a manner, as to roll it like a bandage over his eye. This occurred when he was charging the enemy, at the head of a detachment of cavalry. He is a brave soldier ; and, although the actions of Pichegru and Jourdan have obliterated, in some degree, those of Dumourier and Valence, the two latter must be allowed to have formed the troops that have since acquired the former most, if not all, their glory. It was in the same manner that Philip prepared for the victories of Alexander.

In consequence of one of those extraordinary changes of fortune, lately become so familiar to us, General Valence is now a farmer. He is married to the niece of Madame Genlis, who at this moment resides along with him, in Danish Holstein, in the neighbourhood of Altona ; and he has cheerfully exchanged the truncheon for the spade !

CHAMPAGNEUX

Was the editor of one of the three-score newspapers, that imparted the Revolutionary stimulus to France.

He is the father of a numerous family ; a man of unimpeached morals ; and was attached to Liberty from principle, at a time, and in a country,
s
when

when it was not unusual to be so from mere speculation!

Champagneux was selected by Roland, on account of his industry and talents; and was put by him at the head of the principal division of the home department. In short, during his administration, he became what is termed in England *Under Secretary of State*, and proved himself worthy of his situation.

CAMUS.

THIS is another of Roland's *élèves*, and does great credit to his discernment. Soon after the resignation of his friend, he quitted the home department, was elected a member of the Convention, and is now *Archivist* to the present legislature. He was one of the Deputies delivered over by Dumourier to, and confined by, the Prince de Cobourg. From an Austrian prison he has been restored to the exercise of his legislative functions,—he is one of the *two thirds*—and, on the first vacancy, is likely to become a member of the Directory; a situation for which he is admirably fitted, both by education and experience.

VERGNIAUX,

A native of Limoges, and one of the Deputies from Bourdeaux, was a most able orator; in short, he was inferior, in point of eloquence, to no man who has appeared in France since Mirabeau.

He was a *Girondist*; and, what is no common
praise,

praise, in point of eloquence, may be placed at the head of the *Gironde*.

Like all the members of that celebrated and unfortunate party, he was actuated by a rooted hatred against the House of Austria, inspired by a full conviction of its perfidy: and he asserted in the Convention, "that the rupture of the treaty of 1756, was as necessary to Europe, as the taking of the Bastille to France."

On the memorable 10th of August, 1792, he occupied the President's chair; and conducted himself with an uncommon dignity on that very critical occasion. He was gifted with a happy delivery, and an easy flow of words: this enabled him to speak on all subjects with ease, and without premeditation. But he was both indolent and negligent; he despised mankind; yet he loved Liberty, and died for it on a public scaffold, in 1793.

MARAT.

THIS man, from the very beginning of the Revolution, evinced the most barbarous intentions. It was he who, at an early period of it, and ere any blood had yet been shed, uttered the execrable sentiment—"That three hundred thousand heads must be struck off, before Liberty could be established!" This bloody sentiment, regarded at that time as a prophecy, actually contributed to the assassinations that ensued.

If not the adviser, he was at least the apologist for the massacres of September. On that, and on every

other occasion, where there was the least prospect of danger, he disappeared; and is said to have taken refuge in a subterraneous apartment, where he carefully secluded himself, until his party had prevailed.

His disinterestedness, joined to his sufferings, had endeared him to the Parisians; for he lived in poverty, and was actually tried for his life before one of the tribunals, by which he was acquitted.

By turns the tool of Danton and Robespierre, he lived, as it were, the enemy of the whole human race, and died the victim of a woman's vengeance.*

It is not to be denied, that Marat possessed some abilities, although they were disfigured by presumption, and obscured by passion. Previously to the Revolution, he passed through Switzerland to France, and resided for some time in England. He even distinguished himself as a man of letters, and acquired the reputation of considerable scientific attainments.

* Brissot, in his address to his constituents, considers Marat as a man "whose soul is kneaded up of blood and dirt"---"the disgrace of the Revolution and humanity"---"a wretch, whose unpunished crimes added to the massacres of the second of September have put back the *universal* revolution of mankind for whole ages."

He further adds, that, although "convicted of having preached up royalty, the dictatorship, the abasement of the Convention, the massacre of the Deputies, and a counter-revolution, he still remained unpunished, in spite of the remonstrances of all the departments."

His

His first work was a treatise on "Light," which is acknowledged to possess great merit. His next—"A Philosophical Essay on Man; being an Attempt to investigate the Principles and Laws of reciprocal Influence of the Soul and Body," 2 vols. 8vo. London.

This publication, the second edition of which is now before the writer of this article, has the following motto prefixed to it—

"*Unde animi constet natura bibendum.*" ---Lucret. de Nat Rer.

It treats——

1. Of the human body, considered as the general organ of sense and motion;
2. Of the human soul, and its faculties;
3. Of the reciprocal influence of the soul and body;
4. And of the influence of organization on the affections.

Marat here appears in the character not only of a metaphysician, but also of an anatomist; and endeavours, by means of this union, to account for the various *phenomena* which had puzzled all preceding philosophers.

As a metaphysician, he tells us that "man, in common with all animals, is composed of two distinct parts, soul and body;" and then adds—"I shall not stay here to prove a truth so well established: should any of my readers entertain the least doubt, he may dispense with reading my work; it is not for such I write."

As an anatomist, he seems to have built many of his theories on actual experiment; and appears delighted, when he speaks of “forcing the point of a lancet into a muscle, in order to render it paralytick—dividing a nerve, with a view to produce the same effect—puncturing the heart of a *living animal*, for the purpose of producing contraction,” &c. The following will, perhaps, be esteemed by some a curious passage, as it shews the *decision* with which the author pronounces on a controverted point—

“Anatomists agree, that we must look for the seat of the soul in the head; but they are not unanimous as to what place it occupies in that part of the body. Some place it in the *pineal gland*, others in the *corpus callosum*, others again in the *cerebrum*; some in the *cerebellum*, and some in the *meninges*. But of these different opinions, the last only is well founded; for, if we trace the nerves to their entrance into the membranes of the brain, we shall find they confound themselves with the *meninges*, and form one simple uniform substance with them.

“Hence, if the nerves only are sensible, and if the sensations are not continued to the soul but by these organs, we plainly perceive that the meninges must be esteemed the seat of the soul. For as these membranes and their productions are the general organs of sensation, and as the soul is at the concourse of all the sensations of the body, its seat must be in that part where this concourse appears, *viz.* at the centre of all the organs of sensation: these membranes are this centre.

“Experience likewise daily confirms it: the slightest inflammation of the meninges occasions a delirium, and a temporary insanity. The irritation of the nerves, by the fumes of wine from drinking to excess, or by the fumes of tobacco, is followed by the irritation of the meninges, and the loss of reason: this never happens to any other part of the head.

“The substance of the cerebrum and cerebellum may be taken from a living animal, without the soul’s being instantly affected; and though the wounds of the centre of the
brain,

brain, of the pineal gland, and of the corpus callosum, sometimes injure the functions of the soul, it is not because the seat of the mind is in either of these parts; but because these parts secrete a fluid which is necessary to its operations, and by reason of the irritation which wounds in these parts communicate to the meninges.

“ In these membranes Eternal Wisdom has placed the soul, and united it to our organs by imperceptible bands; here it has fixed the seat of thought, of memory, and of the will. vol. i. p. 51.

While the *pia mater* and *dura mater*, are here pronounced to be the long sought for *seat of the soul*, we find the nervous fluid to be “ the band which unites the soul and the body;” and learn, that “ all voluntary motions are by the instantaneous influx of the nervous fluid into the muscles.”

The organization of the body, we are told, “ determines the capacity of the mind, and renders man sagacious or dull, sedate or volatile, and the judgment clear or confused.” It is this which produces “ the impetuous Eschylus, the agreeable Horace, the judicious Bacon, the profound Newton, the sagacious Montesquieu; in a word, every man owes the turn and character of his mind to the constitution of his body.”

The following passage, written many years before the event, recalls certain scenes, which afterwards became familiar to the mind of the writer, and at length hardened his heart to an astonishing degree of brutal insensibility—

“ Such as are brought up in an excess of delicacy, and a continual habit of indulging themselves in every sort of pleasure, are not affected by the sufferings of others: their sensibility is constantly employed on themselves; they are altogether

altogether unconcerned about other beings; and their hearts are steeled against the sufferings of mankind. In proportion as this love of self increases, pity decays, and frequently becomes extinct.

“ He who now melts into tears at the distresses of the unfortunate, were he his enemy, instead of alleviating would aggravate his misfortunes.

“ Nero, who wished he had never learned to write when pressed to sign the warrant for a criminal’s execution, could delight in the murder of his enemies. The tyrant, who loudly bewailed the fate of *Heculea* and *Andromache* as represented on the stage, could hear without emotion the cries of those he had doomed to destruction.

“ Pity is destroyed by the passions; it is even generated in the heart only by prudent reflections, is nourished only by tender sentiments, and is wholly extinguished by the frequency of those objects which ought naturally to confirm it. Let us suppose a man has never heard any one discourse on ideas of justice, goodness, clemency, and generosity: he must remain for ever ignorant of the very names of those virtues.

“ By a frequent attendance at those *bloody feasts*, which in some great cities are given by avarice to idleness, you will soon lose all sense of the strong emotions you had hitherto felt at the cries of mangled animals; in time you will hear them with pleasure, and wait impatiently for a repetition of them. By frequenting such scenes, the soul becomes callous to impressions; is unaffected with the prospect of human miseries, and insensible to every tender emotion.

“ Do not these reasons prove that pity is not a native of the human breast?” vol. i. p. 144.

We are told, in another part, that a duck will run about several minutes after its head has been separated from its body; that a viper or snake will move a considerable time, and flies a whole day, after undergoing the same operation; but it is added, “ that man, after decapitation,” is scarcely seen to move!

The author had but too many opportunities to realize this last bloody theory by actual experiment;

ment; and, with all due respect to anatomists, it would appear that Marat's heart had become hardened by frequent dissections, and excruciating researches into the organization of animals!

SALICETTI

Is a native of Bastia, in Corsica. His family, which is one of the best in the island, is known and esteemed throughout Italy, on account of his great uncle, *Monsignor Salicetti*, a prelate of distinguished knowledge and learning.

Salicetti was educated at the University of Pisa, and afterwards brought up to the bar; he even practised for a considerable time in the capital of his native country, but would most probably have lived and died in obscurity, if the French Revolution had not raised him to celebrity. Soon after that event, he was appointed a Deputy to the National Assembly; and, while in that situation, acquired the reputation of a learned civilian, and an excellent patriot; while, on the other hand, his colleagues, Arena, Buttafouoco, &c. exhibited many symptoms of contracted minds, and aristocratical prejudices.

On the 5th of December 1790, the gratitude of his countrymen was evinced, by a deputation to the National Assembly, expressly entrusted with orders to praise the conduct of Salicetti, and blame that of his colleagues. The *côté droit*, or court party, took fire at the language made use of by the Corsican who delivered the speech; M. de la Chaize

Chaize moved, that he should be committed to prison; and the Abbé Maury insisted, that the most exemplary justice should be inflicted on the calumniator. Mirabeau, however, not only palliated, but even applauded the conduct of the deputation; for he read several original letters from the Corsican representatives, in which the majority of the Assembly was described as an impious, rebellious, and immoral crew.

Soon after his return to his native country, an event which took place on the breaking up of the Legislative Body, Salicetti was elected—in September, 1792—a Deputy to the National Convention, where he exhibited frequent proofs of a decided Republican spirit: he was the sole Corsican Deputy who voted for the execution of Louis XVI. He was also one of the party of the *Mountain*, and acted a considerable part during the reign of *Robespierre*. From the autumn of 1793, to the autumn of 1794, he was employed constantly in a public capacity, having been sent successively to the southern provinces, and to the army of Italy. It is to his zeal that the French are indebted for the conquest of Vado and Savona, in the riviera of Genoa. Notwithstanding these services, he was exposed to great persecutions during the summer of 1795: for at that period, the odium very justly attached to a few, had, with the greatest injustice, been transferred to all the Deputies of the Mountain, many of whom were imprisoned in consequence of the popular insurrections of the *fauxbourg*

fauxbourg St. Antoine, on the 12th Germinal, and 1 Prairial. Salicetti was threatened with the same fate; but he avoided it by crossing the territories of the Republic *incognito*, under the disguise of a Genoese merchant, in which assumed character he embarked, without molestation, at Marseilles. From Genoa, where he was claimed by the French Minister—Citizen Villard—he repaired to Venice, where he resided until the new constitution was accepted, and an amnesty granted. He returned to Paris during the winter of 1796, and found means to ingratiate himself with the Directory; in consequence of which, he was once more employed as a Commissioner to the army of Italy, in the course of the summer 1796. In the defence of his native country, against the English, he took an active part, and contributed not a little to the disgraceful evacuation of Corsica.

Salicetti is at present a member of the Council of Five Hundred. He is about forty years of age, tall, well shaped, eloquent, and courageous. He is accused of having acquired a fortune of four millions of French livres, during his mission into Italy; but a character like his is not likely to be tinged with avarice, which is generally the concomitant of a little and a narrow mind.

L'ABBE DE PERCY.

THE Abbé, who is the younger brother of the Count de Percy, was bred to the church; and, being

ing of an ancient family, and educated in the strict rules of *canonical obedience*, he was of course an enemy to a Revolution that, by one mighty effort, put an end to the power and authority of the nobles and the Pope. He consequently found it prudent to retire from his living at *Vanne*, in Normandy, and soon after withdrew altogether from France. From Hamburgh, which, since the capture of Coblenz, has become the centre of counter-revolutionary projects, he embarked on board an English packet, with some of the illustrious *ci-devants* of his province, destined, like his own brother, for the ill-fated expedition against Quiberon. Happily for them, they were too late, or they would inevitably have shared the fate of their unhappy countrymen.

The Abbé did not know a single word of English on his landing at Yarmouth; and yet he had been once before in this country, and absolutely *bustled*, in the neighbourhood of New-street, Covent Garden, out of twenty guineas, in consequence of his ignorance of our vernacular tongue. This circumstance very justly inspired him with a terrible idea of our Police—which, by the bye, has always been worse regulated since this detested word has been adopted into our language, and *stipendiary* magistrates maintained for its preservation—but it did not induce him to learn our dialect. To immure himself after sunset, and thus become a prisoner in his own apartment, was

was the only expedient which the *curé* of Vanne could think of that his purse and person might be secure in the metropolis of England.

After residing some time in London, the Abbé repaired to Bath, in order to meet his countrymen, who having missed the opportunity of spilling their blood under the auspices of M: de Puisaye, were determined to amuse themselves with a tour through the west of England. Once arrived at Bath, the *ex-curé* deemed it too agreeable a residence to leave it quickly. He accordingly remained long enough to spend the little money he had brought with him; and, when that was gone, it was evident that the pittance* which government allows to the French clergy would not enable him to make a great figure at so fashionable a watering-place.

In this dilemma, what was to be done? His countrymen, who were not ignorant of his deplorable situation, reminded him that he was descended from the English Percies; and as the Duke of Northumberland luckily happened to be at that very moment at Bath, he would have a fair opportunity of soliciting assistance, not from a stranger, but a relation. Such was the reasoning of the *Norman noblesse*; but the poor Abbé, in addition to the scruples arising from his own delicacy, urged another, and an almost invincible objection. This was, that his brother, the Count, the *head of the family*, had actually waited on his Grace, in

* About tenpence a day.

the character of a kinsman; but not being able to adduce proofs that appeared satisfactory, he was not admitted to an audience. Notwithstanding this, it was at length determined that the attempt should be made; and the priest actually succeeded, where the soldier had failed.

The Duke, on the receipt of a letter, returned a polite answer, and begged a few days for investigation. In the mean time, he himself wrote to Lord Harcourt, at whose house the Duc d'Harcourt resides, and made enquiry respecting the de Percies of Normandy. The event justified the assertions of the French *curé*, and gave a fair opportunity for exerting the wonted liberality of the English Peer, who instantly transmitted to his *new cousin* a gold box, with a bank note enclosed in it; invited him to his table, which was from that day open to him; and has ever since interested himself in his welfare.

L'ABBE GUILLON.

AFTER nearly eighteen centuries of persecution, and the murder of many millions of the human race, by triumphant fanaticism; it at length seems to be pretty generally acknowledged, that every man has a right to judge for himself, in respect to religion! When will the same liberal sentiment prevail in regard to government? Alas! we are yet intolerant on that head; and the axe of the executioner is still brandished, throughout all civilized Europe, against those who dare to differ

differ with the "constituted authorities." The war of superstition is at an end, but that against opinion is in the zenith; and we still persecute, notwithstanding all our boasted attainments, and that too "for conscience sake."

There have been many instances of heroism displayed, during the French Revolution, by the Republicans: the following is on the side of the Royalists:

During the infamous massacres of September, there were two Abbé Guillons imprisoned in the same gaol—the Abbaye, in Paris. One of them was called into the court-yard, while the ruffians were busied in assassinating their victims; and a note, containing an order of the municipality, tantamount to a reprieve, was put into his hand. After examining it minutely, he paused for a few moments; and knowing, from circumstances, that it was not intended for himself, he turned round to the messenger, and observing that there was another Abbé of the same name in prison, he returned with a firm step, and an unaltered countenance, to die.

MADAME ROLAND.

WHEN some pretended sage of antiquity was labouring hard to disprove the existence of motion, a philosopher of another sect, in all probability a *peripatetic*, arose, and by merely pacing up and down before him, tore to pieces the flimsy web in which he had enveloped himself, and entangled the understanding of his hearers. In like manner,

while some of the *foi-disant* sages of modern times are denying all the nobler endowments of human nature to the fair-sex, a female now and then starts up, and passes along the stage of life, with a display of talents, and a dignity of demeanour, that ought to put these partial reasoners to silence and to the blush. Madame Roland was one of these women, of whom, no doubt, the number would be greater, if girls in general received an education like hers. Her father, M. Philipon, a respectable engraver, instructed her in the arts analogous to his profession; while her mother, a woman of great prudence, and exquisite sensibility, inculcated the purest principles of virtue, and encouraged the fondness for literature, which she discovered at a very early age. Nor were either pains or masters spared to give her the customary accomplishments of her sex.

The prospect of a fortune, considerable for her station in life, a great share of beauty, and the fame of so many acquirements, attracted a whole host of suitors; and with two of them the negotiation was carried to a great length. These were Gardanne, a physician, who has since distinguished himself in the walks of science, and la Blancherie, who needs no particular designation.—Who has not heard of the *Agent General of the correspondence for the advancement of the arts?* * With the son of

* Madame Roland's Appeal to Impartial Posterity, Part IV.

Esculapius, the match was broken off by the indiscretion of M. Phlipon. The *Agent General*, after having been rejected by her father on account of his poverty, was finally dismissed by the lady herself, when she found that he was so general an admirer of young women of fortune, as to be known, even in the circle of her own acquaintance, by the appellation of the lover of the *eleven thousand virgins*. Neither of these gentlemen had made any serious impression on her heart. When speaking of the physician, she used to say that her fancy never could figure such a thing as love in a peruke. Her liking for la Blancherie was slight and superficial; but in the works she has left behind her, are repeated indications of a violent passion for some object which she is careful to conceal.

When she had attained her twentieth year, a stroke of the palsy deprived her of her mother. A long and dangerous illness brought on by her grief, was not the only misfortune that ensued from the loss of that amiable woman. Her father, having no longer the same domestic ties, gave himself up to habits of dissipation; formed connexions of an improper kind; and, to support the extraordinary expences they occasioned, engaged in commercial speculations foreign to his art. The event was the very reverse of his expectations. He not only beggared himself, but spent a great part of his daughter's fortune. Alarmed at the prospect of total ruin, she collected all she could from the wreck; and, after making some further sacrifices to her

her father's wants, retired to a convent, with an income of five hundred livres a year. Upon this scanty annuity she subsisted in a state of dignified poverty and solitude, her only amusement and consolation being derived from books, and her food consisting entirely of aliments of the cheapest and most simple kind.

A few years before, she had become acquainted with M. Roland de la Plâtrière, a man of considerable talents and information, who held the place of Inspector of Manufactures at Amiens. His esteem and friendship having gradually ripened into love, he demanded her in marriage of her father, when the latter was already fallen into decay. But M. Phlipon, disliking the severity of his manners, rejected his proposal with more insolence, than even his former affluent circumstances would have warranted, and the treaty was broken off. M. Roland, however, renewed his visits and his offer at the grate of the convent; and was accepted, though his age was nearly double that of the lady, who had then completed her five and twentieth year.

Shortly after their marriage, he obtained his removal to Lyons, where he continued several years, passing the winters in town, and the summer months on his paternal estate in the vicinity. At length the Revolution came, and by depriving him of his place of Inspector, brought him to Paris, to devise new means for the improvement of his fortune. There he became acquainted with Brissot, Pétion,

Pétion, and many other political characters; entered into the Jacobin Club under their auspices; and took upon himself a part of the correspondence of that society.

About two years after, the discontent of the nation at the apparently perfidious conduct of the ministers, having risen to an alarming height, Louis XVI. was prevailed upon to compose an administration of men of known and decided patriotism. In this arrangement Roland was included, the reputation of his talents and civic zeal pointing him out as a fit person to fill the place of Minister of the Interior; but he did not preserve it long.—The King, finding himself strenuously urged by his new servants to sanction decrees, of which the object was to stop the irruption of the foreign armies, and to repress the insolence of the nonjuring priests, suddenly dismissed the whole of the ministry, except Dumourier, whose spirit of intrigue helped to drive his colleagues out of their places, and to keep him for some time longer in his own. This measure sealed the fate of the unfortunate monarch. The discontent and jealousy of the people, which were but too well justified by his suspicious conduct, continued to increase, till it burst into a flame, that consumed every remaining vestige of royalty.

Upon the establishment of the Republic, Roland was again appointed Minister of the Interior; and while in that situation, was assisted in his patriotic labours by Madame Roland, as he had been before
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in his scientific pursuits. Many of the writings, which he published in his official capacity, were the offspring of her mind, and were remarkable for the force and beauty of the style. This was made a reproach to the Minister by the faction of the *Mountain*, who hated him on account of his attachment to the *Girondists*, and included him in the proscription that followed the famous 31st of May, when the whole of that party was impeached. Roland found means to escape from Paris; but his wife, disdaining flight, was apprehended, and conveyed to the prison of the *Abbaye*. After an imprisonment of several weeks, she was equally surprized and delighted to find herself released, and hastened home with a bounding heart; but scarcely had she set her foot upon the threshold, before she was arrested anew by the satellites of Robespierre, *in the name of the law*, and upon the vague charge of being a suspicious person. Full of indignation, she took refuge in the house of her landlord, and prevailed upon his son to carry her claim of protection to the Committee of the Parish, which had declared it would suffer no arbitrary arrests. The performance of this kind office was fatal both to him and to his parent. The young man was shortly after dragged to the scaffold, and the father died of grief. The interference of the Committee was of no avail to Madame Roland. After the mortification of hearing that her enlargement was merely meant to afford a pretence for what was deemed a more legal commitment, she was sent to the convent

vent of St. Pelagie, which had been converted into a gaol.

Madame Roland bore her imprisonment with heroic fortitude; calmly discussing, in a secret correspondence with her friends, the propriety of escaping from the violence of Robespierre's revolutionary monsters by a voluntary death; and composing, in a very few weeks, with an almost incredible facility, two volumes of Historical Notices and Anecdotes, and of her own private Memoirs. The title which she gave them of an Appeal to Impartial Posterity, was not a vain one: they will long be a monument of her talents and virtues, and of the atrocious rage of the tyrants by whom she was persecuted. Writers of the first abilities, and of the most practised pens, may envy her the powerful pencil with which she so aptly delineates men and manners, the felicity of her expressions, and the energy of her style. Her private memoirs are particularly valuable. While no less interesting than the most ingenious works of fancy, they afford a favourable specimen of the habits and characters of French females, in the middle ranks of life. Our fashionable travellers, who only associated with the two extremes of prostitution in that country—the women of fashion, and the women of the town—have neither entertained, nor given, an idea of the modest virtues that lay without the sphere of their observation.

When Madame Roland approached the end of her career, and plainly perceived that fate was inevitable,

evitable, she used to speak of it to her fellow prisoners with the greatest unconcern; nor was her fortitude at any time diminished, unless when the idea of her husband, and of her only daughter, came across her mind. The woman then resumed the ascendancy. Before the fatal tribunal to which she was at length dragged, she stood calm and composed, until one of her barbarous judges drew tears of indignation from her eyes, by asking her questions offensive to her virtue. It is unnecessary to say, that a sentence of death followed the vague and empty charge of a conspiracy against the safety of the French Republic. On the day of trial, she wore a white dress, as a symbol of the purity of her mind; and, after receiving judgment, passed through the gate of the prison with an alacrity that bespoke something like joy, indicating to her companions in misfortune, by an expressive gesture, that she was condemned to die. Though she was then in her thirty-ninth year, the beauty of her person was but little impaired.

At the place of execution, she conducted herself with her usual courage; bowing down before the statue of Liberty, and pronouncing these memorable words—“*O Liberty! how many crimes are committed in thy name!*” As soon as the unfortunate Roland, who till then had lain concealed, heard of her death, he quitted his asylum, and shot himself upon a public road, that the friend, to whose courageous hospitality he was indebted, might not be exposed—a strong testimony

mony of the worth of this extraordinary woman, upon whose like we can hardly hope to look again. Had her vigorous opinions been followed by the Girondists, the liberty of the world would not have been checked by the infamy of Robespierre's proceedings. But it was the peculiar misfortune of her party, that while the only woman among them was more than man, the men, generally speaking, were less than woman.

MALESHERBES.

CHRISTIAN William de Lamoignon Malesherbès was born on the 6th of December, 1721. At the age of twenty-four, he became a Counsellor of Parliament, and six years afterwards Chief President of the *cour des aides*. He remained in that important situation during a period of twenty-five years; and displayed, on many occasions, uncommon proofs of firmness, eloquence, and wisdom.

When the Prince of Condé was sent by the King, in 1768, to silence the magistrates who opposed the taxes, Malesherbès replied to him—“ Truth, Sir, must indeed be formidable, since so many efforts are made to prevent its approach to the throne.” About the same time that he became President of the *cour des aides*, he was appointed by his father, then Chancellor of France, superintendant of the press—a department created for the express purpose of enslaving ideas, and *paralysing* genius and philosophy; but which, under the direction of Malesherbès, served only to extend

tend and accelerate their progress. To him, France is indebted for the publication of the Encyclopædia, Rousseau's Works, and many others, which, at that period, contributed so rapidly to advance the stock of public knowledge. When learned men were brought before him in his official capacity to undergo examination, he appeared to them as advising, assisting, and protecting them, against that very power which was vested in himself; and they experienced in him, at once, a patron, a counsellor, and a father.

In 1775, he resigned the office of Chief President of the *cour des aides*, and was appointed Minister and Secretary of State, in the room of La Vrillière. Thus placed in the centre of a frivolous, yet brilliant court, Malesherbes did not in the least deviate from his former simplicity of life and manners; but, in lieu of complying with the established etiquette which required magistrates, when they became ministers of state, to exchange their sable habit and head-dress for a coloured suit, bagwig, and sword, he retained his black coat, and magisterial *peruke*!

As, when invested with the power designed to fetter the freedom of the press, it was his chief aim to encourage and extend that freedom; so, when raised to an office which gave him the unlimited power of issuing *lettres de cachet*, it was their total suppression that became the earliest object of his most ardent zeal. Till that time, *lettres de cachet*, being considered as a part of the general police, as
well

well as of the royal prerogative, were issued not only at the will of the minister, but even at the pleasure of a common clerk, or persons still more insignificant. Malesherbes began by relinquishing for himself this absurd and iniquitous privilege. He delegated the right to a kind of tribunal, composed of the most upright magistrates, whose opinion was to be unanimous, and founded upon open and well-established facts. He had but one object more to attain, and that was to substitute a legal tribunal in the place of that which he had established; and this object he was upon the point of accomplishing, when the intrigues of the court procured the dismissal of the virtuous Turgot, and Malesherbes, in consequence, resigned on the 12th of May, 1776.

After this epoch, he undertook several journeys into different parts of France, Holland, and Switzerland; where he collected, with zeal and taste, objects of every kind interesting to the arts and sciences. As he travelled with the simplicity and œconomy of a man of letters, who had emerged from obscurity for the purpose of making observations and acquiring knowledge, he, by that means, was enabled to reserve his fortune for important occasions, in which it might procure information on interesting subjects. He travelled slowly, and frequently on foot, that his observations might be the more minute; and employed part of his time in suitably arranging them. These observations formed a valuable collection of interesting

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resting matter relative to the arts and sciences: they were unfortunately almost destroyed by the fury of some of these Revolutionists, who have done as much prejudice to the interests of science as of humanity.

Returning from his travels, Malesherbes, for several years, enjoyed a philosophic leisure, which he well knew how to direct to useful and important objects. The two most excellent treatises which he composed in the years 1785, and 1786, on the Civil State of the Protestants in France, are well known. The law which he proposed in these, was only preparatory to a more extensive reform; and these treatises were to have been followed up by another work, the plan of which he had already laid: public affairs grew, however, too difficult to be managed by those who held the reins of government, and they were compelled to call him to their councils. The court favourites did not assign to him the direction of any department, but introduced him merely—as subsequent events have shewn—to cover their transactions under a popular name, and pass them upon the world as acts in which he had taken part. Malesherbes accepted these overtures solely to satisfy the desire he felt to reveal some useful truths; but it was not for such purpose that he had been invited to the councils: Those who presided at them, took umbrage at his first efforts to call their attention to the voice of truth and wisdom; and succeeded so well in their opposition, that he was reduced to the necessity of
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delivered *in writing* the advice which he wished to offer. Such was the origin of two treatises relative to the *calamities* of France, and the means of repairing them; he transmitted these treatises to the King, who never read them, and he was never after able to obtain a private audience, although a minister of state.

Perceiving the inutility of his endeavours, disgusted with the repeated errors of government, and deprived of every means of exposing them, or preventing their fatal effects; after frequent solicitations, he at length obtained leave to retire. He repaired to his estate at Malesherbes, and from that moment entirely devoted his time to those occupations which had ever formed the chief pleasure of his life. He passed the evenings, and a great part of the night, in reading and study.

In this tranquil state, while enjoying himself amidst his woods and fields, an unforeseen event called him forth from his retirement. Louis the XVth was brought to the bar of the National Assembly as a criminal: abandoned by all those on whom he formerly had heaped his favours, he little expected to find a defender in the man whom he had sacrificed to their intrigues; but Malesherbes considered the fallen monarch merely as an unfortunate man, and acted entirely according to the dictates of his native benevolence. He offered himself as an advocate, and his offer was accepted.

Having discharged this painful and hazardous duty with firmness, moderation, and fidelity, he

once more returned to his country residence, and resumed his tranquil course of life. But this tranquillity was of short duration. About a twelve-month afterwards, in the month of December, 1793, three members of the Revolutionary Committee of Paris came to reside with him, his son-in-law, and his daughter, and apprehended the latter as criminals. Left alone with his grandchildren, Malesherbes endeavoured to console the rest of his unfortunate family with the hopes which he himself was far from entertaining; when, the next day, the new-formed guards arrived to apprehend him, and the whole of his family, even the youngest infants. This circumstance spread a general consternation throughout the whole department. Four municipal officers had sufficient courage to convoy him in order to insure his safety, and even to accompany him and his family on purpose to avoid the humiliating sight of an armed force.

In this calamity Malesherbes preserved the undisturbed equanimity of virtue. His affability and good-humour never forsook him, and his conversation was as usual serene; so that to have beheld him—without noticing his wretched guards—it seemed that he was travelling for his pleasure with his neighbours and friends. He was conducted the same night to the prison of the *Madelonnettes*, with his grandson Louis Lepelletier, at the same time that his other grandchildren were separated into different prisons. This separation proving
extremel

extremely afflicting to him, he protested against it; and at length, on his repeated entreaties, they all met together once more at Port-Libre. They remained there but a short period. The son-in-law of Malesherbes, the virtuous Lepelletier Rasmbo, the first of them who was arrested, was ordered into another prison, and sacrificed a few days after. Malesherbes himself, his daughter, his grand-daughter and her husband, were soon after all brought to the guillotine. They approached it with fortitude and serenity. It was then that his daughter addressed these pathetic words to Mademoiselle Sombreuil, who had saved the life of her own father on the 2d of September—"You have had the exalted honour to preserve *your* father—I have, at least, the consolation to die with *mine*."

Malesherbes, still the same, even in his last moments exhibited to his relations an example of fortitude. He conversed with the persons that were near him without bestowing the least attention on the brutalities of the wretches who tied his hands. As he was leaving the prison to ascend the fatal cart, he stumbled against a stone, and made a false step—"See," said he, smiling, "how bad an omen! A Roman in my situation would have been sent back again." He passed through Paris, ascended the scaffold, and submitted to death with the same unshaken courage. He died at the age of seventy-two years, four months, and fifteen days. He had only two daughters;

and the son of one them—Louis Lepelletier, a young man of the fairest promise—alone remains to succeed him.

GASPARD THIEVRI,

Colonel of the ninth regiment of hussars, was out on a reconnoitering party; and, having discovered a body of the enemy, he posted some marksmen in a ravine in his rear, it being his intention to fly on their approach, in order to draw them into an ambuscade. His troopers, accordingly, in conformity to orders, began to term the Austrians “Slaves of the tyrant; base mercenaries, fighting for a master who kept them in chains!” &c. &c. They, in their turn, called their adversaries “Paper-eaters, bell-melters, and regicides!” but would not advance a step. On this, a private belonging to Thievri’s regiment rode up to the Austrian line at full gallop, and levelling his pistol with a deadly precision, killed a horseman immediately opposite to him. The veteran enemy, however, undismayed by this act of temerity, instead of pushing forward, continued to joke, exclaiming—“*Bravo, mention honorable, insertion au bulletin!*”

PETRE.

THE preceding exhibits a remarkable instance of hardihood in a private trooper; the present furnishes an anecdote infinitely superior, of which a person of the same rank is the hero. Petre, a hussar in Thievri’s regiment, was sent to a village
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of Brabant, to prevent it from being plundered. Some freebooters belonging to the army, who were searching after hidden treasure, dug up a box, in which the inhabitants of the village had concealed all their property. The faithful guard, employed to protect the peasants, luckily arrived at the very moment when they were about to break the box open, and drawing his sabre, by his firmness and bravery, at length succeeded in driving away the pillagers. After this, he instantly assembled the inhabitants; who, charmed with the bravery and generosity of the exploit, and pleased too, perhaps, at the idea of having their future safety ensured, under the guardianship of such a defender, offered to make him a present of the coffer, which contained ninety thousand livres—3000*l.* to 4000*l.* sterling—but the generous Petre, who absolutely refused to accept a single *liard*, after thanking, addressed them as follows—“ In preserving your property, I only did my duty; you therefore owe me nothing. I exhort you, however, to be at more pains to conceal your riches.” Will it be believed, that some of the officers termed this *unsoldier like-conduct*, and that it actually stopped his preferment for some time?

AMAR

Was by birth a gentleman of Grenoble, and a Counsellor, under the ancient regimen, in the parliament of Dauphiné. In early youth, he was exposed to the calumnies of the Abbé Elie, Canon in

in the Cathedral of Grenoble; who accused him of having offered violence to him—the priest—pistol in hand, in order to force him to impart the sacramental absolution to a young lady, his cousin, with whom he had cohabited. Amar was able completely to refute this abominable calumny: the circumstance, however, seemed to inspire him with a melancholy turn, an aversion to society, and a predominant love of solitude. After having, therefore, fulfilled the duties of his profession, he constantly employed his leisure hours in the study of philosophy, and natural and political history.

His reputation daily increased in the province of Dauphiné, both as an honest lawyer, and a well-informed man. In 1792 he was chosen, by the department of *Iffere*, a Deputy to the National Convention. When the Revolutionary Government was moved and carried by Danton, patriots of the most austere principles were selected for the offices of the Committees of Government; and Amar was appointed a Member of the Committee of *General Security*. He immediately became the organ of that Committee to the National Convention, the reports of which were, for the most part, drawn up, and all orders of *arrestation* signed, by him. This power, with the exercise of it, could not fail to draw down the animosities of all the Aristocrats and Royalists, who imputed to him the various horrors of the revolutionary regimen.

The most celebrated report made by Amar to the National Convention, was that against the Girondine
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ronline party, in November, 1793. It was in consequence of his report, that the National Convention issued a decree of accusation against the twenty-one Girondine members, all of whom were soon afterwards beheaded. He continued to exercise his functions until the death of Robespierre, when a new order of things was introduced.

Rovere, who succeeded Amar in the Committee, spared no pains to stain the memory of his predecessor, and to involve him in the same proscription with Barrere, Vadier, &c. All his efforts, however, proved fruitless; for though Amar was known to be a violent patriot, or—as it was then the fashion to call such—a *Terrorist*, he was by no means a Robespierrist. Amar acted a very obscure part during the remainder of that session; and when the famous conspiracy of the first of Prarial was discovered, being afraid lest the inflamed spirit of party should accuse him of being concerned in it—as others of his colleagues had been—he concealed himself in the neighbourhood of Paris; neither durst he appear in public again, till the new government was re-established, and a general amnesty proclaimed for all past errors. He repaired, however, to Paris, in the winter of 1796; where he lived in great obscurity, and in honest poverty. He dined every day at Mde. Meaux's, in the Palais Royal, among other poor people, and was unknown to every one; until, one day, he happened to discover himself by a jest.—Going out of the dining-room, the landlady observed to him, that he had left his

his hat behind: Amar politely thanked the lady; begged her pardon for being so absent; and added, with the usual French vivacity—" *It is better for me, Madam, to leave my hat here, than my head on the scaffold.*" These mysterious words excited a curiosity in Mde. M. to know who he was; and she took the liberty to ask his name. He replied, that he was Amar, so much talked of in the time of the late government; that he was now happy to have escaped all further proscription; and that he was satisfied with having spent his time and fortune in serving his country, although he had been rewarded by it with the basest ingratitude. The landlady, though by no means a Republican, could not avoid feeling some interest for a person so roughly handled by Fortune, and she communicated her sentiments to some of her customers; among whom was the writer of this article; who, observing his good sense, his civility, his modesty, his various knowledge, and his oratorical abilities, made it his business to ascertain why he had been so severe during his administration? Amar, scarcely able to suppress a tear, replied—" If my name was hated, because I am Frenchman, by the enemies of the Republic at home and abroad, I can pardon them, having done them the greatest injury. But when I find myself ill-treated by Republicans, I cannot help looking at the examples of Democritus and Heraclitus. No other nation, besides the French, could evince such proofs of inconstancy and ingratitude. When I was in the Committee, the revolutionary laws purported,

purported, that all forms were to be dispensed with, in regard to counter-revolutionists; that all suspected persons were to be arrested; and that the members of the Committee were responsible for the execution of these laws, under penalty of death. Toulon was, at that time, in the hands of the English; Lyons was in open rebellion; all the southern countries of France, from Nice to Bordeaux, from Marseilles to Oranges, were embroiled in civil commotions; Valenciennes, Condé, &c. in the power of the Emperor; Landau and Strasbourg besieged; the Spaniards possessed Roussillon; and La Vendée menaced the very existence of the Commonwealth, and even the Metropolis itself. Certain it is, the Republic could never have surmounted such a host of difficulties, if the Committee had not adopted rigorous measures. It was the indefatigable zeal of the Committee which saved France from so many combined and powerful enemies. Barras, Reubel, &c. are become rich under the Republic, and are esteemed; we have contributed to save the Republic, and are poor, and despised."

During the same winter of 1796, Amar frequented the meetings of the new popular society of the Pantheonists, but was too prudent to take any very active part in it. When the conspiracy of Drouet was discovered, the Legislative Body issued a decree, that all the ex-members of the late Convention should quit Paris in the space of twenty-four hours, under penalty of transportation:

Amar,

Amar, who was of the number, remonstrated, that no such suspicion could fall on him, who lived in Paris, like a monk, in entire solitude, and that he did not mean to retire to Grenoble, where his recent misfortunes had left him no friend at all. His remonstrances not being listened to, the Executive Directory gave orders for his arrestation. Amar was, consequently, carried before the High National Court, at Vendome; where, having been tried, the judges pronounced him not guilty, except of necessary disobedience. Accordingly, on the 28th of May, he was acquitted, and sent back to the ordinary Criminal Court of Justice at Paris.

Amar is about forty years of age.—Whatever might have been his errors while an active member of administration—and whatever may be the efforts of his enemies to slander him, no one has ventured, hitherto, to arraign him of the charge of ambition or rapacity: and he will always be esteemed, by considerate persons, as a man of principle, character, and integrity, who was led, perhaps, into some extremities, from a mistaken method of promoting the welfare of his country.

GENERAL LAHARPE.

AMÉDÉE LAHARPE was born in 1754, in the Chateau des Uttins, near Rolle, a little town in the Pays de Vaud, of a family always distinguished for its patriotic sentiments. His father possessed the Lordships of Yens and Les Uttins. It is not known, even in Switzerland, that the name of
Monsieur

Mon sieur de Yens, which indicates a title of Noblesse, is that of the General who, in France, has immortalized the name of Laharpe, by defending the cause of Liberty with a courage equal to his talents.

His father gave him a good education, and procured for him a sub-lieutenancy in the service of the States General, in the Bernese regiment De May, commanded at that time by Colonel Constant, a Lausannese officer of rare merit, under whom young Laharpe, endowed by nature with a sound judgment and a very prompt conception, studied the military art.

The solicitations of his father, of the age of sixty, and domestic cares, which required his presence, induced him some years after to quit the service, and to settle in his own country; where, raised to the rank of Captain of grenadiers, he lived in peace, surrounded with his family, occupied in agriculture, and beloved and esteemed by all who knew him.

On the breaking out of the Revolution in France, the Swiss aristocracy shewed itself openly an enemy to it. It entered into the resentments of the *Emigrés*, and insulted the numerous partisans of French Liberty in the Pays de Vaud. An immoderate joy was manifested by the ruling party on occasion of the flight of Louis XVI. a *Te Deum* was chaunted at Fribourg, to thank God for having saved the King from the hands of the Rebels; and at Berne, and in other places, the same event was celebrated by banquets.

The anniversary of the 14th of July was held a few days afterwards; when the friends of Liberty thought they might, in their turn, make a *fête* of that memorable epoch. But, not to cause alarms with regard to their intentions, they declared the same with frankness; even inviting to their entertainments, persons who were known to be of different sentiments; abstaining from all malignant allusions, and imprudent expressions, and preserving order and tranquillity. The cap of Liberty, however, was paraded—an antique and revered symbol of the emancipation of the Swiss, the impression of which is borne to this day by the medals and coins of Berne;—patriotic toasts were sported; and *Ca ira* was sung. This was enough to furnish the enemies of Liberty with a pretext they had been long seeking for.

The *State Inquisition*—a word of intolerable import in a Republic—immediately repaired into the Pays de Vaud, accompanied with 5000 men, of the troops and artillery, to protect its operations.

Laharpe well knew how odious he was to the Government, for having proposed, conformably to the ancient Constitution, to convoke the states of the Pays de Vaud; but not being chargeable with any other crime, and strong in the testimony of his own conscience, he continued to reside in his chateau, although only two hundred paces from the place where the Inquisition held its sitting, till the instant when two respectable citizens, in contempt

tempt of the laws, were sent to the Bastille of Chillon. Then, perceiving that the friends of Liberty were going to be delivered up defenceless to the fury of a tribunal, all the members of which were at once judges and parties, he escaped from oppression by flight. It was high time; as he set out at the moment when the armed bark, which was to convey him to the Chateau de Chillon, was coming up to take him.

Escaped from this danger, Laharpe addressed his persecutors, in a justificatory memorial, wherein he demanded to be judged according to the laws of the tribunals of the Pays de Vaud. He offered, if his demand were granted, to return, and surrender himself prisoner. By way of answer to this, he was declared *guilty of high treason, and condemned to be beheaded*; and the process, on which this horrid sentence rested, remained buried in obscurity.

After having condemned his person, his enemies wished to tarnish his reputation. They declared him insolvent; selling his estate, which was disposed of at a low price, the purchasers not thinking the acquisition solid, and confiscating his other property.

Exiled by tyranny, Laharpe sought, in the camp of the French, a country worthy of his great soul. He was there welcomed as a brother, and honoured as a martyr in the cause of the people. Appointed chief of the fourth battalion of the volunteers of Seine and Oise, at the end of 1791, he was stationed, in 1792, at the Chateau de Rodemak, and marked

out for the honour of being exposed to the first onset of the coalition army, which was then advancing.

That critical moment for France is yet remembered with pain; when the insubordination of the army was at its height; when a general distrust, and the defections and daily treasons of the officers and commanders gave up the army to disorder, and disorder paved the way for the entrance of the Despots into France. Well knowing he could not keep the place, Laharpe resolved at least to give the first example of self-devotion which freemen owe to their country; nor had he any difficulty in communicating to his brave brethren in arms the enthusiasm which inspired him. They all swore with him not to capitulate, but to open to themselves a passage, sword in hand; or, in case of an absolute impossibility of doing this, to bury themselves with the enemy under the ruins of the Chateau, the subterranean passages of which, converted into mines, had been already prepared for the purpose.

Luckner, however, who commanded at that period, was not willing to deprive France of such brave defenders. He gave orders for the evacuation of Rodemak; the artillery and stores of which were transported to Thionville, in the face of the enemy, already master of all the surrounding posts. A daring feat, which procured for him who achieved it the surname of *Brave*, with which Luckner honoured Laharpe at the head of the army, in the camp of Richemont.

Soon

Soon after being appointed Commandant of Bitche, which was threatened, and from which the Swiss regiment de Chateau-Vieux had just deserted, he not only preserved that place for France, but appeased, by his activity and conciliating temper, the insurrections which the Priests had at that time excited in the Vosges.

He took part, for a short time, in the attacks directed against Treves by Bournonville; and had his cloaths perforated with balls at the foot of the enemy's intrenchments. The bad weather causing this enterprize to be relinquished, and the victories of Dumourier, Kellerman, and Custine, having removed the seat of war to a distance from the frontiers, he procured an employment of a more active kind.

Appointed at first to the command of Briançon, he carried on in the Alps a petty, yet instructive war; the only compensation for the perils and fatigues of which, was the satisfaction of approving himself useful to the Republic, in the sphere wherein he found himself placed. Called, in the sequel, to the army which besieged Toulon, he was appointed to the attack of Fort Pharon, which he carried by assault with the greatest intrepidity, forcing the enemy to evacuate the place. This action procured him the applauses of the whole army, and the rank of *General of Brigade*. It was in this last capacity that he was invested with the command *pro tempore* at Marseilles, where he had the rare happiness of making himself at the same time beloved and respected.

Returning to the army of Italy, and being always in the vanguard, he shared, under the orders of Kellerman, all the painful labours of that General; and, at the end of 1794, completely defeated the Austrians at Garesio and Cairo, thus keeping up the communication of the army with Genoa, and overturning the great projects of the enemy.

At the beginning of 1795, Laharpe was selected to command in chief the troops embarked for the reconquest of Corsica: this expedition, however, not succeeding, by reason of the inferiority of the French fleet to that of the English, he resumed his post in the army of Italy; which at that time, though less than the Austro-Sardinian army by about two-thirds, and destitute of every thing, nevertheless disputed its ground with a bravery worthy of the greatest eulogiums. In this retreat, General Laharpe, placed in the rear-guard, that is always nearest the enemy, defeated them again at Vado; and De Vins, who had already grasped in his mind the conquest of Provence, saw himself checked by an enfeebled army; the destruction of which had been announced to Europe, and which yet remained unaffailable in the line of defence it had taken up, till the arrival of reinforcements enabled it to resume offensive operations, and finally to complete the conquest of all Italy. A little before this, Laharpe had been promoted to the rank of General of Division, as a recompence for his good conduct.

While

While meditating, in his winter-quarters, on the means of opening the campaign with eclat, his personal enemies, the Aristocrats of his own country, spared nothing to circulate reports to his prejudice by their emissaries at Paris; and, towards the latter days of the Convention, had flattered themselves with the hope of seeing him displaced: in Republican governments, however, intrigues have little chance of succeeding. They failed in their attempts; and consoled themselves for their disappointment, by giving it out in Switzerland, that Laharpe had disappeared, taking away with him the military chest; although at that very time he was co-operating with the brilliant successes of Buonaparte; although he had just received from the Executive Directory a letter of felicitation on the share he had had in the victories of Montenotte and Dego; although, in fine, he had just saluted with cordiality the Bernese officers of the regiment de Stettler, made prisoners at Mondovi; and, without reproaching any of them for having formerly voted for his proscription, had only said to them—“*I hope we shall one day see one another again in Switzerland as good friends.*”

This brave man, alas! was to be cut down in the summer of his life, and in the midst of his career of glory, by one of those mistakes too common in war, and which are one not of its least calamities. After the passage of the Po, the 19th Floreal, his vanguard being attacked during the night by a numerous corps of the enemy, he ran
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to the spot to repulse them, and in a very short time succeeded. After this, he was returning to his quarters, when his escort of hussars, being met by a corps of French, was mistaken in the dark for Austrian *Hulans*: and a mutual discharge of musquetry taking place, the General fell at the first fire.

Victorious in all engagements, invulnerable by the enemy, it was his destiny to fall by the hand of those whom he loved, and by whom he was beloved, and whose bitter regrets attended him to the tomb. To the most undisputed courage, he united uncommon intelligence and activity: he possessed the eloquence of the heart in the highest degree, that *bon-hommie*, (good nature) that affability, which nothing can resist. His disinterestedness, his generosity, which made him forget the wrongs he endured, and his inviolable attachment to the cause of Liberty, are virtues which ought to render his memory respectable, while his military talents have rendered it glorious.

Here follows the testimony which the illustrious Buonaparte gave to his military virtues, in his dispatch addressed to the Executive Directory, the day after that sad event—" *The Republic has lost a man much attached to it, the army one of its best generals, and all the soldiers a comrade as intrepid as punctual in discipline.*" The news of his death caused tears to be shed by all true citizens, as well in his native country, as throughout Europe.

HERAULT DE SEHELLES.

FEW men made a greater, and, it may be added, a more respectable figure, in the French Revolution, during the six months previous to, and as many after, the fall of the Brissotines, than Hérault de Séchelles. He was of a rich and distinguished family, who had given him a liberal education; and was, independantly of his patent place, as Advocate General of the Parliament of Paris, *ennobled*. He was born in the capital, and was chosen a Deputy for that department to the National Convention. He enjoyed an independant fortune of his own; but he had very considerable expectations from a wealthy uncle, greatly advanced in years.

The fall of Hérault is not, perhaps, wholly to be ascribed to the political sins imputed to him: he was unquestionably a Republican in his heart; but, from a vanity which may be considered natural, he paid too much regard to the character he had acquired of being what the French term *un joli garçon*. Thus, though his language was never incompatible with the austerities of the newly-adopted government, yet his dress was, by many, thought highly inconsistent with it; and frequent sarcasms would be thrown against him, on this subject, by his fellow deputies, who made it a point to dress as much as possible *en Jacobin*.

However unpardonable this offence against the exterior of Republicanism might appear in the eyes of those shallow-minded reformers, who con-
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found its attributes with its essence, others at that time considered it as a peccadillo only, and fixed upon him as the most proper person to open a communication with foreign powers for obtaining a peace.. The Committee of Public Welfare accordingly distinguished him by the appellation and authority of *diplomatic member*.. In this capacity he made various fruitless efforts to treat with two of the powers combined against the infant Republic; but such were the haughty and overbearing tone and conduct of the league, at that period, that every overture was rejected with a disdain as rash as it has since proved puerile.

When those jealousies became general, which may be considered as the natural concomitants of a Revolution like that of France, and they who were in the secret of his duties and designs had conceived projects which they were sure Hérault would not join in; they converted the means he had adopted for founding the hostile cabinets, and especially that of Great Britain, into suspicions, and charges of compromising the honour of his country.

Another act, unsupported, however, by proofs, was imputed to him, which could not fail greatly to injure his reputation: it was, that he had employed more than one agent to vest a considerable sum in the English funds. The circumstances of his speaking English, and associating greatly with the English in Paris, gave colour to those surmises. Hérault not only failed in every endeavour

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vour at pacification; but the war, at this precise time, took a peculiarly unfavourable turn: several of the strong garrison towns fell into the hands of the allies; and these circumstances were, by the enemies of the diplomatic member, attributed to Hérault's complaisance, and to the symptoms of weakness which he had betrayed in his offers for accommodation.

In collisions of parties of this kind, the least popular is sure to fall. While Robespierre and Couthon were flattering the powerful Jacobins in their hall, and the facile people in the tribunes of the Convention, Hérault was inconsiderately trifling his time in the company of a *chère amie* and her mother, whom he had *gallantly* conducted to Paris, on his return from Chambery, whither he had been sent on a commission, and on which expedition he was accompanied by the celebrated American Joel Barlow.

The envious foes of Hérault de Sehelles had by far the advantage over him, in the people's eyes; since, while they were seen walking on foot to the Jacobins, or other popular societies, he was discovered in a *tête-à-tête* with a fair lady, at a splendid house on the Boulevards, or peeping through the glass of a gilded chariot. These were scenes which, however tolerated a short time before, could not be looked on with composure by the stern eyes of Republicans, especially by those who considered themselves such *par excellence*. Thus the very man who had, a few weeks before,

fore, presented the plan of the new constitution to the Convention, and had presided in the Field of Mars on the day appointed for its formal acceptance, was now treated as a suspected person by his colleagues in the government-committee; insomuch that when Barrere, on the 17th of March, 1794, announced to the Convention that Herault had been arrested by order of that Committee, it appeared that he had not, for several weeks, assisted at its councils.

Above half a million of people had lately looked up to Herault, on the elevated altar of Liberty, and done homage to him, as personifying the new democratic constitution: he was now, sad reverse! about to be ingloriously sacrificed on an ignominious scaffold!

Danton, the famous leader of another party, had been taken up the evening before Herault, by order of the same Committee; and, as such violent factions give but little breathing-time to their antagonists, when the favourable moment arrives for directing a blow with effect, the accused were brought to trial on the third day; and, to the surprise of a great many, the *act d'accusation*—indictment—charged them with conspiring together to overturn the National Convention, to re-establish royalty in France, and to massacre the Committee of Public Welfare. There are times when the *ipse dixit* of a popular orator is sufficient to condemn any obnoxious character to public odium. The corrupt servility of the Revolutionary Tribunal

bunal studied and obeyed the will of the few in power, who now appeared to have perpetuated their authority. The judge and jury, therefore, after the most inconsistent accusation and evidence, condemned Hérault de Sechelles, and the other designated conspirators, to die by the guillotine. This the new tyrants called the *second weeding* of the Republican garden; which work, if they had been allowed to proceed in their own way, would doubtless have ended in converting it into a desert for the chace and pleasure of one or two despots.

Hérault, Danton, Chabot, Phillippeaux, and five others, were, on the 5th of April, conveyed in three carts to the place of execution; compelled to wear the scarlet shirt, the opprobrious badge of treason. They suffered in the presence of an immense multitude; among whom, many did not fail to express their doubts concerning the justness of the sentence, and the truth of the charges.

Hérault, who was but thirty years of age, possessed a handsome person and pleasing address. He spoke with considerable energy when before the Tribunal; and told the people, as he ascended the platform of the guillotine, that they would soon distinguish their enemies from their friends. It was pretty generally believed that a rescue would have been attempted, as some hundreds of the society of the Cordeliers, women as well as men, had entered into an engagement to that effect. Robespierre, however, by means of his *mouchards*, was apprized of the design, and frustrated it, by order-

ing the execution sooner than it was expected to happen.

When Herault was in danger of being arrested by a mandat of the tyrant Robespierre, a friend of his, M. Thyerry, a Swiss gentleman of liberal education, and of respectable character, offered him a secure retreat in Switzerland; and a passport, in a fictitious name, from the agent of Basil residing at Paris. Herault thanked him for this kindness; and heroically added—“*I would gladly accept of your offer, Citizen, if I could carry my native country with me.*”

Herault de Sechelles was esteemed so elegant a writer, that he was appointed to compose, in conjunction with St. Just, the constitution of 1793. That constitution is, in consequence, very elegantly written, and is considered, by men of letters in France, as a pattern of style for a code of civil law. He was also the author of a work upon Declamation; and of a pamphlet respecting the private life of the great Buffon, the interesting substance of which has been inserted in the Supplementary Number to the third volume of the Monthly Magazine.

DUFRICHE DE VALAZÉ

Was born at Alençon, the chief town in the department of l'Orne. His parents were honest burgeses, who lived in circumstances which enabled them to give him a liberal education. As the paternal estate was divided among three brothers,

thers, his share was scarcely sufficient for his subsistence; he, therefore, entered himself at the bar, and for some time exercised the functions of a counsellor, with honour and reputation. Although he was considered as one of the best lawyers in the baillage, and pleaded causes with a grace and eloquence seldom witnessed in a provincial town, he had not many clients. Either his distinguished manners gave him an air of superiority, which was construed into affectation, and even folly; or, by his well-known contempt for priests, and aversion to the established religion, he had drawn upon himself the ill opinion of the inhabitants of a country, where every man who did not go to mass, and rehearse his *chapelet*, was considered as an atheist.

His elder brother, who was also a counsellor, and esteemed as great an orator as himself, was much consulted, and had many clients. He was, however, notwithstanding, a zealous partizan of the Revolution; but the desire of being named himself, induced him to separate his interests from those of his brother, and thereby prevented the latter from being nominated Deputy to the First Assembly, where he would, doubtless, have quickly distinguished himself as a first-rate orator.

In the first Electoral Assemblies, the public mind was so prepossessed against Valazé, that, although he outshone, as a public speaker, all the Electors of the department, he was hissed and hooted whenever he opened his mouth. This treatment, however, did not disconcert him; and

very frequently, after having allowed ample scope to the derision or sarcasms of the Electors; he arose, and, with admirable *sang froid* and precision, repeated, verbatim, all he had spoken before, and retuted every objection made against him. His eloquence, like that of Alcibiades, bore along with it the suffrages of his enemies themselves; who, in spite of their inveterate prejudices, never failed to adopt his propositions.

Valazé was *maire* of a little town, called Essay, two leagues distant from Sees, and four from Alençon. In this capacity, he took care that all the decrees of the National Assembly should be rigorously executed; he explained the same to the peasants, directed the parishes of the canton in their operations; and managed all interests with such address, that he prevailed on the curate of the town to take the oath prescribed to the priests; and on an abbess, with all the *religieuses* of her community, to acknowledge the Constitutional Bishop, and thereby separate themselves from the refractory clergy. Of all the religious communities known in France, under the name of Royal Abbays, this was, perhaps, the only one which sacrificed bigotry to reason, and the necessity of circumstances: it was, doubtless, to the management of Valazé that we must ascribe this species of anti-superstitious phenomenon.

After having discharged successively the offices of Elector, Mayor, and Administrator of the district, he was, at length, nominated Deputy to the National

tional Convention. It is well known, that he early attached himself to the Girondist party, then the only one truly Republican. He boldly avowed his principles, and never varied from them. Madame Roland, in her Appeal, assures us, that the Girondist Deputies sometimes met at the house of Valazé, to concert measures to prevent the storm which the still increasing ascendancy of the Deputies of the Mountain in the Convention portended.

He had been appointed to draw up a report of all the papers found at Versailles, which were to serve as articles of accusation against Louis XVI. The manner in which he acquitted himself of this delicate and difficult commission, is well remembered.

On the famous 31st of May, when the decree of arrest was carried against the twenty-two Deputies of the Gironde, Valazé could have escaped, and found an asylum in the revolted departments, which might have lengthened out his life, and perhaps saved it. He was pressingly solicited to take this step: he obstinately refused, however; and rather, than sully his reputation by the least appearance of fear, he chose to remain at his post, and surrender himself to the satellites of Robespierre, who sent Brissot, and his other virtuous colleagues, to the scaffold, on the 31st of October, 1793.

Valazé heard his sentence of death pronounced with *sang froid*, and without complaining. He

had, indeed, anticipated it; for he was provided with a poignard, with which he struck himself in the court before his execrable judges, who were covered with the blood of this wise and virtuous man. In fine, he died with all the enthusiasm of the most high-spirited Republican.

FABRE D'EGLANTINE

Was born at Chalons, in Champagne. He was early educated, by the care of his parents, in polite literature and natural philosophy. From his youth, he felt an invincible inclination to court the muses; and in the year 1786 he published, in a French periodical work, entitled, *Les Etrennes du Parnasse*, a little poem, called *Châlons sur Marne*; in which he drew a very charming picture of the moral pleasures that were to be found in that place, and its neighbourhood. This piece, however, was then considered as a juvenile composition, and fell very short of producing that degree of celebrity which its author afterwards attained.

In the years 1789 and 1790, he published two well-known comedies: *Le Philinte*, and *L'Intrigue Epistolaire*. Besides his talents for writing comedies, he felt, like Moliere, an inclination to perform parts upon the stage. He accordingly acted his own plays in the theatres of Lyons and Nismes.

In 1792, his acknowledged patriotism caused him to be chosen a Deputy to the National Convention. In that assembly, during the winter and the

- the spring of the year 1793, his conduct was not very commendable. It is generally understood at Paris, that, in conjunction with Danton and Robespierre, he contributed not a little towards effecting the infamous arrest of the Brissotines, on the 31st of May. A few days afterwards, he observed to a friend, that the domineering spirit of the Girondines, who had engrossed all the power and offices of the state, had compelled him and his colleagues, in order to shake off the yoke, to throw themselves into the hands of the *Sansculoterie*. He could not help, however, foreboding dangerous consequences from the proceedings of that day, as the same mob which had been taught to despise the legislature, might, at the instigation of another faction, overthrow him and his friends, in their turn. This presentiment of Fabre was afterwards but too fully verified.

On the removal of the Girondines, and the establishment of the Mountain party in power, Fabre began to act a considerable part. He was appointed a Member of the Committee of Public Instruction; and in that station, in the month of August, 1793, gave his vote for suppressing all academies and literary corporations, which, from their privileges and aristocratic spirit, were considered as unfriendly to a Republican Government.

In October, 1793, he submitted to the National Convention the plan of the new Calendar, which has since been adopted. The accuracy and regularity with which this calendar was executed, evinced

evinced an uncommon degree of knowledge in mathematics and natural philosophy, and reflected on its author the highest reputation. It gave birth, however, to a pleasant pamphlet, entitled, *Le Législateur à la Mode*; which was an endeavour to prove, that the 31st chapter of the Travels of Anacharsis, by the Abbé Barthelemy, where the description of the ancient Greek calendar was introduced, had furnished the leading ideas in the new Calendar of Fabre d'Eglantine.

In the winter of 1794, the *Mountain* party had split into two divisions, the *Jacobins* and the *Corde-liers*; or, in other words, the *Robespierrists* and *Dantonists*. Fabre was of the party of Danton; and was arrested and confined, with Danton's other adherents, in the prison of the Luxemburg in March 1794. From that prison he wrote a number of letters, which were afterwards printed: and have been highly extolled, as beautiful exhibitions of sensibility and talents in distress. After a month's imprisonment, he was, with many others, cruelly butchered in the *Place de la Revolution*, in the thirty-fifth year of his age.

ROBESPIERRE.

THE very name of Robespierre excites a variety of disagreeable sensations—wonder, rage, horror, and revenge, occupy the bosom by turns. Of his countrymen, some claim a murdered parent, others their mangled sons and daughters; the husband his bleeding wife; the wife her decol-
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lated husband. France, converted into a charnel-house under his administration, beheld more than an hundred thousand of her children proscribed, starved, expatriated, assassinated and cut off, either with or without the forms of law! The Patriot and the perfidious Citizen—the Republican and the Royalist—the Anarchist and the Lover of Order—all equally experienced his hatred, and perished by his deadly enmity. Never did Liberty suffer more than by his hypocritical attachment: never did despotism receive so much consolation as arose from his cruelties. Tyranny brandished her whips, and shook her chains, from Moscow to Algiers; and boasted, with a perfidious triumph, her milder empire!

Maximilian Robespierre was born in 1759, within the walls of the city of Arras, the capital of the *ci-devant* province of Artois. The Royalists, as if fiction had been necessary to render his memory more detestable, pretend that he was the nephew of that Damiens who assassinated Louis XV. It is but justice, on the contrary, to state, that his family was both ancient and respectable; for his progenitors had occupied some of the higher departments of the magistracy, and appertained to that class formerly termed, by way of eminence, *la noblesse de la robe*.

His father was an Advocate of great knowledge and purity; but, as œconomy was not one among his virtues, his two sons and a daughter inherited nothing from him but his poverty. His unsullied reputation,

reputation, however, proved serviceable to his family; for a relation undertook the maintenance of the female, and the two boys had the good fortune to be protected, or rather adopted, by the Bishop of Arras.

Maximilian, the elder brother, was accordingly educated under the immediate inspection of this Prelate, who, doubtless, instilled excellent principles into his mind; but malice, always active, and always uncharitable, has traced to this very source that consummate hypocrisy which distinguished his pupil through life, and which, it is pretended, he could have only acquired under the tuition of a priest!

At a proper age, young Robespierre was sent to the college of Louis le Grand, a famous seminary, formerly under the direction of the Jesuits. There he distinguished himself by his assiduity and talents, and bore away the annual prizes from all competitors of his own class.

This—and it must be allowed to have been a very honourable one—was the only distinguishing characteristic of his youth; for it is allowed, that he did not develope even the germ of those passions which influenced his bosom in his more advanced years, and rendered him not only the scourge of his country, but of mankind. Paschal, amidst the silence of his prison, meditated on Euclid; and Voltaire chalked the first lines of his *Henriade* on the walls of his dungeon: but Robespierre did not discover his future destiny by anticipation;

ticipation; and it was the opinion of the professors, that his reputation would never extend beyond the walls of the college in which he had been educated.

At the age of seventeen, it was determined that he should be bred to the bar; and his friends, judging from his early success, already imagined that he would dispute the palm of eloquence with the first lawyers of France. He was accordingly committed to the care of a M. Ferrieres, nephew to an Advocate of the same name, who had distinguished himself by an excellent Treatise on Jurisprudence.

It is asserted, however, that notwithstanding the repeated admonitions of that gentleman, Maximilian could never be prevailed upon to pay any degree of attention to his professional studies. Incapable of application, disgusted with the slightest difficulties, he is *said* to have acquired an antipathy to knowledge, and to have sworn a deadly enmity both to learning and learned men!

It was at first determined, that he should practise before the Parliament of Paris, but this scheme was never carried into execution; for he returned to his native province, and was admitted an Advocate in the Superior Council of Artois.

We do not find that he distinguished himself there by his eloquence; and have every reason to suppose that he would never have risen above mediocrity, nor been noticed in the crowd of provincial pleaders, had not an uncommon concurrence
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of circumstances elevated him to a situation in which the eyes of all Europe were fixed upon him. He, however, made himself known as an Author, if not as an Advocate; for he published two Treatises about this time, in one of which he explained the principles of Electricity, and removed the vulgar prejudices that prevailed respecting *conductors*, the erection of which was opposed by the ignorant, under the pretence that they were impious, and better calculated to produce destruction than ensure safety.

The other was on Death, considered as a punishment. In this, all the modern governments were justly reproached for the sanguinary laws still prevalent in their criminal codes, and doubts were hinted, as to the right claimed by society of cutting off the life of an individual.

No sooner had the letters of convocation to the States-General been issued, than Robespierre determined to become a candidate. He proved successful in his endeavours; and was, accordingly, nominated one of the representatives of his native province. He is said to have drawn up the *Cahiers**, or Instructions; by means of which the

* The following is reported to have been a passage in one of the *Cahiers* alluded to---“*Nous nous soumettrons bien volontiers a l'autorite du Roi pendant pour un an; et si nous en sommes contents, nous le continuerons.*”--We will readily submit ourselves to the authority of the King during one year; and, if we be content with his conduct at the end of that period, we will protract it.

Electors were accustomed to regulate the conduct of their deputies.

In the National Assembly, he sat and voted with the *coté gauche*, or patriotic side; and was sometimes confounded with the *Orleanists*, and sometimes with the *Constitutionnels*. The former wished to place Philip on the throne of Louis; the latter were zealous for the adoption of the English constitution. It is no less true than singular, however, that Robespierre remained in the greatest obscurity during the first legislature; and was considered as a passionate, hot-headed young man, whose chief merit consisted in his being warmly and sincerely attached to the cause of Liberty. It was he who first brought the term *Aristocrat* into common use. This occurred on Thursday, Nov. 19, 1790; when a deputation from a corporation in the *Cambresis*, having complained at the bar, of some abuses, the Deputy for Arras ascended the tribune, and exclaimed, that the petitioners deserved no favour, being themselves (*un corps aristocratique*) an *aristocratical* body. The Assembly burst into a fit of laughter on the mention of this word: it, however, soon produced far different sensations!

It was about this time that he became the editor of a journal entitled, *L'Union, ou Journal de la Liberté*. The Royalists, who accuse him of gross ignorance, enumerate, with exultation, the geographical, political, and even grammatical blunders

blunders daily exhibited in this newspaper. It is allowed by every one, that it was conducted with extreme violence, and displayed but little taste or genius. Indeed, the exaggerating disposition of the editor had brought him into some degree of contempt; and it was at that time customary to remark, with a kind of satirical eulogium—*que Mirabeau étoit le flambeau de la Provence, & Robespierre la chandelle d'Arras!*—that Mirabeau was the flambeau of Provence, and Robespierre the candle of Arras! This much is certain, that he never was elected into any of the Committees, or honoured with the President's chair in the First Assembly.

To the Society of the Jacobins, Robespierre is indebted for all his celebrity, and all his power. He became their chief; and it was the members of of this body who first propagated the idea, “that the Assembly had ruined France, and Robespierre could alone save it!”

It is but candid here to confess, that his conduct in the Legislative Body was pure and unspotted; that he steadfastly opposed the interested revision of the constitution, and withstood every temptation arising from the corruption so prodigally administered by the court. Alas! this very circumstance, in the end, rendered him more dangerous to Liberty, and the surname of *Incorruptible*, enabled him to sacrifice all his real or supposed enemies to his vengeance.

Robespierre did not refuse to fill subordinate offices, as has been asserted: he, however, did not
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retain them any considerable time. He was first nominated President of the Tribunal of the district of Versailles; and was consequently empowered to decide both in civil and criminal affairs, as the juries had not been then organized. Having resigned this employment, he next obtained that of *Accusateur Public* to the Criminal Tribunal of the department of Paris, which he also held but for a short period. His conduct in the exercise of these functions stands unimpeached: no one instance of cruelty or injustice has been adduced by the bitterest of his enemies; and had the court but proved faithful to that constitution, from which it could not recede without the foulest perjury, Robespierre would never have been elevated to the Dictatorship!

It was during the National Convention, that this man attained the summit of his ambition. In the first Legislature, he had joined the Patriots; in the second, he declared for the *Republicans*: in both his party had proved victorious. It was in the third, that he himself was doomed to triumph, not only over his rivals, but his country.

The *Commune* of Paris, the Jacobin Society, and even the Assembly itself, were filled with his creatures, and became obedient to his commands. In short, the nation looked up to him as to a saviour.

No sooner, however, had he attained the giddy eminence of power, than his nature seems to have experienced a total change; and Robespierre, like many others, here affords a memorable instance

of the effects of sudden elevation in debasing the human mind, by making it ferocious. Rendered cruel by habit and suspicion, both Royalists and Republicans equally experienced his vengeance; a number of the first were cruelly butchered in prison; and of the latter, Brissot, Vergniaux, Gensonné, Valazé, &c. &c. fell by the guillotine; while the Ex-Minister Roland, and the celebrated Ex-Secretary Condorcet, were reduced to the melancholy necessity of putting themselves to death. In the *Girondists* perished nearly all that was great and amiable in France. In Madame Roland fell the first female genius of her age; in the person of her husband, virtue itself was outraged; while, in the executions of Condorcet, Lavoisier, and Bailly, science received a mortal and irrecoverable stab.

The proscriptions of Sylla and Marius were once more renewed in the most polished country of modern Europe, and in an age, too, boastful of its studied refinements. *Suspected persons*, or, in other words, every one either dreaded or hated by those in power, were arrested: *domiciliary visits* awakened the sleeping victims of persecution to misery and destruction; while *Revolutionary Tribunals* condemned them by scores, unpitied, and even unheard. The laws were no longer maintained; the idea of a constitution became intolerable; all power was concentrated, as among the eastern nations; the government degenerated into a Turkish Divan: it was the *Committee of Public Safety* that regulated every thing, that absolved or
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tried, that spoiled or enriched, that murdered or saved; and this Committee was entirely regulated by the will of Robespierre, who governed it by means of his creatures, St. Just and Couthon.

He reserved for himself, however, the immediate superintendence of the *Revolutionary Tribunals*; and was accustomed, at night, to mark down the victims who were to perish before the setting of the morrow's sun.

The execution of four or five a day did not satiate his vengeance; the murder of thirty or forty was demanded, and obtained: the streets became deluged with blood; canals were necessary to convey it to the Seine; and experiments were actually made at the Bicêtre with an instrument for cutting off half a score heads at a single motion!

At length, the tyrant began to be dreaded even by his own accomplices; and all parties seem to have cordially united in the destruction of a man, during whose life they themselves were exposed to the most imminent dangers. A circumstance, similar to what occurred to a famous despot of antiquity,* is said to have accelerated his fate; for the Committee of Public Safety, having found a long roll of proscriptions on one of his creatures, who had been arrested by mistake, they are reported to have discovered their own names inscribed in the bloody register.

The storm first burst in the Convention. Bil-

* The Emperor Domitian.

laud, Panis, Ferron, Cambon, Tallien, and Vardier, accused him of his crimes to his face; Barrere and Collet overwhelmed him with reproaches; and the abashed traitor himself is said to have called out for death.*

While the Legislature was exercising a grand act of national justice, the Municipality founded the *tocfin*, and many members of the Jacobin Club marched to the succour of their chief: By turns a prisoner and a leader, vanquished and triumphant, he was at length seized in an apartment of the town-house, and pierced with wounds.

On the morning of the 10th Thermidor, (July 28, 1794,) he was led to execution, amidst the execrations of the people, with one eye hanging out of the socket, and his lower jaw attached to the upper by means of a handkerchief. It had been separated by a musket ball.

Thus perished Maximilian Robespierre, in the thirty-fifth year of his age. His character does not possess the least resemblance to any of the illustrious ruffians of antiquity, who have been rendered memorable either by their crimes or their exploits. Sylla and Marius, bred up to arms, and inured to warfare, were both brave to excess. Julius, before he crossed the Rubicon, and became the tyrant of his country, had displayed uncommon personal courage on many occasions. Even the luxurious Anthony, and the vile Augustus—

* “ *Eh bien ! donnez moi, donnez moi la mort !* ”

the latter of whom it has been too long the fashion to praise—were at times capable of exhibiting instances of intrepidity. Cataline, in the very hour of his death, was terrible; for his mutilated corpse was surrounded by heaps that had perished by his own hand. But Robespierre was a base coward, who on all occasions was solicitous for his own safety, and trembled like a woman at the very idea of danger. He was bold only in words and gestures:—“*Ignavissimus quisque, et ut res docuit, in periculo non ausurus, nimii verbis, linguæ feroces.*”

On the 10th of August, he hid himself as usual, and only came out of his lurking hole to claim the triumphs of that memorable day. Even on the 1st, 2d, and 3d of September, he is said to have been concealed, until he could safely reap all the advantages of the barbarous murders committed by his partizans. It was then he made his appearance, it was then he realized the horrid picture of Cicero:—“*Vultus ipsius plenus furoris, oculi scelesti, sermo arrogantiae.*”

The person of Robespierre was below the middle size; the temperament of his body was nervous and irritable; and he had something hideous in his aspect, which was greatly increased by means of a pair of green spectacles. This acquired him the appellation of *the Dragon*: that of the *Basilisk* would, perhaps, have been more appropriate.

He affected to be called a *Sans-Culotte*; but his
clothes

clothes were always chosen with taste ; and his hair was constantly dressed and powdered, with a precision that bordered on foppery. He was but an indifferent orator ; for his person, voice, and provincial accent, militated against the grand characteristics of eloquence. He was generally deficient also in point of composition ; his speech on the trial of Louis XVI. is, however, an exception. That on the *recognition* of the Supreme Being, is said to have been written by a Member of one of the *ci-devant* Academies.

It was the idea of his virtue, and confidence in his principles, that procured him the unbounded esteem of a corrupt age. Until intoxicated with power, his conduct and morals must be allowed to have been unimpeachable. While a private man, he exhibited virtues that seemed to render him worthy of command ; and it was not until he was vested with supreme authority, that, like the *deified* Cæsars of ancient times, he threw off the character of humanity, and became a demon. He was never a Republican ; for the idea of a Commonwealth supposes a restraint on governors, as well as on the governed ; and, if we are to believe an illustrious woman,* basely murdered by him, he was accustomed to sneer on the mention of the term, and ask what it meant ?

* Madame Roland. See her Appeal to Impartial Posterity. "vol. 1. page 58.

THE PRINCESS DE LAMBALLE.

AMONG the victims who perished at Paris in the prison of *La Force*, during the horrible scenes of the 2d and 3d of September 1792, was Maria-Theresa of Savoy-Carignan, widow of the Prince de Lamballe, late President of the Council, and Steward of the Queen's Household. Strongly attached to the Royal Family of France, she was still more particularly devoted to the Queen, to whom she adhered in the days of her adversity with the most unalterable friendship. Little more than a month before, she had returned from London, whither she had made a journey in the month of July preceding, and where the first personages in the kingdom had earnestly entreated her to stay till the troubles in France should be brought to a conclusion. But hearing that the affairs of her country became every day more and more perplexed, and that new dangers threatened her friend, she resolved at all events to join her, and to share in her misfortunes to the last. Madame de Lamballe was a woman of the most benevolent heart: she even carried her inclination to oblige to an excessive length, not knowing how to refuse any one; and doing kind offices indiscriminately to all who asked for her assistance. During the whole time she passed in the prison of *La Force*, she supported all the poor who happened to be there.

On the morning of September the 3d, it was intimated

intimated to her that she was going to be removed to the Abbaye, and that she must go down immediately to the gate of the prison. She was still in bed, and positively refused to stir; returning for answer, that she liked the prison she was in as well as any other. On this a man, dressed in the uniform of a National Guard, came to her bed-side, and told her, in a rough manner, that her life depended upon her obedience. She answered, that she would do as he desired; begged the persons who were in her room to withdraw; hastily slipped on a gown; and then called in the National Guard, who gave her his arm, and conducted her to the prison-gate. When she came into the presence of the sanguinary Tribunal—saw the executioners with their weapons, faces, hands, and clothes, besmeared with blood, and heard the shrieks of the wretches they were butchering in the street—she started back with affright, and a universal tremor seized her limbs. The judges seemed inclined to begin an examination. “Alas!” said the Princess, “I have nothing to answer. Dying a little sooner, or a little later, is a matter of indifference to me. I am prepared for death.” “Oh! oh!” said the President, “she refuses to answer: away with her to the *Abbaye*!” That word was at *la Force* the signal for death, in like manner as “*la Force*,” was at the *Abbaye*. The assassins immediately dragged away their victim; and scarcely had she passed the gate, when she received a wound from a sabre on the back of

of her head. Two men held her fast under the arms, and forced her to walk over the dead bodies; and when, at length, she was no longer able to stand, profaned her person by a thousand barbarous and indecent acts. Her head was cut off, and carried about the streets of Paris on a pike; her heart and entrails were torn out, and mangled by a horde of cannibals; and the rest of her deplorable remains were collected by her father-in-law, the Duke de Penthiere.

Madame de Lamballe, at the time of her death, was nearly forty-three years of age.

DE LA TOUCHE

Was the son of a counsellor in the parliament of Brittany, one of those municipal jurisdictions that for a long time ineffectually opposed the inroads of Despotism. He himself had received an excellent education, which qualified him to be a *man of letters*; or, in other words, enabled him to cultivate his taste, and increase his sensibility; and, in short, afforded him the means of just keeping himself from starving!

From the persecutions of M. de Vergennes, the French Minister for Foreign Affairs, whom he was accustomed to term *le honte del' Europe*, M. de la Touche found it necessary to repair to England. Like a great number of his countrymen, he procured bread in this capital by means of the *Courier de l'Europe*, a French paper at that time in high reputation, and which lost none of its celebrity while
under

under his management. At length, on Demorande's becoming editor, he started another journal, under the name of the *Courier de Londres*, a title which the former has since assumed; but it so happened, that there either were not readers sufficient to support two French newspapers, or the former was too firmly established to be so readily overset.

Failing in this project, he repaired to Holland; and lived for some time under the immediate protection, and we believe in the family, of Sir Joseph Yorke, afterwards Lord Dover, who remained firmly attached to him until his death.

Having returned to England, in consequence of the disturbances in Holland, he soon after learned with rapture, that a Revolution had taken place in his native country. Being very eloquent, he was accustomed to harangue an audience of foreigners, at the Orange Coffee-House; and he had many battles with the Italians there, whom he always termed *bastard Romans*.

At length, Mr. Dundas transmitted an order to him to quit the kingdom in fourteen days. He obeyed; and, after taking leave of all his friends, repaired to Dover, and thence passed over to Calais. There he addressed himself to the municipality; and, being at once an energetic and able man, found means to interest some of the members of the Legislature, then on mission, in his behalf. Accordingly, on his repairing to Paris, he was taken great notice of, and is at this moment a *juge de paix*; in
which

which capacity, with an *eye* in his magisterial staff, as an emblem of penetration, he daily administers justice.

M. de la Tuche is well known in London. He is rather fat, and of the middle size; his hair is grey, his complexion fresh and ruddy; he speaks good French with great fluency, was accustomed to dress constantly in black, and gesticulates much, and with considerable elegance and effect.

LOUIS XVI.

[*Affecting particulars of his Imprisonment.*]

The tower of the Temple, which was destined to serve Louis XVI and his family as a prison, was entirely insulated by the demolition of the adjacent buildings; and the part of the garden in which they were to take the air was surrounded by walls of extraordinary height. Louis occupied the first floor, and his family the second. The windows were besides masked by a kind of wooden blinds, which prevented the prisoners from seeing what was going on without, and only permitted them to receive the light and air by the top of the casements. The stair-case leading to the apartment of the King was divided by six partitions, the doors of which were so low and so narrow as only to be entered sideways and stooping. They were of iron; were fastened with strong bolts; and made

a horrible creaking when they turned upon their hinges. They were always kept shut; and, after passing through one of them, the person admitted was obliged to wait till it was closed again, before the next was opened.

At the landing place, a seventh partition was set up, the door of which was likewise of iron, and so heavy that it required fifty strong men to put it upon its hinges. The first door of the King's apartment was of iron also. A guard of about three hundred men watched night and day round the prison.

It will be readily conceived that time was necessary to make all these preparations, which cost enormous sums. In the mean time, Louis inhabited that part of the palace that had been preserved, and in the hours when he was permitted to take the air, saw the workmen busy about his prison, and was witness to the haste with which the completion of it was urged on.

It was in the middle of September, 1792, that he came to inhabit this gloomy tower. In removing him thither, the municipality authorized the commissioners stationed at the Temple to take from him pens, ink, paper, and pencils; nor did they allow him the use of them till the National Convention had decreed that he should appear as a delinquent at their bar.

The

The apartment which Louis occupied was originally only a single room. It was now divided into four : the first served him as a dining room ; he slept in the second, and his valet-de-chambre in the third : there was besides a closet fitted up in a turret, to which he was sometimes fond of retiring. The bed-room was ornamented with yellow hangings, and was very neatly furnished. His bed had belonged to a captain of the Count d'Artois' guards, and had been carried from the apartment which that officer inhabited in the Temple, to the chamber of the royal prisoner.

Upon his chimney-piece was a time-keeper, with the following words engraved under it : " Le Paute, clock-maker to the King." When the National Convention had decreed that France should be a republic, the commissioners who were always in attendance upon his person, put a wafer over the word *king*. In like manner, they pasted a paper over the declaration of rights of the Constitution of 1791, in his dining room, and wrote under it, " The first year of the Republic." This was the way in which they signified to Louis that he had forfeited his right to the title of king.

Two commissioners of the municipality passed the whole day in his bed-room, and followed him into the room whither he went to take his repasts. In the evening they retired into the dining-room,

fastening the door of the bed-chamber, without-side, with a couple of bolts. They also fastened, within-side, the door of the dining-room, which was before fastened without; and then placing two camp-beds against the chamber door, laid themselves down, with their clothes on.

The valet-de-chambre who remained with Louis was forbid to speak to him in a low voice during the night; and was consequently obliged to answer any questions that were asked him aloud. The same law was established in the day-time: a whisper would have been a crime. If, during any of their meals, either Louis, his wife, or his sister, happened to ask the valet-de-chambre, who waited at table, for any thing in a low tone of voice, the commissioners used to cry out: "Speak louder;" and when the servant was obliged to leave his master's apartment to fetch any thing he wanted, he found a third commissioner at the dining-room door, who accompanied him till he came back.

The way in which Louis spent the day was as follows: He rose exactly at six, and devoted his first moments to prayer. He then read the short service which the Knights of the Holy Ghost are bound to recite every day; and to those prayers added others from the breviary of the Roman priests. The denial of a minister of the altars, to say mass to him, was a privation which he severely felt.

The

The piety of Louis was, however, neither troublesome to himself, nor to others. He never founded nor constrained the conscience of any one, as the following trait will prove. Observing, on a Friday, that nothing but flesh-meat was put upon his table, he made no complaint of this deviation from established custom, but took a glass of wine, and, dipping a bit of bread in it, said with a smile, "This shall be my dinner." It was represented to him that he ought not to be so scrupulous, and that, in his situation, there could be no necessity for fasting. To those who made the observation, he answered: "I do not lay any constraint upon your conscience: do not then lay any upon mine. Your practices are of one sort; mine of another. Every one ought to adhere to those which he thinks the best."

Prayers and reading generally employed him till nine, at which hour his family, as long as he was allowed any communication with them, assembled in the dining-room. He joined them there, and looked on while they breakfasted; for, during his imprisonment, he never took any thing till dinner-time. When breakfast was over, he returned to his bed-chamber, and gave his son a lesson of Latin, and then one of geography. His daughter, in the mean time, was receiving instruction from Marie-Antoinette. While the children were thus

employed in listening to, and repeating what their parents taught them, Madame Elizabeth, the King's sister, was generally at work with her needle.

At twelve, an hour's recreation was given to the children. At one, the whole family assembled again in the dining-room, to take their repast. Their table was supplied with a tolerable abundance of viands. Louis was very temperate: he seemed to take no more nourishment than was barely sufficient to support his miserable existence. He alone mixed a little wine with his water *: his family drank nothing but water.

There was, consequently, little occasion for a member of the commune to use the following strange expression, in one of the public sittings of the Council General: "I propose keeping Louis upon low diet, that is to say, upon bread and water, till his head be taken off."

After dinner, the children were allowed another hour's recreation. The whole family then drew round a table, and amused themselves in playing at some innocent game. This was followed by reading and conversation; after which they supped. When this last repast was over, Louis took leave

* At this epoch, some change must, no doubt, have taken place in Louis's manner of living. He was not quite so temperate when he was upon the throne.

of his family for the night; gave his daughter his blessing; and took his son with him, so long, at least, as he was allowed to enjoy his company. As soon as he had retired to his bed-chamber, under the custody of a hundred bolts, he had a bed made for the child by the side of his own; and when the latter had said his prayers, his father ordered him to be undressed. As for himself, after having read some time longer, he humbled himself before his Maker, and went to bed about eleven o'clock.

When he was no longer allowed any intercourse with his family, he devoted to reading the moments that used to be spent in conversation. He was exceedingly fond of study, preferring Latin authors to French, and never lying down to rest without having read a few pages of Tacitus, Livy, Seneca, Horace, Virgil, or Terence. Travels were the kind of books he liked best in his own language.

Till the month of October, he was allowed to read the periodical papers. The inclination that he naturally felt to know the turn which affairs took in France, seemed then to displease his gaolers, and they no longer allowed him a sight of the public journals. Louis made himself amends for this privation, by recurring more frequently to his library. The number of books which he read in the course of five months and seven days that he passed in the temple, is very considerable. He
made

made the calculation himself, the evening before his death, and found that they amounted to two hundred and fifty-seven volumes.

M. Clery obtained permission to succeed M. Hue in quality of valet-de-chambre to the King, which place had previously been filled by M. Chamilly. Those two citizens had been taken from him successively, and had narrowly escaped being murdered in the prisons to which they had been conveyed. Clery was but little known to Louis XVI; but he had been in the service of the *ci-devant* Dauphin, a circumstance which was sufficient to ensure him a favourable reception.

This last valet-de-chambre was very near meeting with the same fate as his two predecessors. One day when he was going down the prison stairs, a man in the dress of a national guard came up, as if to whisper to him. Clery started back, and bade him speak out. "I only meant to wish you good morning," said the soldier, taking him by the hand. Clery passed on, and had quite forgot the adventure, when, four-and-twenty hours afterwards, the officers of a criminal tribunal walked into the King's apartment, and called upon his valet-de-chambre to make a formal deposition of the above fact.

A few days afterwards, while Louis was at table, with his family, other officers of justice, followed

followed by *Gendarmes*, entered the dining-room, and ordered Clery to follow them. Their sudden appearance threw the whole of the royal family into the greatest consternation. They did not doubt but their new servant was another victim, whose death was determined upon. He had hardly reached the street, before a crowd of men and women set up a horrible howl, surrounding the carriage, and demanded his head. Nor would he have escaped with life, if one of the officers of justice who accompanied him had not had recourse to a fiction. He told the furious mob that M. Clery had important secrets to reveal to the tribunal before which they were carrying him, and that it was of great consequence to the public weal that his life should be spared till he had made his deposition.

They submitted to this reason.—Clery, still followed by the women, who were resolved, they said, to spill the blood of a friend of Capet, was brought into the presence of the tribunal. There he was accused of having received a mysterious letter from the national guard, whom he had met upon the prison stairs, and of having delivered it to his master. The valet-de-chambre refuted this falsehood so triumphantly, that he was acquitted in the midst of the applause of the same people who, a moment before, were bent upon taking away his life. They even

even demanded that he should be restored to his functions in the Temple, and carried him back in triumph. He returned at midnight to the chamber of his master, whose anxiety was agreeably calmed by his unexpected return.

At the time of the massacres of the 2d and 3d of September, an enraged mob having put the head of the unfortunate Princess de Lamballe upon a pike, carried it round the walls of the Temple, so that the bloody countenance might meet the eyes of Louis XVI and of Marie-Antoinette, if possible.

As soon as the National Convention had discovered an intention of bringing the King to trial, the precautions taken in regard to him redoubled, as well as the severity of his imprisonment. The keeper, the turnkeys, all the persons, in short, who were employed in guarding, or waiting upon him, were kept close prisoners in the tower of the Temple; all those who approached him were strictly searched: every steel or iron instrument was taken from them; they were not even left in possession of a knife. All the provisions that were brought into the prison were carefully inspected; nor was a single dish put upon the King's table, till it had been tasted by the cooks, and inferior servants, who assisted them in the kitchen.

MIRABEAU.

MIRABEAU.

Gabriel Honoré Riquetti de Mirabeau was a *Provençal* by birth, having been born in the south of France, in the year 1749. His descent was not merely noble; it might have been deemed illustrious, in opposition to the newly-created *noblesse*; for one of his ancestors was seated in the carriage with Henry IV, when that unfortunate monarch was assassinated by Ravillac.

The count, his father, possessed extraordinary talents, and rendered himself celebrated by a work of uncommon merit, entitled *L'Ami des Hommes*; but he was capricious in his temper, and at times both harsh and vindictive in his proceedings, respecting his eldest son. His mother, a haughty, discontented, and intriguing woman, did not, on the other hand, acquire great reputation for *humility*: she was perpetually at variance either with her husband or her children, and against the former she carried on a long and expensive law-suit. These were not very *edifying* examples.

The young Count possessed a figure in which a stern mind was depicted. Genius sparkled in his eye; but his features betrayed something ignoble, and, being deeply scarred with the small-pox, appeared at times hideous; his make and stature seemed as if they appertained to a porter, while his
bushy

bushy locks, frizzled out in the extremity of the fashion, added to the affected finery of a *petit-maitre*, afforded a most singular, and even grotesque contrast with his clownish mien and sombrous aspect. But such were the fascinations of his eloquence, that all these disadvantages vanished the moment he opened his mouth.

Endowed with a lively imagination, and a slave to his sensual appetites, he was, from his earliest youth, the sport of the most violent passions. His Father, severe, avaricious, wholly absorpt in self, neither knew how to bridle his natural ardour, nor to direct his impetuous inclinations: he irritated his son by contradictions, exasperated him by chastisements, and threw him into despair by privations.

The Count de Mirabeau, roughly treated from his infancy, soon broke through the restraint which his furious passions had hitherto bore with impatience; to satisfy them, he had recourse to *any*, and *all means*, if we are to believe his enemies.

While a young man, he served during one campaign in Corsica, and there, however he may have since been considered as a coward, he distinguished himself by a valour carried even to temerity. The misconduct of Mirabeau, and the quarrels he was necessarily involved in from the fire of his character, would not permit him to re-

main in the service into which he had entered. On his return from Corsica, he was shut up in the citadel of the *Ile de Rhé*, and twenty years of his life were spent either in state prisons, or in rambling through the provinces of France and foreign countries *.

On his marriage with a rich heiress, he gave a loose to his taste for dissipation, and his bad treatment of his wife induced the two families to solicit a judicial separation. Threatened with a prosecution for a rape on a married woman, the bolts of the *Château de Vincennes* protected him from the rigour of the laws; and, during a pretty long captivity, he composed a work on *lettres de cachet*,

* He visited Germany, Switzerland, Holland, Flanders, and England. Both in London and Amsterdam he was reduced to great distress, whence he was partly extricated by his pen, and partly by his dexterity. When in London, he wrote a celebrated work, entitled "*Considérations sur l'Ordre de Cincinnatus*," published by Johnson. He also wrote for some time for the French paper published here, called *Le Courier de l'Europe*, and offered his services to a respectable bookseller in Paternoster-row, on *any terms*.

During his residence in our capital, all his linen, &c. was stolen by his *valet*; and his enemies have assiduously propagated that his conduct on this occasion was highly culpable. The writer of this note, however, after being at some trouble to procure the Sessions' paper, could discover no blame on the part of the prosecutor; he perceived, on the contrary, that he had received the thanks of the court.

the employment of which had been a source of advantage to him. The interest of the subject, the energy of the style, and the courage of the Author, gave him a just title to celebrity.

This man, who has been thought a Republican, was at times intoxicated with the pride of birth: for in his letters to his mistress, he cannot help letting her know, how inferior she was to him in that respect! The love of Monarchy existed in his heart no less from conviction than pride; he loved liberty as the *Guises* loved religion.

The success of his work on *Lettres de Cachet* engaged Mirabeau to become an author; and being often pressed by his wants, he expected to find a sure resource in his pen. This consideration led him, no doubt, to prefer subjects which fixed for a time the public attention. A victorious refutation of the work of Linguet, on the liberty of the Scheldt; an Address to the Batavian Nation, full of eloquence; a publication on *Agiotage* (stock-jobbing); another on the *Banque de St. Charles*, rapidly succeeded each other. The vigour of the style, the interest of the subject, and the satirical portraits contained in these productions, raised them to great celebrity, displaying the uncommon talents of Mirabeau, and his rare penetration, to great advantage. We should not have thought, in reading the work entitled, *La Monarchie*

archie Prussienne, that the same man was thoroughly versed in the details of agriculture, the principles of commerce, the doctrine of public credit, and foreign politics: and that he was qualified to compare and judge relative to the different systems of the tactics, the fortifications, and the artillery of all the Powers of Europe. We read with pleasure those elegant articles which unfold luminous views on the various objects of administration and legislation. In fine, we admire in them a portrait of Frederic II. comparable to the most finished productions which antiquity furnishes of that kind.

La Correspondance secrète was the last work which Mirabeau published. "In this," he says, "I consider as one of the happiest days of my life, that in which I was informed of the Convocation of the *Notables*, which will doubtless precede that of the National *Assemblée*. In this I see a new order of things which may regenerate the Monarchy; and I should think myself highly honoured in being the lowest secretary in this Assembly, of which I have had the happiness to suggest the idea," &c.

Mirabeau had then foreseen and announced the Assembly of the *Etats Généraux*. This perspective was flattering and interesting to a man who having received from nature great talents, had

rendered himself in some measure unfit for employments by his morals and his conduct *.

When the Court had at length resolved to assemble the *Etats Généraux*, Mirabeau conceived the idea of getting himself returned Deputy for Provence. The parliament of Paris, in the mean time, had taken cognizance of the libel entitled *La Correspondence secrète*; and the decree with which the author was threatened, presented an insurmountable obstacle to his hopes. The judicial forms, however, retarded the process; but government thought it necessary to supply their place, and to purge France from so dangerous a subject. A *lettre de cachet* was accordingly expedited to arrest Mirabeau, and a frigate provided at Toulon to convey him to the Indies. Being warned in time, he repaired to Paris before the king's order arrived in Provence. The Ministers were thunderstruck at the sight of a man of whom they thought they had for ever rid themselves. The *Abbé de Perigord* †, and the *Duc de Lauzun*, solicited warmly in his favour, and at a crisis in which authority was staggering, and the people had begun to make themselves feared, they easily obtained the revocation of an order, the execu-

* He had actually solicited Calonne with the utmost eagerness, to be appointed Consul either to Dantzic or Hamburgh, and experienced the mortification of a refusal.

† The present Minister for Foreign Affairs.

tion of which might have occasioned some trouble in the capital.

After this triumph, Mirabeau returned to Provence. The prejudices of birth at first induced him to make some attempts to procure suffrages among the nobility, but soon perceiving their invincible aversion to his person, he directed all his attentions towards the *Tiers-Etat*. The *Tiers* thought it a condescension in a Noble to give a preference to their Order. Elected at length by them, he became their idol, and might, from that moment, reckon on the devotion of a people passionate alike in its affections and hatred.

A great celebrity preceded the entry of the Deputy of Provence into the Assembly; and he justified it as much by the boldness of his motions as by his eloquence. His reply to the Grand Master of the Ceremonies: "Tell your Master that we are assembled here in the name of the People, and that we shall not budge till forced by bayonets," was uttered with impunity: and Mirabeau was thus the first who disclosed to the legislature the secret of its strength, which was, in other words, that of the weakness of the Court.

The faction of the Duke of Orleans had existed in the Assembly from its commencement. Mirabeau appreciated the duke, and could not think of attaching himself to a man whose am-

bition was unlimited, whose good faith was suspected, whose mind was frivolous, whose character was blasted, who possessed a pusillanimous heart, and, in fine, who had nothing of Cataline but his manners.

His own politics consisted at that time in adhering to no party, in procuring for himself an ascendancy in the Assembly, by eloquent, and even audacious, motions; in fine, deserving more and more the honour of being purchased by the Court. The embarrassed state of his affairs made him quicken his march, and he tried by various means to connect himself with ministers. A member of the Assembly made it his business to second the views of Mirabeau, and prevailed upon Monsieur Neckar to give him an audience. The lordly Neckar kept up great state during this interview, and displayed all that disdainful *froideur* which characterized his common deportment. Mirabeau wished to enter into discourse, and asked Neckar whether he had any thing to say to him? the other answered him dryly, that "it was for him to explain the object of his visit." Here the conversation stopped, and Mirabeau exclaimed when taking his leave: "How can I do business with such a man as this *!"

* It however has been asserted, that Neckar afterwards entered into certain *pecuniary* engagements, which

He afterwards sought by other means, although to no purpose, to inspire the ministry with the desire of treating with him, and to procure access, if possible, to the King and Queen. The notoriety of his vices, however, effaced the reputation of his talents, and his advances were rejected. Such was his situation during the crisis of the month of October, when the troubles and commotions which the Duke of Orleans was endeavouring to excite among the people, furnished him with the means of extricating himself from his embarrassments.

He was not in the confidence of that prince, but he had penetrated his projects. The Duke wanted to terrify the Court, and to force the King to flight, leaving him master of Paris. Mirabeau, ever intent on the project of making himself necessary to the Court, exerted himself at this juncture to make himself popular with the multitude, the approaching agitations of which he foresaw. His influence over the populace which Paris vomited forth on the abode of Kings, was manifest from the very first—a great body of women, who had proceeded to Versailles, having cried out on their arrival: “*Where is our Count de Mirabeau?*”

he did not keep: hence that violent hatred entertained by Mirabeau against him, until his death.

At

At length, these women having taken possession of the hall of the National Assembly, committed the greatest excesses; nor could any means be found to restore order. Mirabeau alone could talk to them, *en maître*, and those furious Bacchantes, full of respect for him, immediately observed a profound silence.

After the arrival of the Royal Family at Paris, Mirabeau made fresh efforts to induce the King to have recourse to him. The Court saw the advantages which might be derived from his talents and influence over the Assembly; but the proceedings of the 5th of October had raised a cloud of prejudices against him. This, however, he at length found means to dissipate; and the occasion they had for him did not permit them to be over scrupulous about the proofs. The King having at last consented to see him, a grand career was opened to his ambition. The *Count de Mercy* undertook the task of establishing a communication between the King, the Queen, and Mirabeau; M. the *Count de la Marck* was chosen as the intermediate agent. Mirabeau having entered into an engagement to render his popularity useful to the King, the Archbishop of ——— conducted him through dark passages to the apartment of the Queen, at St. Cloud. She remained alone with him some moments, soon after

after which the King made his appearance. Mirabeau besought his Majesty, before he entered upon other matters, to inform him if he retained the hope and project of re-establishing the ancient government; avowing with frankness, that, in this case, he could render him no kind of service. The unhappy monarch, still panting for power, but succumbing under the yoke of necessity, answered, that it appeared to him impossible to regain his ancient authority. On this Mirabeau exposed with precision the state of affairs, unmasked the different interests which bore sway in the Assembly, and entered into details of the means which he could employ to serve the King. The Queen acknowledged, after this conference, that on his entering her apartment, he had struck her with a sentiment of horror, but that his eloquence, the interest which he had blended with the discussion, and the sensibility he had displayed, entirely dissipated first impressions. The favours of the King followed soon after this conference, and Mirabeau's debts were paid: they amounted to 207,000 livres, and he was promised a pension of 6000 livres per month!

Mirabeau presented two plans of a Counter-Revolution; in one the King was to repair to Rouen, and, in the other, to Metz. His Majesty seemed to approve of the second, and sent the

the *Count de la Marck* secretly to Metz to concert measures with the *Marquis de Bouillé* relative to it. Mirabeau remained till his death faithful to his engagement with his Majesty, who did not in all respects follow his counsels; but the Queen depended so much upon him as to say: "I am persuaded that I shall never perish while Mirabeau lives."

When we reflect on that constant determination of opposing every individual ascendancy which characterized the Revolution, we incline to think that Mirabeau would not long have enjoyed a predominant credit. He was suspected of being connected with the King and Queen, and this must, sooner or later, have come to light. In that case, he could have been no longer useful to them, and must have brought down destruction on himself, either by the assassin's knife, or the axe of the law*.

The purchase of the monastery of Argenteuil, celebrated heretofore as the retreat of Heloise, after the catastrophe of her lover Abelard, became his by purchase, as did also the library of Buffon. These facts, added to others no less notorious, awakened the suspicions of the Jacobins; and it

* Petion refused to attend his burial because he had been bought over by the Court.

was in vain that his friends pretended that his sudden affluence was derived from the sale of the *Journal de Provence* ! The truth was already divined, and would have soon been demonstrated, for it is now an acknowledged fact, that the king employed the public money in the seduction of the champions of liberty !

Death, however, released Mirabeau from his fears, and probably also from his punishment. He was attended, during his malady, by his friend Petit, an eminent medical man; and M. Talleyrand, a person greatly esteemed by him, received his last words. They were worthy of his talents, and cannot be debased by his excesses : “ Read this paper to the National Assembly ; it contains my opinion on testamentary devises, now under discussion. Remember, it is my dying sentiments, that nothing is so likely to perpetuate an odious and dangerous aristocracy, as the law in favour of primogeniture, which, by bestowing all on one son, introduces a dangerous inequality relative to property.”

These were the last words of the French legislator, who was himself an eldest son !

Thus died in the 42d year of his age, Gabriel Honoré Requetti Mirabeau, a man of splendid talents, uncommon acquirements, and undoubtedly the first orator of his time in France, and perhaps in Europe. The season of his youth was troubled

troubled and stormy, and even in his maturer age, his passions obtained a dangerous and even dishonourable predominancy. If he did not *practice*, however, he is said by his friends, to have *loved* virtue.

MIRABEAU, JUN.

Was the brother of the celebrated orator above-mentioned, and the favourite son of the famous Mirabeau, the author of the treatise entitled *L'Ami des Hommes*, of whom the French ladies were accustomed, after his quarrel with his countess, to say, that he could not pretend to be *l'ami des femmes*.

The younger Mirabeau was the darling of his father, who, in his will, exhibited a marked partiality to him, that bordered on injustice: the consequence was a law suit, and a deadly enmity between the two brothers.

A similar contention took place relative to their politics: the one was the advocate of the people; the other of the king. The elder Mirabeau seemed fitted for Rome and Athens in their best days; the younger, had he been a Greek by birth, would have left a country in which all were free, to become the satrap of a Persian court, where all but a privileged class are slaves.

They were both men of strong passions. The one gave vent to his in the delirium of play, and a boundless attachment to the fair sex; the other, termed

termed *tonneau*, a nick-name he had obtained from the resemblance of his body to a *cask* (it was generally filled with the contents of one) had recourse to the charms of the bottle, a vice always deemed disgraceful in France, and which ought to be scouted in every civilized state.

While one brother was preparing the way for a commonwealth in his native country, the other was sustaining the declining cause of monarchy in Germany, at the head of a body of emigrants, termed *Les Chasseurs de Mirabeau*. When he once got into a tavern, he never left it until either the wine or his own credit was exhausted. This, joined to his corpulent habit, soon put an end to his existence; and his countrymen, as usual, made his death a subject of merriment, as may be seen from the following

“ *Epitaphe de Riquetti—Mirabeau—Tonneau.* ”

- “ Ci-gît Mirabeau la Futaille ;
- “ Sancho-Pança des émigrés ;
- “ Ce héros d'estoc & de taille
- “ Fit maint exploits tous célébrés
- “ Par la noblesse & la pretraille.
- “ Hélas ! ce rude champion,
- “ La surveillance d'une bataille,
- “ Frappé d'une indigestion,
- “ Gissant le long d'une muraille,
- “ A la porte d'une cabaret,
- “ Il rendit son dernier hoquet.”

COUTHON.

By viewing the conduct of this man in the latter part of his life only, it might easily be conceived that he was by nature cruel, like Sylla the Roman. This, however, was not the case; for, till he had been corrupted by evil communication, he was admired for the amiableness of his manners. His countenance was animated, denoted great susceptibility; and, at the same time, gave signs of unusual benignity. He enlisted under Robespierre, as Lucius Cornelius did under Marius; and, by the instruction of that able master, was qualifying apace to put as many of his fellow-creatures to death, by the despotism of the *law*, as those sanguinary generals had done by the edge of the *sword*. He preserved, however, during the first part of his political career, his reputation for the gentleness of his disposition, and for the equity of his sentiments, inasmuch that he was persuaded to assume the pre-nomen of *Aristides*, which a rising vanity only could have prevailed upon him to do. He lacked, however, the generosity of the Athenian whose name he had assumed, for he could not forgive even a supposed enemy; like him, indeed, he appeared to disregard riches, as, after his execution, it was found, that he had not left money enough behind him to convey his wife and child to the place of her original residence.

GEORGE COUTHON (such were his real names) was a native of Osary, in the department of the *Puy de Dôme*, for which department he was elected a representative to the convention. The first time he distinguished himself in the senate, was, in the proceedings against the twenty-one deputies, on whom his invectives fell with considerable weight. He was the more attended to by the whole assembly from the circumstance of his being allowed to speak in his seat, being a cripple from his infancy. When, therefore, he wished to deliver an opinion, a member near him always addressed the president, saying, "Couthon desired to speak;" and he was perhaps the only member who never experienced any interruption. The flattering approbation bestowed upon him by the minority, for his reproaches of the *Girondins*, marked him out to Robespierre as a fit person to interest in his designs, which were to destroy all those men whose existence he conceived menaced his own. From the *dupe*, COUTHON, in a short time, became the absolute creature, of Robespierre: so that when the latter had any daring or odious measure to propose to the legislature, the former was thought the fittest person to communicate it. The French revolution has never ceased to produce striking events; but it appears unaccountable, that the same convention which stood the most formidable shocks and dan-

C C 2

gers,

gers, as it were, unmoved, should become for a moment so tame and submissive, as to allow the member of a committee, created entirely by themselves, to propose and obtain their sanction to a decree for accusing any of its members, at the will of the said committee, and hurry him to the tribunal, without any of the usual forms of impeachment; not to mention another decree, still more abominable, denying to imputed conspirators the benefit of counsel on their trials.

When the committee proceeded to these measures, every thinking man concluded the crisis of the revolutionary fever was approaching rapidly. By the manner in which the tyrants proceeded, it was impossible that any obnoxious person marked down for destruction, could escape, since the tribunal was forbidden to set any one at liberty, though acquitted by the jury, until a report was made to the committee, and its approbation had for the prisoner's enlargement.

The eighth of Thermidor decided the fate of the usurpers, and, it may be added, of the liberties of France; since, had any one of them possessed the courage and presence of mind of a Cromwell, he might have triumphed over the convention, and have attained supreme power. COUTHON was rescued from the Luxembourg prison, to which he had been committed; but it was impossible that
every

every movement concerning him should not be made public, since the distorted condition of his frame made it necessary that he should be carried from place to place in men's arms. In the last defensive struggle, the imbecility of COUTHON's mind appeared as conspicuous as that of his body. He was seized in a closet, in the *Maison de Ville*, drowned in tears, with a knife in his hand, an instrument which he had not courage to make use of. The horror of his execution was increased by the difficulty of attaching him to the moving plank of the guillotine. The executioner was compelled, at last, to lay him on his side, to receive the stroke of the axe; such was the frightful contraction of his lower limbs. This shocking ceremony took up twice the time occupied in dispatching the other seven sufferers.

LE COMTE JOSEPH DE PUISAYE]

Was the youngest son of M. de Puisaye, Marquis de la Coudrelle, a great bailiff of the province of the *Perche*, an office which gave him honour and credit in the province; he resided at *Mortagne*, its capital, and was considered as the richest man in the city. He had been in the army, and when he left the service, was a captain of horse, and knight of *St. Louis*. He was then worth about 40,000 livres *per annum*, and married a lady who

brought him, in estates, 80,000. Their fortune, united, was therefore 120,000 livres *per annum* (about 5000l. sterling). They had four sons and a daughter.

Of these, Joseph de Puisaye was the youngest. The elder brother is dead, but the privileges and estates passing to the second son, his death added nothing to the fortune of the Count, who is the subject of this memoir.

Neither of the four brothers were sent to public schools; they were all of them brought up in their father's house, under the care of a tutor, who taught them humanity and rhetoric. He was invested, when a boy, with a *tonsure*, which was the first step to his being a clergyman, or which, rather, made him capable of possessing a sinecure. His mother was very anxious to excite in him a desire to enter into the church, and watched every opportunity, when she fell into company with a bishop, or any of the first order of the clergy, to inflame his ambition by pointing out to him their violet coat, cross, red heels, and the like ornaments, which never fail to dazzle the eyes of children: she amplified upon their immense income, upon the great credit and consequence which they enjoyed, and forgot nothing which she thought was likely to foster in him the sentiments which she herself entertained.

In

In spite, however, of these attractions, the mother could not prevail, and the profession of arms presented to young Puisaye charms and honours of a more fascinating kind. He forsook, therefore, the clergyman's gown, and put on a *cadet's* uniform, in a regiment of foot. He was then not quite eighteen years of age. Before he married, he bought a company in the regiment of Durfort Dragoons, and soon after became an *exempt* in the *Cent Suisses*, a place which gave him the brevet and rank of colonel.

When the revolution broke out, his father appears not to have been upon good terms with the nobility of his province, and had been, of late, visited by very few of that order. However this were, his son, Joseph, was nominated to the Constituent Assembly, by the bailiwick *du Perche*. During the whole of the sitting of that body, he sat on the left side, which was the side occupied by the partizans of the popular cause, and which was then called by the deputies who sat on the right side, *Le Coin du Palais Royal*.

After the 31st of May, when the Girondist party was put under a decree of accusation, those who were not arrested sought for safety in flight. They retired to Caen, in the department of Calvados. Wimpfen was general of the troops of the eight departments which had then formed a coalition.

coalition. These deputies, who were Barbaroux, Buzot, Guadet, Petion, and Louvet, entered into a negociation with Wimpfen, and resolved to attack Vernon, a city into which the Convention, or rather the party of *La Montagne*, had thrown eight hundred foot, to prevent the departmental troops from marching against Paris. The Count de Puisaye was then first introduced to the fugitive deputies, by Wimpfen, as a true republican, and an able foldier, and he was ordered to direct the attack of Vernon, which he did. Louvet, in his *Narrative*, maintains that M. de Puisaye had private instructions from Wimpfen, whose intention was to amuse the deputies, or to shut them up in the city of Caen, whilst he was treating with the deputies of *La Montagne*: that, agreeably to his private instructions, M. de Puisaye did every thing to prevent the success of the troops under his command; and that he retired, after having been routed by the garrison of Vernon, and abandoned the whole department of *Eure*, none of his men having received so much as a scratch.

How far we are to credit Louvet relative to these pretended instructions from Wimpfen, it is not very material to determine; it is of greater moment to ascertain whether M. de Puisaye was then a republican or no? here we need not hesitate to declare that he never was so, and although his being at that time intimate with Wimpfen may not
be

be thought sufficient to eradicate all doubt upon this matter, his passing soon after into Brittany, and there, by his exertions, instigating the inhabitants to the same spirit of revolt against the Convention which Charette had excited in *La Vendée*, would furnish an undeniable proof that he was, for a long time, if not at all times, a real supporter of the royal party.

In August, 1792, de Puisaye was *général en chef* of the catholic and royal army in Brittany, and had received, some time before, the brevet of *Maréchal de Camp*. As early as October 1794, he enjoyed the greatest confidence of Louis XVIII, then regent, as appears from the following curious letter:

Monseigneur D'ARTOIS, Lieutenant-General of the kingdom, by virtue of the powers to him trusted by MONSIEUR, Regent of France, to the Catholic and Royal Army of Brittany.

At the Quarters of the English Army, near Arnheim, the 3d October, 1794.

GENTLEMEN,

DEEPLY affected with gratitude for all the obligations you have laid me under, I shall not try to express the same; M. le Comte de Puisaye, however, who has so just a claim to your confidence, to that of the Regent, and to mine, will be my interpreter. I have but one wish, one desire, that of appearing personally among you, of directing your zeal, and partaking your dangers as well as glory.

The

The only order I have given to M. de Puisaye is that of doing whatever shall be in his power to accelerate that glorious moment which will establish our happiness and success: this order I repeat to all of you, gentlemen, and with so much the more satisfaction and confidence, as I am well assured that my wishes coincide with the intention of the power which so liberally assists us, as well as with the sentiments of all faithful Frenchmen.

The absence of the regent obliges me to be his interpreter; and it is as well in his name as in my own, that I repeatedly confirm all the sentiments of esteem, attachment, and admiration, with which I am, &c.

CHARLES PHILIPPE.

This letter is to be found in the Royal Almanack, printed at Nantes, in 1795, the copy being properly certified.

Soon after, and probably in consequence of this letter, De Puisaye came over to England, and laid before the British ministers his information, plans, and means of executing them, &c. Then it was that the well-known and unfortunate expedition to Quiberon was concerted. It is now pretty certain that De Puisaye was much less culpable on the score of neglect and carelessness in this affair, than was at the time generally believed. Among the proofs which tend to the exculpation of the Count de Puisaye, may be mentioned the continuance of his former connexion with Mr. Windham, with whom he may be supposed to have fully justified himself. With regard to the charge of his being absent whilst

whilst the emigrants at Quiberon were either massacred or captured, the real fact is, that he appeared during all the time of the action, mounted on a white horse and riding to and fro, giving his orders.

Since that ill-concerted expedition, the Count de Puisaye has wandered from place to place, in France, encountering numberless dangers. The French and English papers have frequently stated his capture, trial, and even the circumstances of his execution : while some journals have made him travel several times to Paris, in order to concert measures with the royalists, &c. How far these reports deserve credit, it is not very easy to say ; there is little reason, however, to doubt but that he has been at Paris since the expedition to Quiberon.

The Count de Puisaye is at this time (August, 1797) in England, just arrived from Blankembourg, where he has been to visit Louis XVIII. He is now in London, in habits of familiarity with the families of the first nobility in England, among whom are the duke of Queensbury, Mr. Windham, &c. His manner of living here is quite retired and with great frugality. He is frequently visited by the principal *ci-devant* emigrant officers of Brittany. His frugality is so rigid that he does not allow more than a bottle of wine even when he has ten or twelve guests at his table. He observes *meagre* regularly ; for twice a week meat is excluded from his table.

If the Count de Puifaye is not a good patriot, his wife, at least, has embraced the republican dogmas of Equality, since, after his espousing the Royal cause, she has profited of the law of divorce, and married, it is said, with a corporal of the National Guards,

I shall conclude this article by observing, that Le Count de Puifaye, having made considerable purchases of the national property, among which is the beautiful and rich abbey of Lacroix, near Evreux, the true Royalists consider him as a Constitutional, zealous for the Constitution of 1791, and who only wishes for the re-establishment of Monarchy in France, with the limitations so much talked of by the Constitutionels, Monarchiens, and Chambristes : his subsequent conduct will show whether this suspicion be well or ill founded.

CHAMFORT.

If a want of the advantages of birth predispose us to favour a government which levels all family distinctions, no man could be born a republican more truly than Chamfort. He was the fruit of illicit love, and, as it should seem, of promiscuous amours ; for he never knew his father—a circumstance which in no degree diminished his affection for his other parent, to supply whose wants he often denied himself the necessaries of life.

He

He was taken at a very early age into the *Collège des Præfins*, at Paris, in quality of *Bursar* *, and was known there by his Christian name of *Nicolas*. Nothing, during the two first years, announced extraordinary talents; but in the third, out of five prizes that were distributed annually, he bore away four, failing in Latin verses alone. The next year his success was complete; and he made a remark upon the occasion, which discovered good taste, a superior mind, and the opinion he entertained of the judges: "I lost the prize last year," said he, "because I imitated Virgil; this year I obtained it, because I took Buchanan, Sarbteivius, and other moderns, for my guides."

In Greek he made a rapid progress; but his petulance, his wit, and his waggish tricks, threw the class into so much disorder, that he was expelled from it by M. Lebeau, the professor of that language; and not long after left the college altogether. Thrown upon the wide world, without friends or any means of support, he was soon reduced to the lowest pitch of poverty. He bore his misfortunes, however, with philosophic patience, and cheered himself with the most flattering hopes: "I am a poor devil now," said he to Selis, an-

* A kind of inferior usher, with a small stipend.

other man of letters ; “ but do you know what will happen ? I shall obtain a prize from the academy, my play will succeed, I shall be courted by the world, and well received by the great, whom I despise : they will make my fortune for me, and I shall afterwards live like a philosopher.”

The first part of his prediction was soon verified. He obtained a prize, and sent a copy of his production to the very M. Lebeau who had expelled him from the Greek class, accompanied by the following note : “ *Chamfort* sends the work that has obtained the suffrages of the Academy to his old and respectable master ; and, at the end of nine years, begs his pardon for *Nicolas*.” M. Lebeau made answer “ I always loved *Nicholas* ; “ I admire *Chamfort*.” A few days after, they met, and the master and the pupil embraced each other, with tears.

Nor was he deceived by his presentiment of his future fortune. By the cares and interest of his friends, it gradually swelled to eight or nine thousand livres a year ; but the greatest part of it consisted of pensions, and the whirlwind of the revolution swept them away. The day after they were suppressed, he went to see his fellow-academician, Marmontel, and found him lamenting the loss that his children would suffer by the same decree. Chamfort took one of them upon his knees :

“ Come

“Come here, my little fellow,” said he, “you will be a better man than either of us. Some day or other you will weep over your father, on hearing that he had the weakness to weep over you, because he feared that you might not be so rich as himself.”

That meteor that rose in the French Revolution; rushed through the political system like a comet; and disappeared in the midst of the long surprise and uneasy admiration it excited—Mirabeau, in short, was the friend of Chamfort, and often borrowed his pen. The most eloquent passages in the *Letters on the Order of Cincinnatus* belong to the latter. He was, indeed, his counsel upon all occasions; and when Mirabeau went to pass an hour with him, as was his custom in the morning, he used to call it going to *rub* the most electrical head he had ever met with.

The light emitted by this electrical head could not fail to shine in opposition to the blasting rays of the mock sun of liberty—of the felon Robespierre—to whom talents and virtue were alike obnoxious.

It was difficult, however, to lay hold on Chamfort. Frank, upright, decided, and independent of all parties, he had steered a steady course through the revolutionary storm; openly professing an equal hatred of priests and nobles, and of Marat

and the rest of the men of blood. At the same time that he was author of the saying, "*Guerre aux châteaux, paix aux chaumières* *," he explained, by the appellation of the *fraternity of Cain and Abel*, the compulsive system of fraternization, devised by the Jacobin Club.

At length, however, an obscure informer was found to denounce him, and Chamfort was carried to the Madelonnettes. Unable to obtain there the attentions, and the occasional solitude that some habitual infirmities imperiously required, he conceived so profound a horror of imprisonment, that when he was suffered to return, a few days after, to his apartments, under the custody of a guard, he swore he would rather die than be immured anew.

In little more than a month, the gendarme told him he had orders to carry him back to a house of confinement.—Chamfort retired to a closet, under the pretence of making his preparations; fired a pistol at his head; shattered the bones of his nose; and drove in his right eye. Astonished at finding himself alive, and resolved to die, he took up a razor, tried to cut his throat, and mangled the flesh in the most dreadful manner. The weakness of his hand made no change in the resolution of his mind: he attempted several times, in vain,

* War to the palace, peace to the cottage.

to reach his heart with the same instrument; and finding himself begin to faint, made a last effort to open the veins at his knees. At length, overcome by pain, he uttered a loud cry, and fell almost lifeless into a chair.

The door was broken open, and surgeons and civil officers soon repaired to the spot. While the former were preparing dressings for so many wounds, Chamfort dictated to the latter the following truly Roman declaration: "I, Sebastian Roch Nicholas Chamfort, declare it was my intention to die a freeman, rather than to be carried back, like a slave, to a house of confinement. I declare, moreover, that if violence be used to carry me thither in the state I am in, I have still strength enough to finish what I have begun."

An hour or two after, he became perfectly calm, and resumed his usual ironical manner. "See what it is," said he, "to want dexterity; an awkward man cannot even kill himself." He then went on to relate how he had *perforated* his eye, and the lower part of his forehead, instead of blowing out his brains; *scored* his throat, instead of cutting it; and *scarified* his breast, without reaching his heart. "At last," added he, "I recollected Seneca; and in honour of Seneca, I resolved to open my veins; but Seneca was a rich man; he had a warm bath, and every thing to

his wish : I am a poor miserable devil, and have none of the same advantages ; I have hurt myself horribly, and here I am still."

Not one of the multitude of wounds he had made was mortal. Strange as it may appear, they were even attended by beneficial consequences. By giving vent to an internal humour that had long preyed upon his constitution, they restored him to a state of health he had been a stranger to for years ; and Chamfort might now have been alive, if, when his wounds were closed, the surgeons had given issue to that humour by other means. But they neglected the precaution, and this amiable and courageous character was soon after seized with a mortal disease.

COLLOT D'HERBOIS,

A comedian on the stage, a tragedian in power. This same *Collot*, as he is familiarly called by the Parisians, is assuredly one of the most extraordinary men the present age has witnessed. After throwing off the *sock*, and taking his leave of two or three excellent theatrical pieces, in which he himself had acted, he repaired to Paris ; and being possessed of a good figure, a strong voice, great energy, wonderful intrepidity, and uncommon address, he speedily became one of the oracles of the Jacobin Club.

From

From this society he obtained the prize for the best Manual of Liberty, by his "*Almanac du Père Gerard**."

It was the fashion, at one time, to idolize Lafayette, and call him (*le père*) the father of the revolution; but Collot, who knew he had been intriguing with the queen, out of mere enmity to M. d'Egalité, contrived to get him called its *step-father* (*le beau-père*); and this was no trifling achievement in the time of civil contention; for, at Paris, and even in London, much is done by means of a *sobriquet*, or nick-name.

On the first day of the meeting of the Convention, he was the member who moved for the abolition of Royalty; which motion was seconded by Grégoire, and carried by acclamation. On the trial of the king, he was perched on the very *summit of the mountain*, being placed next to Robespierre. During the contest between the two parties, it was he who denounced and proscribed the Girondists. When the crimes of Robespierre had attained their full growth of enormity, it was

* This happened on the 23d of October, 1791. The judges who decided on the merits of the respective candidates were Grégoire, Condorcet, Poulverel, Claviere, Lauthenas, and Dufaulx. The report was made by Dufaulx, after which Collot was embraced by the president, who at the same time crowned him with a wreath of laurel.

Collot who, on the 9th of Thermidor, as president of the Convention, joined Barrere in impeaching and punishing him !

Collot d'Herbois was the most active member of the famous Committee of Public Safety. Such was the excess of his zeal in what he conceived to be the service of his country, that he was known to pass fifteen days and nights successively, at the office of the Committee, without leaving it even for the purposes of sleep and refreshment. His dinner frequently consisted only of a slice of bread and butter. He was the most vehement of the Jacobin party, and the most bloody of the Terrorists. His conduct, on numerous occasions, justly procured him the epithet of *Tiger-Collot*. From his firing upon the Royalists at Lyons, with grape-shot from cannon, he was also called *le mitrailleur*.

For unsheathing the sword of the exterminating angel, at Lyons, he experienced a kind of modern *ostracism*; but, instead of a punishment, it was a triumph, for he had not been a week at Cayenne, before he was actually said to have possessed a greater share of authority in the settlement, than the governor himself. He has even been lately denounced by one of the colonial deputies, as *le roi de Cayenne*, but no attention whatever was paid to the observation.

After

After appearing in such a variety of different characters, this singular man, whatever may be his final catastrophe, has insured to himself a niche in the Temple of History ; and, if ever his atrocious massacres in the south be forgotten, his memory will, perhaps, be honoured, and even revered ; for he must be allowed to have been one of the founders of the French republic, and also, one of its most strenuous supporters. He has several times been reported to be dead, but we believe the report had no foundation in truth. He is about fifty years of age.

GENERAL MARCEAU.

Among the innumerable calamities incident to warfare, one, and that too not the least lamentable, is the premature death of many of those illustrious men who smooth the rugged surface of a state, deemed, by philosophers, little better than *legalized murder* ; and, in some measure, recompence human nature for the multiplied miseries to which she is unnaturally subjected. The present contest exhibits numerous instances of this kind, in the armies of all the belligerent powers ; and in none more particularly than in the person of him who is the subject of this memorial.

General Marceau was born in 1769, and was consequently but twenty years old at the commencement

mencement of the revolution. In common with almost every Frenchman not of the *privileged orders*, and, to their honour be it spoken, of many also born within the *pale of nobility*, he felt that his country was enslaved and rejoiced at the prospect of beholding the liberties of his nation vindicated.

On the impolitic intervention of the emperor Leopold, he burned to revenge what he deemed the *insult* offered to the independence of France. He accordingly entered into the army, and made his first campaign in Brabant: Mirabeau repented until the last moment of his existence, that he had drawn his maiden-sword against the free-born Corsicans; while Marceau, on the other hand, and all the patriots of that day, gloried in the prospect of rescuing the Flemings from the iron yoke of Austria.

After fighting under a *constitutional King*, a new epoch occurred in the history of France and of Europe, and the army which had acquired nothing but disgrace under a feeble and wavering representative of monarchy, in the person of Louis XVI, following the memorable example of the camp at Maulde, readily swore obedience to the commonwealth.—The youthful hero perceived that the happiness, at least the *glory* of France, as well as his own advancement, were intimately connected with the change: he was thus attached to the new government, both by patriotism and ambition, which

which will be allowed to be no common motive, in the history either of nations or individuals. In addition to this, he was friendly, even by education, to the transition, for he had just come from the schools where, notwithstanding the advice of Hobbes, after the civil war in England, a monastic order still condescended to teach the classics; and with them, unwillingly infused a portion of that kindred spirit, which illuminated and dignified the histories of Greece and Italy. The struggles of Athens and of Rome for liberty were familiar to him; and the crimes and expulsion of the Tarquin race pointed out, and, in a nearly similar situation, sanctioned, in his mind, the prosecution of the dynasty of the Bourbons. With principles such as these, added to dauntless intrepidity, unabating exertion, and military skill, it is not to be wondered that his rise was rapid, and his promotion certain.

Soon after the breaking out of the war of La Vendée, by far the most calamitous of any, Marceau was sent thither with the rank of general of brigade. There he had to contend, not against discipline, such as he afterwards encountered during two campaigns on the banks of the Rhine, but something infinitely more terrible—it was fanaticism, which, clad in canvasses and wooden shoes, and armed at first with nothing more formidable than clubs and pikes, encountered and defeated veteran troops.

troops. Such were 'the royal and catholic armies,' the 'avengers of the crown,' the 'league of Jesus,' the 'band of the holy and immaculate Virgin,' names that imply but feebly the superstition of the sturdy and ignorant peasantry who composed them. Against such enemies, it was almost impossible to succeed in an inoffensive war; and, indeed, they were never completely overthrown, until other means were employed for their subjugation. Yet, notwithstanding this, such was the reputation of young Marceau, that he was appointed, in the 25th year of his age, as general in chief, *ad interim*, of the army employed against the insurgents in *La Vendée*; and Turreau, whom he superseded, bears ample testimony to his merit, in his '*Memoires*,' although a misunderstanding actually subsisted between them.

At the period we are now treating of, there were no less than three commanders in chief, and three intermediate ones, nominated within the space of three months; some of whom exchanged the *baton* for the *axe*, and were dragged from their own head-quarters to the scaffold. Marceau was more fortunate. On the appointment of a superior officer, he was invited to repair to the army of the North, which happened at that critical period to be earning laurels on the frozen waters of the Rhine, the Waal, and the Polders, and canals of Holland,
under

under the famous Pichegru. It is not a little memorable, that the joint ages of these youthful commanders, did not at that time exceed fifty-seven, a time of life, which, before this eventful period, scarcely entitled a soldier to become a *hero*: it is to be observed, also, that the Prince de Cobourg, Duke of Brunswick, generals Wurmser, Beaulieu, and, in short, all the veterans, grown hoary under arms, have been beaten by schoolboys, like these. The success of this army was truly astonishing, and it is, in a great measure, to be attributed to the enthusiasm of the legislators deputed to superintend its actions; they kindled a congenial spirit around them, and acquired a popularity highly beneficial. Among other instances, it is sufficient only to observe, that they were accessible to all, lived in public, and actually placed the following inscription, in letters of gold, on the front of the house which they inhabited: “*Nous voudrions que la maison des représentans du peuple fut de verre, pour que le peuple pût être témoin de toutes leurs actions.*”

On the dismissal of Pichegru, Marceau served under Jourdan, assisted at the brilliant and rapid passage of the Rhine, which, in the age of Louis XIV, had been celebrated by means of poems and medals, and then penetrated, with the army of the Sambre and Meuse, into the heart of Germany. During the memorable and fatal retreat that succeeded, he was entrusted with the rear guard, which,

on such occasions, is considered as a post of honour. In this situation, whilst covering the army in its retrograde motion through the dangerous defiles of Altenkerchin, and acting once the part of a soldier and a general, he exposed himself to the too certain aim of a Tyrolese marksman, and, like our Hampden, during the civil wars, was pierced by an obscure hand, in the field of battle, and fell lamented even by the enemy.—It is here necessary to do justice to the generous pity of the Germans, and particularly of generals Haddick and Kray; the first of whom ordered him to be conveyed, according to his own request, to a neighbouring village, while the latter shed tears over a gallant rival, whom he had so often combated. The archduke, Charles, himself, sent his surgeon to attend him; but on the fifth complimentary day, the symptoms betokened an approaching dissolution, and he expired, at six o'clock, in the 27th year of his age!

The regiments of Barco and Blackenstein contended for the honour of paying him the last duties. The French officers insisted on his being buried within the territory occupied by the Republic, and the emperor's brother consented; annexing, however, the generous condition, that the Austrians should be apprised of the time when the ceremony commenced, that they might join in the military honours paid to him.

Thus, two hostile armies, with muffled drums, arms reversed, and joint discharges of artillery, celebrated

brated the interment of Marceau, in the entrenched camp at Coblentz, and paid a glorious testimony to a man, whose memory, like that of his countryman, the Chevalier Bayard, will ever be dear to Frenchmen, and who, like him, will be deemed a soldier,

“ *Sans peur, & sans reproche.*”

JEAN BON ST. ANDRE.

This deputy, whom the satyrists of the republic and of republicans, and many without knowing better, called *Jambon* St. André, was, prior to the revolution, a protestant minister. His imagination caught fire upon the first great collision of opinions, relative to the rights of the *tiers états* to vote according to their numbers, in the states general.

He was elected a deputy to the convention, and was soon discovered to be what the French then denominated *à l'hauteur des circonstances*. He was one of a considerable number of representatives who met every Sunday, at the house of a female patriot near the *Place de Victoire*; to compare notes, as it were, at leisure, out of the heat of debate, and to express their opinions and apprehensions concerning the two domineering, though nearly balanced parties, of Robespierre and of Danton. Couthon, Julien de Thoulouse, Clootz, and Breard were of the party, and were, at the time, considered as a *neutral squad*, although republicans of the *deepest dye*. Robespierre, however, soon afterwards, enlisted Couthon and St. André, and

posted them in his *own company*. With these, and other *recruits*, he was soon able to attack Danton, and by the cabalistic words—*an Orleans faction*, he, in the sequel, brought him to the scaffold. At this last period, St. André was a member of the committee of *Salût Public*, but was upon a mission at Brest, and absent from the convention at the time the jealousy of the tyrant completely destroyed his rivals in popularity, and also those who had adhered to them.

St. André was not accredited for much skill in nautical affairs; it was confessed, however, by every one, that he thoroughly *sans-culottised* the sailors of the port of Brest, who, otherwise, it was feared, might have fallen into the same snare as those at Toulon. He embarked on board the fleet which sailed on the important and hazardous enterprize of meeting and convoying the large provision fleet expected from America. He was on the deck of *La Montagne*, a first rate, on the first day of the famous engagement which took place on the first June; but, being wounded in the arm in the course of the action, he removed into a frigate on the second day, and, in consequence, his reputation for courage suffered some injury. It is even said that during the conflict, the frigate having occasion to engage with another of the enemy's, St. André, who was then in the cockpit with the surgeon, asked one of the boys, employed in carrying powder, how the action went on?

“ You

“You had better (said the young sailor) go upon deck, if you would know with certainty.”

The event of this action was unfavourable to the naval honour of France, though it saved the American convoy, consisting of two hundred and thirty ships, deeply laden with corn, and other necessaries of life, which were much wanted at that time in France. Nevertheless, the loss of six ships of the line was a mortifying circumstance to the pride of the otherwise elated republicans, and, therefore, it is no wonder if strict justice should not be done to this commissioner in the decision of the public concerning his merits.

St. André went out of the Convention, by ballot, to make room for the new third, and is now said to take as little share in the public affairs of his country as a man, once in the vortex of them, can be supposed capable. One circumstance greatly to the credit of his integrity, ought to be mentioned, it is that he lives with as much simplicity and plainness as if he had never quitted his native village; and is reputed to be not ten pounds richer, notwithstanding his salary as a deputy of the Convention, and his influence as a commissioner or *consul*, as he was called, than he was before he commenced his public career. This virtue of self-denial has, indeed, been very justly ascribed to the whole of the members of that powerful committee of Public Safety of which Robespierre and St. André once formed a part.

BAILLY.

The fate of Jean-Silvain Bailly is truly lamentable, not merely because he was a man of learning, and distinguished for his love of, and knowledge in, the sciences, but, as being a patriot, in the full sense of the word: this, indeed, he proved himself to be, even before the revolution; by which event he lost some valuable places, and almost the whole of his fortune.

M. Bailly, after distinguishing himself as an astronomer, was elected a deputy for the *tiers états* to the states-general, and was president of the first national, or, as it has since been distinguished, *constituent* assembly, at the time the royal proclamation, issued the 20th of June, 1789, ordered it to disperse. On that memorable occasion, when the legislative body was excluded from the senate-house, by royal order and a military force, he invited the members to assemble in the tennis-court, situated in the *Rue du Vieux, Versailles*. It was there he dictated the oath “to resist tyrants and tyranny, and never to separate till a free Constitution should be obtained for the French people.”

On the 14th of the succeeding month, the famous, or rather infamous, Bastille was attacked by the Parisians, headed by a few national guards.

It being necessary after this event, that the affairs of the capital should be well administered, especially as the apprehensions of a famine rendered that period more critical, Bailly was unanimously called upon to undertake that important task. He

continued a favourite of the Parisians (of which he was one by birth) till the unhappy affair of the *Champ de Mars*, where the crowd assailing the soldiery, for enforcing what was considered an unjust order, the latter were directed by the magistracy, of which Bailly was the chief, to fire on the former; on which occasion about forty citizens were killed, and three times that number wounded.

This compulsory act of Bailly, which the new French vocabulary called *populicide*, was unhappily treasured up in the invidious memory of his rivals and enemies, ready to be brought forward against him at any moment most favourable to his undoing.

Among the papers belonging to Louis XVI, which were found both at the house of Laporte, and in the iron chest of the Thuilleries, some of them attacked Bailly, and endeavoured to place him in a ridiculous point of view (*see Cazotte's Letters*); others, such as Talon, say, "Sire, if you make such sacrifices, Bailly will come and make a fine harangue to you." Others say, and those of the date of 1791, "the mayor of Paris shall be managed so as to prevent him from giving us any farther trouble." Others talk of the necessity of taking off his head.

When he found he had fallen into the disesteem of his fellow-citizens, he hoped to preserve himself by retiring into privacy, where he proposed to finish a treatise on statics, which he had begun; but the crisis of the revolution approached fast, and a severe retrospective eye was cast, not only upon every act
that

that favoured of the abuse of power, but also upon every person who affected to *chastise* the people for excesses which long-continued oppression had forced them into. To discover a faulty fugitive, or a denounced person, at this period, was to merit public applause. The ex-mayor was accordingly denounced, and apprehended in an obscure country-house, and, by a melancholy reverse of fortune, was conducted a prisoner for examination to that very Hôtel de Ville where he had presided, two years before, with almost sovereign authority, and into which he never entered but amid the loud exclamations of *Vive Bailly !*

It is known that he was named and inculpated in the act of accusation which was directed against Marie Antoinette. The act of accusation of that princess contains the following passage : “ It is manifest, from the declarations of Louis Charles Capet, and of the girl Capet, that Lafayette, a favourite of the widow Capet, and Bailly, then mayor, were present at the flight from the palace of the Thuilleries and that they favoured it with all their power.”

But the testimony of the queen overthrew that of the children ; and Bailly proved not only an *alibi*, but even brought facts in evidence, from which it appeared, that he communicated to Lafayette the communications he had received, and likewise his apprehensions : upon which he was assured by Lafayette “ that all was so secure, that a mouse could not get out of the palace.” Some days before the flight of the king, M. Simolin, the Russian ambassador, applied

applied to Bailly for a passport for the Baroness de Knoff; but considering that a passport for a foreigner ought to be delivered by the Minister for Foreign Affairs, he referred the Russian ambassador to that Minister.

Bailly was interrogated respecting certain private meetings, said to have been held at the Thuilleries, and composed of Intriguers and Members of the Constituent Assembly, such as Mirabeau, Barnave, Lameth, &c. his connections with Lafayette were likewise brought in charge against him, and also his having been at some meetings at La Rochefoucault's; but the capital charge was the affair of the Champ de Mars.

He was first committed to the *ci-devant* monastery of the *Madellonnettes*, then converted into a state prison; and what will scarcely appear credible, his fellow-prisoners themselves made application to the Committee of General Safety to have him removed thence, under the alledged apprehension of the popular fury setting fire to the building from a desire of summary vengeance. It ought, however, to be known, that those who made this application for his removal, were chiefly accused Nobles and suspected Aristocrats, who were always eager to precipitate the destruction of the first movers of the Revolution.

Bailly was accordingly transferred to the *Conciergerie*, and in four days after found himself on the *sellette*, where he heard his condemnation (for trial it cannot be called) in a manner consistent with his character

character as a great philosopher. His execution took place the next day, November 12, 1793. He was compelled to wear the *red shirt*, the ignominious badge for intended conspirators against liberty only; and the sentence was executed in the *Champ de Mars*, near the spot where he gave the order for the military to fire upon the populace.

The rain poured on his bald head the whole way to the fatal spot; and as so much wet had rendered the ground boggy, and the scaffold happened to be fixed in too swampy a position to bear its weight, that it was necessary to remove the apparatus to a higher spot, while the unhappy sufferer was waiting. Many cruel indignities were offered to his view, and the bloody flag was repeatedly waved in his face. As he was observed to shudder while ascending the platform, a bye-stander, with the view to insult him, cried out "*Tu trembles, Bailly!*"—he answered, "*Oui, mais non pas de peur.*" The truth is, his teeth chattered with the cold. M. Bailly was in his 57th year. His complexion was of a healthy hue; he stooped a little in his shoulders, and greatly resembled Mr. Dundas in the form of his face, and especially in the prominence of the cheek bones. His *Oriental Astronomy* contains a severe attack on the Mosaic chronology.

GENERAL DAMPIERE,

A friend to equality, though in possession of a large fortune; and a determined republican, though the title of count had been handed down to him by a long series

series of ancestors. He prayed for the revolution, while the old government was yet in the plenitude of its power; and hailed it when it came and swept away the privileges and the distinctions he enjoyed. Two or three years before the convocation of the states-general, he was captain in the regiment of Chartres, of which M. de Valence was major. At that time the mouth of the Bastille was always open to receive the persons of rank who opened their's too freely; but, in spite of its terrors, and of the remonstrances of their brother officers, both Dampierre and the Major were loud in the praise of freedom, and liberal of invective against the abuses of government, not only at the regimental mess, but in companies more public still.

The emigration that took place at an early part of the revolution, ensured a rapid promotion to every friend to freedom, and to every man of talent who stood fast by his colours. Dampierre, accordingly, soon rose to the rank of major-general (*maréchal de camp*) and in that quality commanded the van-guard of Dumourier's army, at the battle of Gemappe. The attack of the village of that name fell to his share; and there it was that the action was the most desperate and destructive. By the boldness of his attack, and by the coolness with which he formed his battalions of national guards, under a most furious and steady fire from the veteran legions of Austria, he acquired the praise of courage, and of military skill. This praise he lays claim to, in his printed *Rela*

tion of the Conduct of the Vanguard, with a frankness which would be vanity in any one but a Frenchman. "How much I wished you there," says he, apostrophizing Sirven, his master of tactics, "to witness the regularity and precision with which I reduced my columns, and formed my line, in the presence of the enemy."

Unseduced by the example of his old comrade, Valence, who joined Dumourier in his attempt to march to Paris, and in his subsequent flight, Dampierre adhered firmly to the principles he professed; did not despair of the republic; and exerted himself in restoring order and confidence to the army, with a zeal and diligence that deserved and obtained the chief command. He did not enjoy it long. At the battle, or rather at the retreat of Famars, he adventured so near to the enemy, for the purpose of reconnoitring, that he was marked out as a distinguished personage by the English gunners, and was struck with a cannon shot, which carried away his thigh. He survived it but a few hours, and breathed his last sigh in wishes for the safety of the republic.

There was something uncommon in the composition of Dampierre's body and mind. His complexion was saturnine; his disposition sanguine in the extreme: he was corpulent and heavy in his person; in his manner and conversation he was more lively even than Frenchmen generally are, though subject at the same time to mental absences, which, even in

a thoughtful Englishman, would have appeared ridiculous and strange.

His principles of liberty he drew from England, and English books; and spoke and wrote our language with tolerable ease.

Dampierre's fate ought to excite no regret in the bosoms of his friends. He died the death of a soldier. Had he lived to see the reign of Robespierre, the first reverse of fortune he might have met with, added to the original sin of noble birth, would, no doubt, have conveyed him, like a felon, to the scaffold.

DAVID.

Nature, or rather disease, has incapacitated David from being an orator. A frightful tumified check has not only distorted his features to a great degree, but, at the same time, disqualified the organs of speech from uttering ten words in the same tone of voice; so that a grave subject, in his mouth, notwithstanding the sensibility of the man, loses its dignity: and at best, he is only able to give a silent vote.

It is our business rather to speak of him as a deputy, than as a painter, otherwise we might exhibit his admirable piece of the *Horatii*, a painting of itself capable of immortalizing him as an artist. His pictorial sketch of the States-General in the tennis-court at Versailles, is deserving of no less praise, since it was, as an extempore performance, an undeniable proof of his prompt invention, and unequalled talents.

David, having already enrolled himself a Jacobin, was elected to the convention, by the department of Paris. The *Mountain*, as it was called, had been long growing hot with the volcanic matter about to burst forth, and sweep away all opposition. The *lava* did break out; it carried the Brissotines along with it, and David approached nearer and nearer the *crater*, that he might, in some measure, direct its direful course: in short, David accepted the office of a member of the committee of *general surety*, while it acted in concert with the other committee of government, the measures of both which were, for a considerable time, directed by the spirit of Robespierre. It must nevertheless, be acknowledged, in justice to David, that, before he consented to destroy one party, he endeavoured to procure a reconciliation. He had apartments allowed him, in quality of artist, in the *old Louvre Palace*, and here he would collect an assemblage of persons distinguished for their public spirit, or private worth, and would contrive to draw into this agreeable vortex, men of different opinions and sentiments, with the view to soften their animosity to each other, by making each acquainted with his more amiable qualities. This proved a vain effort; for however civil Vergniaud, Montault, Guadet, and Philippeaux might appear in the *salloon* of a friend, they evinced no less violence against each other in the *salle de la nation*, which, very soon after this period, became an *arena* for gladiators to exercise their strength or their skill in. The decision on the king's fate broke up David's parties entirely, and for ever

separated those of dissimilar opinions. The *appel au peuple* was considered by the *ardent republicans* as an invocation of national wrath, or death, upon them, and, therefore, no terms were to be held with, no mercy was to be shown to the *appellants*. This is the precise moment when those who had neither personal regard nor public esteem for Marat, impelled him to many extravagant acts, and to the most wild and inconsiderate declarations. Marat was the political *lever*, and the public hatred to monarchy, from the discoveries of the vices of the court, the *fulcrum*, by which Archimedes Robespierre turned the weight of the whole republican world upon its first founders, crushing them to atoms.

The assiduous David did not wholly throw away his *pallet*, he found time to take it up at leisure hours, and employed it to *pourtray* the assassination of Lepelletier by Paris, and of Marat by Charlotte Corday; and these two pictures he made a present of to the Convention. They were hung up over the president's tribune, in which position it is not difficult to conceive they produced the greatest possible effect.

David was intimately connected with Robespierre: it was he who said, *if I love blood, it is because nature has given me the disposition*. He went, on the third of September, to see the execution of his friends and colleagues—Desmoulins and Danton. The deputy Reboul saw David, at the very moment when the mob were massacring the prisoners at *La Forie*, tranquilly drawing a picture of the dying, as they were heaped

up on the pile of the dead. "What are you doing there, David?" said he. *I am catching, replied the painter, the last emotion of nature in these scoundrels.* "Go (said Reboul) you affect me with horror; I could not conceive that you were capable of such barbarity. What a pity it is, that such great talents should be united to so corrupt a heart; it might have been expected, that the fine arts would have softened the most obdurate souls."

After the death of Chabot, Fabre d'Eglantine, and the rest of that *bachis*, as they were called (for the French are always French, and must joke and pun) David was wholly absorbed in Robespierre's actions, if not in his views. He says he was egregiously deceived in him; but when that ambitious and cruel usurper made his last speech in the hall of the Jacobins, complaining of the inimical power rising up, in the committees of government, against him, and alluding to the case of Socrates, saying, "I shall drink the hemlock;" David advanced to the tribune, and exclaimed, "And I also will drink it with thee." These words were as strong, and nearly as fatal to him, as the hand-writing on the wall of Balthazar's palace, but he had favourable interpreters. The Convention while they condemned his devotion to the tyrant, conceived him *passively* not *actively* guilty, they recollected his talents, and the service he had rendered the republic by his exertion of them. On the memorable day of denunciation, therefore, while Robespierre, his brother, Couthon, and St. Just, were arrested in the Convention, and carried, in a few hours, to execution,

David's looked-for sentence was respited, that an examination of some circumstances he had urged in his favour might take place. He lay in the Luxembourg eleven weeks. The acerbity of his enemies' minds grew blunted, the public had half forgotten the mischiefs of the *decemviri*, the nation had recovered its hopes, and tasted of victory, and in this happy state of the capital and of all France, David escaped, and is at this time, one of the members of the *National Institute*: an honour to which his unparalleled skill and judgment gave him a well-founded claim. David is about 46 years of age, is a widower, and has two promising sons, one of whom bids fair to inherit all his father's reputation as an artist.

PIERRE MANUEL,

The son of a potter at Montargis, received an excellent school-education, and, at an early period, ventured to Paris, with little or no resources besides his talents. Happening, however, to bring with him letters of recommendation for M. de Buffon, and several other eminent men, he soon obtained employment in the lower walks of literature, and, while still a youth, acquired some reputation by an *Historical and Philosophical Essay on the Life of St. Louis*, which was no bad imitation of the style employed by Voltaire in his *Age of Louis the Fourteenth*. He soon found, however, that the field of literature was overstocked with labourers, and, to improve his scanty means of subsistence, was happy to procure a small place in the

police; so small, indeed, that, to make up the measure of his wants, he was forced to counteract some of its regulations.

While the old government existed, Paris abounded with complaisant personages, who served as *go-betweens* to the public and the publishers of works, unlicensed by the licence of a Royal Censor. Being known to the booksellers, they were able to purchase obnoxious pamphlets without difficulty; and these they handed about among their wealthier acquaintance, with such well-calculated assiduity, that the customary remuneration of dinners and suppers almost struck the whole article of board out of the catalogue of their expences. Manuel continued to act as one of this parasitical fraternity, until M. Tourton, an eminent banker, employed him as tutor to his son. He was retained in that situation for several years; and when his services were no longer wanted, he was dismissed, with a pension of a thousand livres *per annum*.

As soon as he was in possession of a fixed income, instead of circulating prohibited books, Manuel set about the fabrication of them himself. He was one of the authors of the *Correspondence Secrete*, an annual publication, printed out of France; and had also some concern in a pamphlet entitled, *A Letter from an Officer in the French Guards*. As this reflected with great freedom on the first personages in the kingdom, a *Lettre de Cachet* was issued against him, and Manuel obtained *the honours of the Bastille*. So, at least, he always said himself; but there were persons

who asserted that he was confined in the *Bicêtre*, a prison of a far more ignominious kind.

A seclusion of several months taught him to give his pen a more prudent direction, as appeared by *L'Année Françoise*, the next work of any note that he published. It contained, under every day of the year, a concise life of some illustrious Frenchman, and was intended as a course of national biography, for the use of schools. This production, remarkable for an affectation of point, was rudely handled by the critics. "It might be brilliant (they said) but it was entirely destitute of solidity." Such, indeed, was exactly the character of the author's mind. He was neither remarkable for soundness of judgment, extent of information, nor depth of erudition; but he possessed a great fund of wit, of which the acrimonious sallies were more honourable to his head than to his heart.

He had lived a long time in habits of great intimacy with a female, who made many sacrifices on his account; whose wit, of a more amiable kind, was almost equal to his own; and whose person, upon the whole, was pleasing, though she was very thin, and even a little deformed. In the heat of a quarrel, this lady expressed her astonishment at the unworthy treatment she suffered from a man who loved her. "Love *you*! (replied Manuel) love *you*! Do you think, then, that I wish to go through a course of osteology?"

Sarcasms equally bitter, he frequently levelled against the government; and, it is probable, that his

tongue, more uncontrollable than even his pen, would have procured him a second visit to the Bastille, if, in good time, the Bastille and the government had not been destroyed together. The revolution, however, at its outset, was very near drawing down upon Manuel a much greater mischief than that to which he had been before exposed. Being mistaken for a person particularly odious to the populace, he was dragged to a *lantern*; the rope was actually put round his neck, in spite of all remonstrance; and he already felt its pressure, when he was rescued by the interference of general Lafayette; the mark of the cord was visible for a considerable length of time.

The persecution Manuel experienced from the old government had raised his reputation as a writer, and his well-known political sentiments gave him some title to a share in the new order of things. He was accordingly appointed Administrator of the Police, an office which the employment he had formerly held qualified him to fill, and which gave him access to the papers of that department. From these he made copious extracts, and published them under the title of *La Police de Paris dévoilée*. Among many interesting particulars, was a number of scandalous anecdotes of priests, tending to demonstrate, that the manners of the clergy were polluted by the most degraded obscenity and lasciviousness; these were given in the very text of the original documents, that they might appear before the public in a more unquestionable shape.

Immediately on this, the whole herd of bigots set up as loud an outcry of scandal as if the several practices of the priesthood had made a part of the mysteries of holy mother church.

From the same source Manuel also obtained a collection of letters, written in different state prisons, by the celebrated Mirabeau; and these he published as soon as that political meteor sunk, after a short blaze, beneath the surface of the earth. This speculation proved exceedingly lucrative.

Upon the re-election of Municipal officers, he lost his place; was disappointed in his hope of a seat in the Legislative Assembly, and retired to Montargis. One of the Parisian electors being asked, why a man of so much merit and patriotism had been neglected, answered, "*that he possessed too much wit.*"

After a considerable stay in his native country, he returned to Paris, to throw his net again into the troubled waters of the Revolution, and was fortunate enough to catch the place of *Procureur de la Commune*, although Rocquillon, a Justice of Peace, endeavoured to prove him destitute of the requisite eligibility. A night or two before the September massacres, the latter was committed to prison, it was said, by Manuel's means, and, it was suspected, with a view of vengeance. If this be true, the action stamps indelible disgrace upon his name, since to his personal enmity he could consent to sacrifice a venerable magistrate, who had given the most unequivocal proofs of patriotism, and who supported the dignity of his situation, by a noble demeanour, to the last m

ment of his life. When, amidst the indiscriminate butchery that ensued, he was dragged out of an obscure prison in the *Fauxbourg St. Marceau*, he calmly remonstrated with the mob, and showed them the injustice of their proceedings. His speech was answered by a multitude of wounds, which the old man, who was of uncommon stature, received in an erect posture, standing like a tower in the midst of his executioners, without shrinking from their weapons, and repeating in mild accents, *Mes enfans, l'on vous égare ! Mes enfans, l'on vous égare * !* till a blow, more fatal than the rest, brought him breathless to the ground.

A few days after these disgraceful scenes, Manuel was chosen a Member of the Convention, where he joined the Moderates, and often made the adverse party feel the keen edge of his wit. One day, when he was supporting a motion with his usual brilliancy of observation, Legendre called down from the top of the Mountain, “*Allons, il faut décréter que Manuel a de l'esprit.*” “*Il vaudroit mieux,*” rejoined Manuel, “*décréter que je suis une bête. Legendre auroit alors le droit de m'assommer †.*” Legendre was a butcher, and at that time was thought to be attached to the murderous principles of Marat's school.

* “My children, you are misled ! My children, you are misled !”

† Almost all the merit of this excellent *répartee* would evaporate in a translation.

Manuel continued to oppose the violent decrees which too often passed in the Convention, till some particular point, preparatory to the death of Louis XVI, was put to the vote. Finding it determined against the devoted monarch, he suddenly rose, and exclaimed aloud, "I must go out of this hall, in order to breathe a purer air." He retired accordingly, and, on the following day, resigned his seat.

Unable any longer to assist the unfortunate Louis within the walls of the Convention, he undertook to serve his cause with the nation at large, to whose feelings he made a powerful appeal, in a letter which appeared in the *Journal de Paris*, and was indeed considered as the most masterly of his productions. In consequence of these efforts to save the King, he was accused of having suffered the unfortunate Marie Antoinette to pervert his principles—a charge, to which his well-known devotion to the fair sex, the opportunities of seeing the Queen, given by his station in the Municipality, and the personal seduction she was supposed to employ, afforded some colour of truth. But it is more probable that, like many other men of stronger passions than judgment, he was unable to separate the abuse and violation of liberty from liberty itself, or to distinguish the accidental and momentary misfortunes that attended its progress, from its essential and permanent advantages. Be this as it may, it is certain that his political opinions had undergone a remarkable change ;

for the ardent friend of a popular government was become a decided Royalist *.

When, under the sinister auspices of Robespierre, the sun of philosophy and freedom was setting fast, and the triumphant *Mountain* threw its dark shadow over the whole Republic, Manuel once more retired to Montargis ; but the daggers which he had spoken still rankled in the hearts of the tyrant and his assassins. He was accordingly dragged forth ; brought before the revolutionary tribunal ; condemned, of course ; and guillotined, on the 16th of November, 1793, in company with generals Houchard and Brunet.

The *amateurs* of executions observed, that he endeavoured to hasten the fatal stroke ; and thence inferred a want of courage, in the same manner as they did from the reluctance with which it was encountered by Madame du Barri, and several other victims. It is hard to understand how a similar conclusion can be drawn from premises so opposite. It will, perhaps, appear to others, that there is, at least, as much real courage in advancing the moment of a painful ceremony, as in that forced composure which disguises the dread of destruction, natural to every thing that lives and breathes.

LEGENBRE.

The *Mountain* (as it was metaphorically called) of the late National Convention of France, proved,

* At the time here referred to, the lady who is the subject of a preceding Anecdote, told her friends, that Manuel was grown *le plus grand Aristocrat possible*.

in reality, a *Tarpeian Rock* to many who ascended it. Legendre was a Mountaineer, and placed himself near the very *apex*. He is, notwithstanding, one among the few who have escaped the civil war which broke out between the patriots themselves.

Legendre was formerly a Butcher, in St. Martin's street, Paris. His elevation to the rank of a Representative of the French people, is one of the many striking phenomena of the history of the Revolution; not only with respect to the singularity of the circumstance, but to the uncommon share of abilities, and the appearance of liberal education, which he has, on all occasions, exhibited. His first appearance on the Revolutionary stage was on July 11, 1789, the day on which Neckar took his departure from Paris. The dismissal of that popular Minister filled all France with consternation; the shops and theatres at Paris were shut up, and the people paraded the streets with the busts of Neckar and Orleans covered with black crape. Legendre was one of the leaders of these patriotic processions, and distinguished himself in a few days afterwards by an harangue which he made to the people, urging them to oppose the prince *de Lambesc*, (who had been dispatched with his regiment of cavalry to suppress the insurrection), to break into the Hospital of the Invalids, in order to procure themselves arms, and to unite in one great effort for the demolition of the Bastille. In every commotion, or important movement of the people, which afterwards took place in Paris, Legendre appeared as the chief

actor. He took great pains to recommend the people to proceed in a body to Versailles on the famous 6th of October, 1789; also urged them to prevent the departure of the King's aunts for Rome; to stop the King on his proposed journey to St. Cloud, in the Easter of 1791; and proposed the celebration of the National Fête in the Thuilleries, after the King's return from Varennes. The most conspicuous act of Legendre, in this period, however, was his obtaining for the execrable Marat, an asylum against the persecutions he suffered, for having been one of the leaders of the multitude, who, on July the 27th, 1791, resorted to the *Champ de Mars*, to draw up a petition to the National Assembly for the abolition of Royalty. Legendre, on this occasion, prepared for the terrified Marat a subterraneous abode, in which he was afterwards enabled to secrete himself from prosecutions on account of his incendiary publications.

The merits of Legendre had been too conspicuous to be overlooked at the time when the Primary Assemblies were convened in Paris, for the purpose of electing Deputies to the National Convention. He was accordingly elected unanimously by that department; and as votes were not then bought and sold, Legendre had three times as many as the rich Duke of Orleans. Legendre being the pupil and friend of Marat, was, in the Jacobin Club, as well as in the National Convention, a Maratist and a Mountaineer by turns.

It was stated in a pamphlet, published in Paris

about three years ago, that Legendre being one night in the chair of the Jacobin Club, was so far transported with the furor of enthusiasm as to exclaim, "*Moi, je mangerois le cœur d'un Aristocrate.*" "I would devour the heart of an Aristocrat." A phrase which, according to the author of the pamphlet, was truly worthy of a butcher.

The Count de Montgaillard, in his work, entitled *The Year 1795*, asserts, that much about the period above alluded to, Legendre was heard to declare, "*In the whole Roman history I have found only one principle capable of being applied to the French Revolution; and that is the well-known wish of Caligula. Most probably the emperor referred to that part of the Roman People which were possessed of property. If he did, we shall dare to practise what he scarcely dared to wish. Two decrees more, and all the possessors of property in France shall have but a single head, which we will cut off at one stroke.*" These two assertions, we should hope, for the honour of human nature, are destitute of authenticity. They appear indeed to be improbable, inasmuch as they are inconsistent with the received character of Legendre, and with other more liberal sentiments expressed by him on subsequent occasions.

Legendre had, by some means, incurred the displeasure of Robespierre. His wife died two months before the execution of the latter, from the mere effect of terror, as the name of her husband was known to be set down in the tyrant's *black book*. Legendre,

Tallien, Lecointre, and three other Deputies, had not slept in their own houses for several weeks previously to that event, apprehending a visit from the satellites of the usurper; and whenever they withdrew from the Convention, they found it necessary to take various precautions to frustrate the vigilance of the spies appointed to watch them. He heartily united with the party of the *Thermidorians*, so that, during the whole period of the re-action of that party, he was a busy member of the convention. He made a great number of speeches, all of which were persuasive, and full of that easy and natural eloquence which can never be acquired by study. There was not a single sitting of the Convention, during the winter of 1794, and the spring of 1795, in which Legendre did not exhibit some proof of his political and oratorical talents. Alluding one day to the style of Barrere, who had presented a memorial to the Convention, "*I easily recognize,*" said he, "*in that language, the patois of crimes.*" Speaking, on another occasion, of the policy of the young King of Sweden, who had sent his ambassador, the *Baron de Stael*, once more to Paris, and whose lady had held, while they were on their journey, long conferences with the Prince of Condé, and other emigrants, in Switzerland: "*The Baron de Stael would be much more welcome in Paris,*" said he, "*if he did not bring with him the enchantress, Circe, who intends to transform us all into hogs.*" And when the arch-Jacobin, Duhem, in the sitting of the 12th Germinal, exclaimed, "*that the French representation was vili-*

fied by that vile demagogue, the butcher of Paris!"

Legendre replied, "*It appears, then, that I have stained my hands with the blood of irrational animals; I have, however, at no time, sacrificed human victims to the execrable idol of the Jacobins.*"

A thick cloud boded ruin to the reputation and fortune of Legendre, in the autumn of 1795. He was accused, by the public voice, of having sold many of his votes and speeches, in compliance with the entreaties of Mademoiselle Contat, the celebrated actress, in the theatre *La Rue Feydeau*, of whom he was enamoured; of having acquired an immense fortune amidst the vicissitudes of the Revolution; of having, once more, espoused the Jacobin interest, by his motion for the deliverance of the imprisoned terrorists; and, lastly, of having taken an active part in the ferocious massacres of the 2d and 3d of September, 1792. He replied, however, to all these charges with much firmness, and proved that his reputed attachment to Mademoiselle Contat was a fabrication of the disaffected; that his fortune, as he could shew from public and authentic documents, had been diminished 10,000 French pounds by the events of the Revolution; that the deliverance of many of the persons imprisoned was an act which justice called for, many good patriots having been branded with the name of Terrorists in a moment of general fermentation; and that, during the bloody days of September, he was occupied by his own private concerns in the northern parts of Picardy. He also

addressed a letter to the Journalist, *Real*, in which he points out the author of all these calumnies, a Spanish adventurer, of the name of *Marchenna*, who, having been exiled from his native country, had taken refuge in France. This *Marchenna* was soon afterwards banished from France by the Committee of Public Safety, and accompanied by a guard of the gendarmerie, till he reached the frontiers of Switzerland.

Legendre remained, by lot, in the new legislature, and, being qualified by his age, took his seat in the Council of Elders. In this assembly he has not figured as a conspicuous member, because the new order of things has afforded little occasion for any display of popular energy. When he rose up one day to speak in his wonted manner, he was heard with indifference, and Lanjuinais took occasion to remind him of the different character of the assemblies. Since, therefore, it has been lately the fashion in France to pay respect to whatever *sparkles*, whether solid or not, this Democrat has seldom been heard to make what may be called a *speech*.

On all great questions he votes on the side of popular freedom; from a belief that the people can never be too free; that their happiness depends upon that freedom; and that where it is abridged, or attempted to be abridged, seditions and rebellions are excited. Whatever knowledge of mankind Legendre possesses, has certainly not been acquired from books. He has had no opportunities to read them; he is the pupil of nature alone, and has in himself evinced this

pleasing truth, in favour of such as may not have had what is called *a learned education*, that “to know a little well, may answer all the purposes of our natures and our wants.” Legendre assumes firmness and constancy; but he never affects to *shine*. He has exhibited a *very striking example* how much, and how soon it is possible to acquire the reputation of a good speaker, by observing attentively the dictates of nature only, and indulging those sentiments which *truth* and the *amor patria* inspire.

In the late struggle for preponderance between the Executive and Legislative Powers, Legendre may be said to have been anxiously watching the beam, rather than passionately throwing weight into either scale. His private opinion, however, is more favourable to the Constitution of 1793, than to that of 95, being of opinion with Paine, and many others, that to require a qualification to vote for a representative, is but another word for legal usurpation.

Legendre is about fifty years of age, above the middle size, with stout limbs; he has a piercing eye, is marked with the small pox, and has a fair and florid complexion. In his manners he is obliging, polite, and pleasant.

DUBOIS CRANCE

Was born a noble, but his family was deprived of its titles of nobility in the year 1762, it appearing that it had usurped the privileges of that class. Having been for three years administrator of his native province, he was elected, in 1789, a deputy to the *Tiers etat* in the first National Assembly.

He soon exhibited, in his capacity of legislator, the natural energy of his character. In the conclusion of a speech which he made in the hall of the *Tiers Etat*, relative to the dispute with the two privileged orders, the following were his expressions: "Do you not see (says he) that, under the appearance of reconciliation, each preserves his distinctive characters in the two refractory orders—that of the nobility, wishes to rule—that of the clergy, continues to be hypocrites, and the court to corrupt. Let us immediately organize ourselves. Every delay is a crime against the nation."

Being afterwards appointed to the War Committee, he published a work upon the re-organization of the army, in which he expressed a wish, that the officers should be chosen from among the privates, and strongly enforced his objections against the old mode of recruiting. The army are indebted to his exertions for its increase of pay, as are the invalids for the additional comforts which they now enjoy.

Dubois Crancé was one of the original supporters of the famous *Breton Club*, since better known under the name of the *Jacobins*, and first projected by Lanjuinais. He was, at that time, not only in the assembly, but in the club, one of the warmest supporters of the constitution of 1790. In the latter part, however, of the sitting of the first assembly, he was prevented from acting by a severe illness, brought on by the loss of a beautiful wife, and some other severe domestic calamities.

In the national convention he was a Mountaineer,

and a warm friend of Robespierre, whom he considered as the Cato of France. He distinguished himself in abetting the cruelties practised by Collot d'Herbois, at Lyons. Nor was his posterior conduct, in that place, approved, when he was on mission, in conjunction with Albitte. In 1795, when the assignats were in very low credit, he proposed to the national convention a new emission of them, with the inscription, *assignats or death*.

Dubois Crancé was lately sent, by the directory, to the army of Italy, to exhort the soldiers to remain faithful to the republic, and to oppose the spreading disposition in favour of royalty. It is thought, in Paris, that the threatening addresses of that army, were of his composition.

CAMILLE DES MOULINS,

A sprightly and handsome young man, was what an Italian would call the *Rinaldo* of the revolution. It was he, indeed, who, on the 14th of July, 1789, by leaping upon a table, in the *Palais Royal*, with two pistols in his hand, and by hoisting the national cockade, first gave the people the signal of liberty, and decided the capture of the Bastille.

In the National Convention, Camille des Moulins, was as popular, and as much beloved, as Barnave had been in the constituent assembly. He was descended from an ancient family, celebrated all over Europe for the number of learned men it has produced, and especially for the illustrious Civilian Charles des Moulins, who flourished about the close of the 16th cen-

tury, and who, from his learned and voluminous works, treating of royal jurisdiction and the canon laws, was called *the scourge of the court of Rome*. Camille was scarcely 27 years of age at the time of the convocation of the states-general; and it was generally understood, in Paris, that, had not the revolution taken place, he would have been appointed one of the king's advocates in the Parisian parliament, a dignity which had been conferred successively upon many of his ancestors. But the Revolution opened to him so vast a field of exertion, and afforded him the prospect of a degree of glory, which it would have been difficult for him to acquire under the ancient regimen, whatever might be his station, rank, or pretensions, that he renounced his early prospects, and gave himself wholly up to the revolutionary mania.

No sooner had the states-general converted themselves into a national assembly, than a general enthusiasm, in favour of liberty, electrified all ranks of men in France, particularly young persons of a liberal education. Camille availed himself of this opportunity to direct the public mind, and became the prime mover of the Parisian youth, in the groupés of the *Palais Royal*. He first recommended to them to form political societies, in which some important topic should be formally discussed as the order of the day. Though these juvenile assemblies have been sometimes treated with ridicule, it is certain, that, in Paris, they were of wonderful use, in kindling and keeping up public spirit among the people.

These clubs were always directed by Camille, who frequently officiated in them in the capacity of president. They consisted, sometimes, of moveable groupes, assembled in the open air, sometimes in the gallery and areas of the *Palais Royal*. Each of them had a president, and a secretary, who made what the aristocrats called irregular motions, and dispatched messengers to Versailles, in order to obtain accurate information of every thing transacted either at court, or in the national assembly. It may not be unworthy of notice, that these bands of young politicians were, for the most part, dressed in green coats with red collars, a costume considered by vulgar interpreters as an emblem of *Hope*. Camille always appeared in this dress himself, and required all the friends of the popular party to wear dresses of a similar description. It was at length, however, consented to by degrees, that the popular emblem should be a cockade of white, green and red, and this was the origin of the famous national tri-coloured cockade, the invention of which is consequently to be ascribed to Camille des Moulins.

The assemblage of these political groupes, in the *Palais Royal*, the residence of the Duke of Orleans, and the union of the white, red, and green colours in the cockade, which were the colours in the livery of that prince, gave rise to insinuations, that the various movements were directed by his secret influence, and that Camille des Moulins was no more than an agent. It was also reported that he held various nocturnal conferences with the prince, and, with

leaders of the Orleans faction, at *Mousseau*, the country seat of the house of Orleans. Founded on these reports, several strictures were published on his conduct, the best of which were *La Jacobiniade*, a small poem in the manner of Pope's *Dunciad*, and a comedy, entitled *La Blanchisseuse de Mousseau* (The Washer-woman of Mousseau) or *Les Amour de M. Coco*.

The zeal of Camille for the revolution was certainly so extravagant, that he exposed his integrity to suspicions among enlightened and moderate persons. Exclusive of his being the leader of the Parisian youth in the *Palais Royal*, and his assiduities in the club of Jacobins, he undertook, when the national assembly had removed to Paris, the management of a patriotic journal. His Revolutionary furor, however, carried him so far (in the 35th number) that a denunciation was preferred against him in the national assembly, which was referred to the court of *chatelets*, where he experienced much difficulty to obtain his acquittal. While under accusation, he presented a petition to the national assembly, in the sitting of the 2d of September, 1790, remonstrating that, prior to his denunciation being referred to the court of *Chatelet*, it ought to have been examined by the committee *des recherches*, and that he had no mercy to expect from a courtly tribunal, which was notoriously prepossessed against him. When his petition was about to be read, he placed himself in the upper part of the tribune, with a view to observe the transactions passing in the hall. After the secre-

tary had finished reading it, *Malouet*, one of the most conspicuous members of the assembly, opposed it, and moved, that the defendant should plead his innocence before the judge of the *Châtelet*: as, however, he must be fully convinced of his own guilt, he would not dare——*Yes, I dare!* abruptly exclaimed Camille, from the tribune. This conduct was instantly interpreted as an act of indecent temerity, and a breach of the respect due to the legislative body. All the deputies started up at once, with symptoms of indignation, and the president gave orders for the immediate arrest of the person who had made the exclamation. But while the commissioners, of the hall were proceeding to execute the order, Camille prudently contrived to make his escape.

It is easy to conceive that so determined a republican as Camille, would not be idle during the remainder of the session of the constituent assembly, and the period of the new legislature, from 1791 to 1792. On the famous 28th of July, 1791, after the King had been stopped, in his flight, at Varennes, and brought back to Paris, Camille was one of those violent leaders, who instigated the people to repair to the *Champ de Mars*, and invited them to petition the assembly, to declare that the king, by his voluntary secession, had abdicated the crown, and that monarchy should, for the future, cease to exist in France. This meeting, it is well known, was declared seditious, and orders were issued for arresting the excitors of it. Lafayette, accordingly, at the head of the national guards, marched to the field, to disperse the people,

but the chiefs had disappeared, and Camille, with Danton, and others, took refuge, as was then believed, at Marseilles.

When the national convention was projected, a person of the activity and popularity of Camille could not fail to be nominated a deputy to it. From the meeting of that body, may be dated the beginning of his most useful exertions, and of his most splendid career. Being the intimate friend of Robespierre and Danton, he was, of course, a strenuous *mountaineer*. He concurred with them in the abominable design of destroying the Gironde deputies, and in the establishment of what was, at that time, called the *sansculotterie*. Notwithstanding, however, this connection, he always acted independently of his powerful colleagues, and never was silent on any opportunity in which he could be useful; nor was he mean enough at any time, to flatter their vices and errors. A brilliant example of his independence of mind was the defence he published, in 1793, of the unfortunate general Dillon, who had been denounced as keeping up a correspondence with the prince of Cobourg.

The public are indebted to him for *the Secret History of the Brissotines*, a pamphlet which develops certain arcana of the revolution, during the first six months of the republic. The club of the Cordeliers had been nearly coeval with that of the Jacobins, nor was any material difference at first observed between them, either in regard of revolutionary principles, or external proceedings. The former had been established merely to afford better accommodation to the

patriots who lived on the left side of the river. Of these were Marat, Danton, and Camille himself, who lived in the street of the *Théâtre Français*. At length, the fatal difference which took place between Danton and Robespierre, broke it up. This event was justly attributed to the ambition of the latter, whose aim was, to destroy by any means, all those who enjoyed credit or popularity, and who were, in consequence, a control upon his power. He founded Camille, and found him, as might be expected from his character, unshaken in his attachment to Danton. The tyrant resolved, therefore, to sacrifice both of them; and as the pretext which he made use of to get rid of Danton was a calumny at which common sense revolted, so that which he adopted with regard to Camille, was truly ridiculous. The old story was again served up of his being an Orleanist; that he had injured the revolutionary system by his late periodical works; and had covered, one night, with black crape, the table of the rights of man, at the club of the Cordeliers, &c. A report on these singular accusations was made to the national convention by St. Just, one of the members of the committee of public safety.

After the passing of the decree of accusation, Camille was secured in the prison of the Luxemburg, where the prisoners were not allowed any open communication with each other. He had scarcely the opportunity to write to his wife, and was frequently heard to exclaim, *Why has Robespierre forsaken me? I never merited such treatment from him!* After a

confinement of about two months, he was tried in one sitting, by the bloody revolutionary tribunal, and soon after conveyed to the scaffold, together with Danton, and others of his colleagues.

The last moments of Camille were attended with no particular circumstance, unless we may notice his dying in the belief of the tenets of the Christian religion, to which he had been always attached. Being asked how old he was? he replied, with his wonted wit and pleasantry, *I die in the same age in which was our lord, our father, our master, that true republican, that true sansculotte, Jesus Christ.* By this he meant to say, that he was in his 33d year.

PERIGORD DE TAYLERAND.

L'Abbé Perigord de Taylerand, *ci-devant* bishop of Autun, in Burgundy, is descended from one of the most illustrious families in France, a house coeval with monarchy, and related, by the female line, with that of Bourbon. A disaffected priest, in a pamphlet against religious innovations, endeavoured to injure the bishop, by styling him "*The atheist priest, who disgraces the name of Perigord.*"

As the Bishop of Autun was, by birth and dignity, enabled to exercise much authority over the inferior clergy in the assembly, so he was endowed with uncommon talents, knowledge, and activity, to support his situation. He had frequent opportunities of evincing his superior learning in his reports and speeches. His celebrated Reports made in the name of the Constitutional Committee, on the Subject of Public Instruction, on the 10th, 11th, and 12th

of September, 1791, were afterwards printed, by a decree of the Assembly.

M. de Perigord, in his capacity as a revolutionary patriarch, was appointed by the municipality of Paris to officiate pontifically in the splendid ceremony of the National Confederation, held on the 14th of July, 1790, in the *Champ de Mars*. He appeared at the head of more than two hundred priests, dressed in white linen, with the tri-coloured ribbons. When about to officiate, a storm of wind took place, followed by a deluge of rain; he proceeded, however, in the celebration of the mass, without any regard to the storm, and afterwards pronounced a benediction on the royal standard of France, and on the eighty-three banners of the departments which waved around it, before the altar.

In the civil constitution of the clergy, it was decreed, that, according to the ancient discipline of the church, the consecration of bishops, in France, should for the future, be performed by the metropolitans, and other bishops. This regulation was a fatal blow to the court of Rome, and it required the firmness of mind peculiar to M. Perigord to carry it into execution. He was the only bishop who offered to consecrate the new constitutional bishop of Versailles. This brought forth the famous monitory from the Pope, of the 13th of April, 1791, who complained loudly against the bishop of Autun, as an impious wretch, who *sacrilegas manus imposuit* upon the intruded candidate!

A man like M. Perigord, who had relinquished all the prejudices of his rank and order, could not fail to create many enemies. Lampoons, pamphlets, &c. flocked against him from every quarter. The chapter, and the secular and regular clergy of Autun, exhorted their chief to return to the faith of his forefathers: the canons of another diocese wrote a periodical work, entitled, *La Sette des Talleyrandistes*; and a clergyman, who was also a good poet, terminated one of his odes with these two lines:

Un Grégoire à tête idiôte,

Et un Autun Anticrétien.

These attacks might have been the result of the hatred conceived by the highest ranks of society against M. de Perigord, on account of his patriotism. The truth, however, is, that he incurred some censures even from the patriots. He was charged with being a friend to the revolution, only because he had led an irregular life previously to it, and had a great many debts to discharge. And it was insinuated, that he received immense sums from the court, to exert his authority over his colleagues to obtain for the king the absolute *veto*.

After the conclusion of the constituent assembly, M. de Perigord was sent to England, in the capacity of a secret negociator, either to avert the war, or conclude an alliance between England and France. A few months afterwards, he was compelled to leave England, by the passing of the alien bill. The increasing system of terror, in France, and a report that some documents had been found in the Thuilleries,

after the 10th of August, relative to the bribes paid by the court, on account of the *veto*, prevented him from returning to France, and he set sail for America.

In 1795, as soon as the convention had passed a law for recalling to France those emigrants who had fled from it after the 2d and 3d of September, M. de Perigord sent his petition to the committee of public safety, requesting their permission to return, and early in the next year, he returned to France.

He was appointed a member, and, soon afterwards, one of the secretaries of the national institute in Paris. In one of the public sittings of the last winter, he presented a memoir, proving the necessity of a new commercial treaty with the American states. The Paris papers stated, that this dissertation was the result of his enquiries on the spot, during two years' residence, and that it contained a great many new observations relating to the future prosperity of the Republic.

On the dismissal of C. La Croix, in June last, Taylerand was appointed minister for foreign affairs, a station which he filled with discernment, zeal, and activity. If we are to give credit to a French journalist, a very laughable scene took place, in the hall of the directory, soon after his appointment to the ministry. "*The bishop of Autun (says the journalist) with his blue national uniform, and sabre, presented to his masters, one morning, the envoy of the Pope, and the ambassador of the Grand Signor.*"

FOUQUIER TINVILLE.

Without such an instrument as this in the character of *accusateur public* (attorney-general) the designs of the tyrant Robespierre must always have remained incomplete. Appius Claudius himself was desirous of preserving due form in the proceedings of the courts of justice: but our own country furnishes us with an instance, in the law administration of a *Jefferies*, how much evidences and juries may be fashioned to the purposes of revenge and tyranny.

This real *ame damnée* of the chief of the Decemviri, attended upon his master every evening, to receive instructions for disposing of the accused the next day, on their trial. Sixty, and even eighty devoted creatures, were often huddled together in one *acte d'accusation* (indictment) although it was, perhaps, the first time they had ever seen each other face to face, and sometimes the witnesses, whether for or against them, would be interrupted in the midst of their depositions by this sanguinary tool, with the remark: "I dare say, citizens jurors, your minds are made up respecting the guilt of the accused." To which, being under his absolute *diction*, they would reply in the affirmative; when sentence would be passed upon them, and in a few hours put into execution.

On the first of August, after the dethroning of the chiefs, and Dumas, the judge, of the tribunal, Fouquier was ordered by the convention to be arrested. He was tried in May, 1795, and made an able defence, the chief plea of which was, that he could not decline the office, and that he acted in obedience to

commands which were not to be disputed, being the highest authority in the Republic. Being tried by judges of different dispositions to those which had presided before in that court, they told him, that the commands he had received, by his own account, were inhuman, that his compliance with them was criminal, and that his life was but a miserable atonement for the many thousands he had sported with, under a false appearance of justice. He was condemned on the 7th of May, 1795, and executed the next day; an awful lesson to those who may hope to shirk themselves from the penalty of cruelty, under the plea of implicit obedience.

The countenance of Fouquier Tinville was as dark as his mind. He was rather tall, of an atrabiliary complexion, about forty-eight years of age. He was a native of Heronelle, and had been an under clerk in the office of the Lieutenant of the Police, till the year 1788.

GARAT.

If the seeds of the French revolution lay in the abuses of the government, it is certain, that the men of letters gave them vegetation and growth; of these labourers, the object of our present notice was acknowledgedly one. His literary intelligence and talents pointed him out as a proper deputy for the *tiers état* in the first national assembly.

He was not a Girondist, or, in other words, of that party, at the head of which stood Brissot; although he confesses it was to his influence, united with

that of Condorcet and Rabault de St. Etienne, that he owed his appointment as minister of justice, on the 9th of October, 1792. He was also, through his title as a man of learning, chosen a commissary of public instruction. A post as honourable and useful as any in the republic.

Being a man of much modesty, he spoke but rarely in the legislature, though he wrote a great deal in one of the diurnal prints of that period. He never was president, secretary, or member of any committee, no inconsiderable *brevet* of exemption from the imputation of his being an ambitious man.

He accompanied the French plenipotentiary to England, in April, 1792, and assisted the embassy by his pen; though, being an *ex-constituent*, he could not sustain any public character. He replied to the proclamation which was, at that time, issued by the governors of Belgium, in which the principles of the French revolution had been egregiously misrepresented. He had before written, "The Art of Constructing Society," and upon the representative system, as the best form of a republican government among a great people. Being without fortune and (as he says) "obliged to live on the world," he compiled the article in the French National Gazette, under the head Convention, and there it was he manifested that independence of mind which has secured to him so much esteem, after the passions of his countrymen have, in a great measure subsided. His reputation for the love of probity, and the principles of pure republicanism, has occasioned him to be recently

nominated to the vacancy in the directory, in the room of Carnot. Though he was not elevated to that high post, it is probable that some other honourable situation will be assigned to him.

LOUVET.

As a man of letters, Louvet, for many years, lived by the exercise of his pen, which produced romances, plays, and some political tracts. He conducted a newspaper of considerable celebrity, but his *Sentinel* obtained him the greatest renown. He offered a comedy to M. d'Orfeuil, full of republican spirit, so early as 1790, but was told by that theatrical manager, that it would require the protection of cannon to perform it.

He was chosen a deputy to the national convention for the department of *Loiret*, having been before admitted a Jacobin, when that society conferred, as it were, on its members a diploma of talent and civism. Louvet attached himself to the party of the Gironde, and was the only one, out of seven of that class, who survived to return to the convention, having been forced to fly, after the insurrection of the 31st of May, or go to prison. He particularly drew upon himself the hatred of Robespierre by an exposition of his ambitious designs, and, on that account, the tyrant obtained his expulsion from the Jacobins.

Louvet supported the motion of Salles for an appeal to the people on the judgment of Louis XVI; and this measure served to involve him in the decree of proscription. The narrative of the dangers and

hardships to which he was exposed in his flight and concealment, as written by himself, and translated into English, is an affecting picture of human calamities and hair-breadth escapes.

He is lately dead, and, therefore, his friends and his enemies may say the best and worst of him; his career is finished, and his character is confirmed. It is honourable to his memory, to see that he has always been of one opinion with regard to the revolution, and that the opinion of the public, when undeceived, appeared to be the same as his. He was esteemed an amiable man in private life. He remained in the legislature after the dissolution of the convention, and distinguished himself, in the latter, as much against the insidious projects of the Royalists, under the mask of *modérés*, as he did in the former, against the outrageous views of the Robespierrists.

He entered into partnership with a relation, as a bookseller, under the piazzas of the Palais Royal, and narrowly escaped assassination within a short distance of his house, in the month of July, 1796, by a hired ruffian of the disappointed party. Louvet wrote his historical memorandums while hidden in the caverns of Mount Jura, and in the grottos of St. Emillion.

Louvet is, at once, an useful lesson for virtuous patience, and a fair example to honest ambition. With talents and no fortune, with patriotism and no influence, he was raised to the honourable distinction of a legislator, and, had he lived, was in the fair road to fill the highest and most dignified offices in the republic.

BARNAVE,

Next to Mirabeau, the most conspicuous and able member of the first national, or constituent, assembly; was a native of Grenoble, and an advocate in the parliament. He was, while running his brilliant career, no more than twenty-seven years of age. It would be impossible for us, even in the compass of this volume, to do complete justice to the character of this extraordinary young man: his history wholly includes that of the first years of the revolution. It will suffice for our purpose, to make a selection of the most important facts in which he was the chief actor.

On the famous day of the 20th of June, 1789, when the national assembly met in the tennis-court at Versailles (*le jeu de paume*) Barnave exhibited, for the first time, his powers of mind and eloquence, in a speech, the object of which was to prove, that there existed in the King's council an intention to dissolve the states-general, and that the assembly ought to take an oath never to separate, until the objects of their mission were completely attained. On the 24th of the same month, he moved, contrary to the King's express order, that the sittings of the assembly should be made public; it being singular that the *nation* should be refused admittance into the *national assembly*.

sembly. He was the chief author of the law which was enacted, in October, 1789, that no bankrupt, or insolvent debtor, should become a member of any municipality, or of the provincial and national assemblies. At this period, he, however, disgraced his philosophical character by an expression, uttered in the heat of debate—*Ce sang étoit il donc si pur?*—*Was, then, that blood so pure?*—on an occasion, when moderate men were denouncing the assassinations committed by the Parisian mob upon the King's life-guards in Versailles, on the memorable night of the 5th of October.

Barnave was perpetually upon the stage during the whole year of 1790. In the sitting of the 12th of March, he was the member who moved for the suppression of the religious orders—*What I propose is not for our own benefit* (said he, with his usual eloquence) *it is for the benefit of the religious persons themselves; it is not we, but they, who stand in need of that freedom which they have so imprudently alienated. We ought to abolish those restraints, even though we should be losers by our conduct: I am not proposing a financial operation, but a moral and political arrangement.* The sitting of the 22d of June was wholly occupied by Barnave, in opposition to Mirabeau, on the question of the power to be delegated to the King

King of making war and peace : his speeches on this occasion are esteemed the best which he ever made. He was a steady promoter of the emancipation of the negroes in the French colonies ; and having carried his point, he wrote some instructions on the best mode of convoking the colonial assemblies. His conduct, however, in this affair, was highly disapproved of by the French politicians, who imagined, that an unbounded liberty to the negroes would be fatal to the West Indies. Some of them, who gave Barnave full credit for the goodness of his intentions, ascribed his conduct simply to his violent patriotism ; some others thought, however, that he ought to be judicially condemned for his rashness. Of the latter opinion was the author of a pamphlet, entitled, *The Portrait of the French Legislators*, published at Paris in the year 1791.

Barnave, like the greater part of the *constituents*, was attached to a limited monarchy. He was appointed by the national assembly, jointly with Latour-Maubourg, and Petion, to meet the King and royal family, when returning to Paris after their flight to Varennes. The three deputies were seated in the same carriage with the King and Queen ; and it was obvious, that both the King and Queen bestowed upon Barnave so marked a degree of preference, as greatly to

exasperate the others. This flattering conduct of the royal family, aided by the winning address of the Queen, and the affecting point of view in which they appeared, had the effect of converting Barnave to their interest. In the subsequent struggles, therefore, he lent his support to the King's party with so much energy and success, that he obtained a decree of oblivion for the dishonourable conduct of the court in that affair.

Upon the conclusion of the Session of the national assembly, Barnave was appointed, by his countrymen, mayor of Grenoble. He likewise married the only daughter of a *conseiller des aides*, of the same city, with a dowry of 700,000 livres. He did not, however, long enjoy his dignity or fortune. In the year 1794, when a persecution was begun by the *terrorists*, against all those who were *constituents*, or considered as well-affected to monarchy, Barnave was seized by the revolutionary committee of Grenoble, and transferred to the bloody and unsparing tribunal of Dumas, in Paris. His behaviour, during his mock trial, was resolute and highly intrepid. On the question of the president, why he became a royalist? he answered—*I was the most zealous advocate of freedom so long as it was founded upon the principles of philosophy; but I detest it, as a tool of mischief, in the hands of miscreants like you.*

This

This great man was sent to the guillotine on the 12th of April, 1794, in the 33d year of his age.

Barnave's eloquence is said to have been the effect of long study, and of practice at the bar; and far from natural or affecting, especially when compared with the fascinating speeches of Mirabeau. The latter was the orator, the former the rhetorician.

Barnave possessed considerable personal courage. In a duel, which took place, in 1790, between him and de Cazalès, who had called him a *banditto*, the Seconds report, that he waited, with great *sang froid*, and an unmoved countenance, while his antagonist ground the flint of his pistol, which would not strike fire.

BUONARROTI.

Philip Buonarroti was born in Florence, in the year 1760, of noble extraction, and descended in a right line from the celebrated *Michael Angelo*. He was educated at the university of Pisa, where he discovered great energy of mind, and an indefatigable zeal for study. He addicted himself in particular to the cultivation of philosophy, politics, and history. He also exhibited a favourable specimen of his talents by means of dissertations and essays on a variety of subjects.

These promising dispositions ingratiated him with the Grand Duke, Leopold, who made it a point to favour all the descendants of the illustrious men of Florence, and especially the families of Buonarroti, Vespucci, and Galilei, whose ancestors had done so much honour to that Athens of Italy.

As soon as Buonarroti had left the university, the Grand Duke created him Knight of the order of St. Stephen, and offered him a distinguished place in his court, with a large pension. He was fully sensible of these marks of distinction, and actually accepted the order of knighthood, but declined the place at court, as it would have been inconsistent with the prosecution of his studies.

When the French revolution broke out, Buonarroti was too great an adept in politics not to approve of it, and too sincere to conceal his opinions, and the Grand Duke, upon this, exiled him from Tuscany. Buonarroti immediately took refuge in Corsica, with his wife and children; and soon after his arrival began to publish a patriotic journal, entitled, "*L'Amico della Libertà Italiana*;" — "*The Friend of Italian Liberty*."

The constituent assembly having finished its functions, and the Corsican Deputies being returned from Paris, Saliceti, an ex-deputy, was glad to find an old friend in his native country.

Not

Not long after this period, in 1792, the second legislature was dissolved, and a national convention summoned. Saliceti, being elected to it, prevailed on Buonarroti to accompany him to Paris, where, in his opinion, his talents and labours would be exceedingly useful to the cause of liberty. Accordingly, Buonarroti repaired thither, was received with the highest marks of esteem by the republicans, and adopted into the famous popular society of *the Friends of Liberty*, better known under the name of *the Jacobins*. In this situation he became intimately connected with Ricord, Langelor, Vadier, and others of the mountain party.

Three or four months after the convocation of the national convention (in the winter of 1792), an insurrection broke out in Corsica; and it being necessary to send a commissioner there with full powers, the choice fell on Buonarroti, who was possessed of all the personal and local requisites. He accordingly repaired to Corsica, and did every thing in his power to restore order, but he proved unsuccessful. A conspiracy was formed by the royalists to assassinate him; and, indeed, he was one night actually assaulted by them in his own house, and made his escape by a window, amidst a discharge of pistols.

Buonarroti was lucky enough to escape from
Corsica,

Corfica, and to return to Paris. From his known zeal and energy, a new and more dangerous commission was entrusted to him. Lyons was agitated by a strong counter-revolutionary spirit; but the executive council still hoped to be able to eradicate its spirit of *royalism* and *fanaticism* by fair means. Buonarroti, and Maillot, another active patriot, were therefore sent thither as commissioners. During their journey, the commission assumed a more serious aspect; and the famous mayor, Challier, had already been judicially assassinated. The same fate was designed for Buonarroti and Maillot; for, as soon as they reached the insurgent city, they were stopped, and carried before the president of the rebelling sections. They were then put into prison, and tried. But on the eve of the day appointed for their execution, Collot d'Herbois arrived, and the republican army entering the place, Buonarroti and his colleague were saved.

Buonarroti now intreated Collot d'Herbois that he might be stationed in a more peaceable situation, since he had twice escaped the danger of assassination. Collot, therefore, recommended him to his colleagues, Ricord and Robespierre the Younger, who were on mission at Nice, and by them he was appointed a member of the military tribunal.

tribunal of the army of Italy ; but he did not remain long in that station.

In the course of the next spring (April, 1794) the republicans made farther conquests in the dominions of the King of Sardinia, and the representative commissioners (Ricord and Robespierre the Younger) feeling the necessity of employing, within those new acquisitions, a man acquainted with the Italian language, and who possessed some knowledge of the manners of the Piedmontese, appointed Buonarroti agent of the republic in all the conquered countries. It was in this new situation, that he exhibited a degree of justice and disinterestedness, which acquired him great celebrity in the eyes both of the French and of the Italians. Although at the head of an immense administration, he not only proved himself inaccessible to bribery and peculation, but actually expended the produce of all his appointments in relieving and succouring patriots and soldiers who hazarded their lives for their country. Being asked why he preferred poverty to affluence ? He replied, that his only motive in coming to France was to be serviceable to the cause of liberty, and that if he had preferred riches he would not have left his prosperous situation in Florence.

The death of Robespierre produced great changes in the French government. A new party arose,

arose, which endeavoured to annihilate all those who had been in power during the revolutionary administration which preceded. In the winter of 1795, orders were issued by the committee of general security to citizen Tureau, the representative at Nice, to imprison Buonarroti, and send him to Paris. Tureau, who esteemed Buonarroti, could not help exclaiming publicly, *Voilà encore une victime du Fréronisme !* (for Freron was considered as the head of the prevailing party). He did this that the order might be divulged, and that Buonarroti, having timely notice, might take proper steps for his preservation; he even delayed executing the commands of the committee for ten days. His scheme succeeded; and Buonarroti was informed of his impending fate. His secretary advised him to escape, and convey away the money that was in the chest of the administration, which amounted to about 300,000 French livres. Buonarroti highly resenting this advice, replied with firmness, "*Why should I leave so base a stain upon my character? Have I been guilty of any crime? I trust I shall not be proscribed while innocent. Should it happen so, have not Themistocles and Camillus undergone the same fate? I yield to my destiny, and consent to go to prison, and await the event of my trial.*"

Buonarroti was accordingly seized by the gend-
armerie,

armerie, and carried to Paris. He suffered the greatest distress in the prison *Du Plessis*, but endeavoured to earn a subsistence while detained in it, by teaching music. Unshaken in his principles, he was not discouraged by his confinement and distress. "*I find*," said he, "*that Rousseau, was altogether right, when he recommended to his Emilius, the attainment of some art, which might prove useful to him in time of want. I have studied music for my recreation; I am now obliged to have recourse to it for my subsistence.*"

Buonarroti was confined in this prison when the contest took place between the national convention, and the sections at Paris. Being asked whether he did not rejoice to see the convention menaced by the same royalists whom the Freronian faction had caressed? He answered, with his usual patriotism, "*that he sacrificed all personal resentment to the public welfare, and that if the convention wanted a soldier to fight for the public cause, he would readily take up arms in their behalf, although he had experienced the greatest injustice from them.*" Some days prior to the famous 13th *Vendemiaire*, a general amnesty was proclaimed to all the confined patriots, and Buonarroti on this was set at liberty. As soon as the new constitution was organized, many of the most zealous of the republicans suspected that it was not sufficiently democratical.

They

They feared that aristocracy might, sooner or later, rear its head. They therefore instituted a popular society in an apartment near the pantheon, the object of which was to watch the conduct of the government. Of this, the first president was the famous painter, *David*; and Buonarroti succeeded him.—Their meetings continued almost the whole winter of 1796, but the Directory at length deemed it prudent to suppress the new club.

About that time the famous conspiracy of Drouet and Babœuf was discovered, and Buonarroti, as well as some ex-deputies of the convention, were implicated in it. The scheme of this insurrection was to overturn the constitution of 1795, which they called the *patrician code* of Boissy d'Anglas, and to renew that of 1793, the true democratic constitution, founded on the principles of Thomas Paine. The dialogue which took place between the president of the military commission, appointed by the Directory, and Buonarroti was curious. "Did you conspire?" said the President. "Yes!" answered Buonarroti. "What motive induced you to conspire?"—"The love of mankind."—"What were the principles which directed you?"—"The rights of man."—"But did you intend to overthrow the present constitution?"—"Yes; and till I cease to live, I will ever conspire against tyrants; was it worth while to shed the blood of

two millions of citizens, in order to restore slavery again? Was it worth while to crush the *ci-devant*, in order to bow to the *ci-après*?"—"But are you not a foreigner?"—"No man is an alien to the cause of human nature."

During the confinement of Buonarroti, the prince Corfini, ambassador from the present Grand Duke of Tuscany, intimated to him, that he would intercede with the Directory, and procure him his liberty, and that his sentence should simply be banishment from France, if he would engage to return to Florence, and resume his former rank. Buonarroti replied, that he had relinquished his rank for ever in Italy; that he was a friend to freedom, and that he wished to remain in France, to enjoy the *vestigia morientis libertatis*!

This magnanimous and accomplished character was afterwards sent, along with the other prisoners, before the high national court at Vendome. The Paris newspapers passed high encomiums on the elegant and philosophical speeches which he made before his judges, notwithstanding which, we learn by posterior newspapers, that Babœuf and another, were condemned to death; and that the gallant and unfortunate Buonarroti, was sentenced, on the 28th of May, to be transported to Guiana!

JOSEPH LEBON,

Whose cruelties at Arras, and in the northern departments of France, rivalled those of the fan-

guinary Carrier on the Coasts of the Ocean, was originally a priest of the order of the *Oratorians*. He was afterwards professor of rhetoric, either at Beaune or Dijon, in Burgundy; and vicar (*curé*) in the department by which he was elected a member of the convention; while he was in the latter situation, his fanaticism brought on so outrageous a fit of madness, that it was necessary to chain him down during his cure. At the revolution, he discarded all the tenets of the Catholics, and assumed the title of priest of the Almighty, which he also laid aside; and at last professed himself openly an Atheist. Such was the singular progress of religious opinions in the mind of this sanguinary monster!

It was not till he was sent as commissioner of the legislative body, into the department of the North, that he discovered his villainous disposition, of which the following words, in a letter to the district of St. Omer, gave an early indication:—"Do not let a single rich man, or a man of sense, escape imprisonment, unless he has shown himself a strong and early friend to the revolution."

In the popular societies, he used to say:—" *Sans-culottes*, it is for you that we guillotine; if the guillotine be stopped, you will be destitute of every thing—you will starve. It is high time for the *sans-culottes* to take the places of the rich."—His affection for the poor, was, however, entirely forgotten, when, by the following curious mandate, he ordered all the inhabitants of the village of which he had been vicar, to be sent to gaol:—"In the name of the French people, Joseph Lebon, charges

the municipal officers of Neuville-la-Liberté, to take into custody, and convey to Arras, all the males and females who, in 1792, and 1793, did not attend the masses of the constitutional priests; a necessary folly in those days."—At Arras, he had established a revolutionary tribunal, the members of which he used to imprison, when the sentences they pronounced had not gratified his insatiable thirst for blood. On the days of execution, his favourite festivals, he used to run about the streets, with the collar of his shirt unbuttoned, dragging a long sabre after him, and crying out: "Their business is done—you will see them go by presently, in their way to the scaffold." After an execution, he always dined with the judges, the jurors, and the common hangman.

Armed with his long sabre, and with pistols in his girdle, he was constantly driving backward and forward between Arras and Cambray, accompanied by executioners, a guillotine, a band of music, and players, who called themselves the revolutionary company. One of the hangmen who had been barbarous enough to thrust a bleeding head into the face of a condemned man, standing on the scaffold, was a great favourite of Lebon. Sometimes he would come himself to count the heads that had been cut off; and once, at Arras, he harangued the populace out of a window immediately over the guillotine, while the executioner was performing his bloody task.

When the reign of the *Terrorists* was over, Joseph Lebon was one of the chiefs who suffered the pains

due to their enormous crimes. His head fell beneath the guillotine, which he had so often supplied with victims—a poor compensation for the unheard-of cruelties with which he had desolated and terrified the northern departments of France.

THE DUKE DE ROCHEFOUCAULD.

The blood of the nobles and priests murdered in the prisons of Paris, at the beginning of September, 1793, was still flowing, when that of a more illustrious victim than any of them was shed, at a distance from the capital. This was Rochefoucauld, a *ci-devant* duke, and member of the constituent assembly, where he had often displayed those talents which for two centuries past had been hereditary in his family. He was particularly skilful in finance, and was almost always the reporter of the committee appointed to watch over that branch of the public service. His conduct was uniformly governed by the principles of the soundest philosophy, and all his views directed towards the public advantage.

The commune at Paris issued a warrant to take him into custody on the 16th of August; but he received timely intimation of his danger, and concealed himself for a fortnight, in a little farm-house on one of his estates, situated in the midst of a wood. Thinking the storm was then blown over, he had the imprudence to join his family, at Forges. No sooner, however, was he there, than spies, who, doubtless had been sent in pursuit of him, gave information of his re-appearance, to the municipality

of Paris, by whom the warrant for his apprehension was renewed, and the putting of it into execution intrusted to a man of the name of Bouvard, an inhabitant of Vernon. Bouvard came to Forges for that purpose on the 2d. of September; but it was not till the evening of the following day, that he set off for Gournai with Rochefoucauld, and his family, who were also taken into custody. This delay, and the road he took, gave room to suspect that he was waiting till a band of assassins should be organized. It is certain at least that he contrived to reach Gournai on a market-day, as if he meant to expose his prisoner to the fury of the assembled populace. A variety of obstacles concurring at Gournai to prevent any mischief, he went on to Gisors, where the most ignorant part of the populace, in conjunction with a battalion of national guards that happened to be stationed there, insisted, with loud cries, that M. de Rochefoucauld should be shown to them—with what intention, was but too well proved by the event. Bouvard, without waiting for the crowd to disperse, gave orders to proceed, as he said, to Vernon; but he was not long before he discovered the purpose of his mind; for scarcely had the carriage proceeded a few yards, when he insisted on M. de Rochefoucauld's getting out, and walking before the horses. It was evident, however, that the prisoner would have been much safer in the coach, than in the midst of the assassins by whom he was surrounded. At the extremity of the suburbs, he ordered the carriages and the escort

to stop; and in an instant M. de Rochefoucauld was assailed with pikes and sabres, and deprived of life, before the face of his wife and mother, and in the midst of the constituted authorities of Gisors, of the national guards, and of a detachment of *gendarmerie*.—When the latter were reproached for defending him no better, they answered, that his life was not to be saved, and that it was very fortunate his family did not share his fate!

This atrocious murder was committed on the 4th of September, 1792, about three o'clock in the afternoon.

ALBITTE.

Albitte is a native of Dieppe, in Normandy. He was educated for the profession of the law, but had not had time to settle himself in business before the revolution took place. The greatest reproach which the aristocracy have cast on the national convention is, that it consisted, for the most part, of young barristers and attorneys; who, after the first and second emigrations, which deprived France of most of the men of the first-rate talents, found it easy to proclaim their abilities by vehement vociferations and incendiary motions in the popular societies. Allowing this imputation to be true in general, it applies to no person more than it does to Albitte. Indeed, his principal merit in procuring himself to be appointed a deputy to the national convention, was the zeal and assiduity evinced by him in the political clubs of his district.

Albitte was a zealous *Mountaineer*, as well as a

Jacobin, and a Robespierriſt in every ſenſe of the word. During the prevalence of that faction, he was, therefore, conſtantly employed in miſſions to the ſouth of France; particularly in Lyons, Savoy, and Nice. He ſerved the republic eſſentially while in this capacity, and acquired the reputation of a man of profound underſtanding. He was accused, however, with having been, in Lyons, a miniſter of the *Fuſillades*, projected by Collot d'Herbois, with having delivered the houſes of the ariſtocracy in that unfortunate city to be plundered by the ſoldiers—with having ſubjected the clergymen in Savoy to a rigorous reſponſibility for all events which had a tendency to diſturb the public peace—and with having oppreſſed the inhabitants of the county of Nice with the moſt galling requeſitions. Great allowances muſt be made, in weighing the propriety of moſt of theſe charges, for the bitterness of the ariſtocratic party; and the others, muſt be eſtimated by the conſideration, that theſe violent and irregular proceedings were the effect of that deplorable terrorism which was at that time diffuſed throughout the republic.

As ſoon as the moderate party began to treat for peace, the representatives of the people in miſſion were recalled to Paris; and as a terrible day of retribution hung over the heads of the *Mountainers*, Albitte was not likely to eſcape. After the revolt of the 1ſt Prairial, a decree of arreſt was iſſued againſt him and many others of his party; but, being ſolely grounded on the circumſtance of their having formerly belonged to the once

famous *Mountain*, it was highly disapproved of, even by the aristocracy and royalists themselves. Albitte was, however, fortunate enough to make his escape from Paris, and to find refuge in his native department.

It appeared afterwards, however, that this measure was only intended to prevent the *Mountaineers* from throwing obstacles in the way of the new constitution, which was then preparing. No sooner was the government established, than a decree of amnesty was published, in favour of all persons culpable for their pristine opinions; and the genuine republican spirit of Albitte was so far admitted, that he was appointed, by the directory, a *mayor*, or president, of the municipal commission of Dieppe, the place of his nativity.

If we may credit the lately suppressed royalist journals of Paris, Albitte was one among the many strangers and departmental men who were summoned to Paris to support the cause of the directory, and he is acknowledged to have been one of the most active. Supposing this true, could any thing be more natural than that the republic should be supported by her founders? They are compelled, even in their own defence, to make a common cause with the directory against the movements of the Bourbon party.

Albitte is about thirty-one years of age, tall, and well-shaped. In his figure, he was one of the best looking men in the convention. He was remarkable for his enterprising spirit, uncommon activity, an easy and fervid eloquence in the tri-

bune, and for very obliging manners and polite conversation.

DUMOLARD,

Is a native of Caudebec, in Normandy, descended of a noble family, and lord of a small estate near Rouen. He was an early proficient in literature, and made considerable progress in the study of civil law. He was endeavouring to procure admission into the parliament of Normandy, in the capacity of a counsellor or advocate, when the revolution suddenly deprived him of that resource. He had already expended the greater part of his fortune, and was aware that it was necessary for him to follow the stream of the revolution, if he wished to acquire a comfortable situation under the new order of things. Accordingly, upon the first breaking out of the war in the Netherlands, in April, 1792, he repaired to the army, commanded, at that time by marshal de Rochambeau. He was beginning to obtain preferment in the army, when the transactions of the famous 10th of August rendered necessary the convocation of a national convention. The numberless emigrations of the gentry of Normandy, and others who had received a liberal education, gave Dumolard a presumption that there was a probability of his being appointed deputy to the convention, should he return to his own department. He accordingly offered himself as a candidate, and was elected.

In a state of great public fermentation, those

persons act the most interesting parts who possess the greatest energy and spirit of enterprise. In such circumstances, rank and even talents, are little attended to. This consideration will account for Dumoulard having made no splendid figure in the convention. He merely proposed some amendments in the new constitution, in the summer of 1795; which, being obviously dictated by good sense, were immediately adopted.

Having continued, by lot, a member of the fourth legislature, he has distinguished himself in it by an apparent spirit of moderation in every motion which related either to liberty of opinion and religious worship, or to the finances and public contributions. His conduct towards the directory, and respecting the true interests of Republican France, has not, however, been marked by equal moderation.

Dumolard, by continuing a member of the present council of five hundred, is one of the old, or last, third of the convention. He has distinguished himself on several recent occasions, by his motions for declaring that the soldiers of the army of Italy, in accelerating a peace with the Emperor, had deserved well of their country and mankind; by his eloquent speech on the anniversary of the 10th of August; by his apology for the constituted authorities of the republic; and by many other exertions of his talents.

Dumolard has, however, been always considered as a friend to monarchy; and he himself has not scrupled to acknowledge it. One day, when at

table with some select friends, being asked, why he acted in the council the part of a republican, contrary to his real sentiments?—“*The Marquis d’Argens,*” answered he, “*observes, that when the ass spoke to the prophet Balaam, he adopted the language of men; but that if the prophet Balaam had intended to speak to asses, he would have adopted their language, in order to make himself understood.*” Such being his sentiments, it is not wonderful that he was included in the late proscription of the royalist party, which took place on the 18th Fructidor.

Dumolard is about thirty-two years of age, of short stature, long and dark visaged: he is extremely polite; and in conversation highly entertaining and instructive.

LA FAYETTE.

The father of this celebrated man, was of a noble family, and a colonel in the French service. He married a lady of the house of Chavagnac, in Auvergne, and from that marriage was born the Marquis de la Fayette, at the castle of Chavagnac.

Young Fayette, remained not long in Auvergne; for as his father had a magnificent palace at Paris, where he chiefly resided, he was there brought up, till he was old enough to be admitted into the College of Louis le Grand, where he finished his education.

Upon leaving the college, he entered in the *musqueteers* as a volunteer, and married, whilst he was in that body, a lady of the celebrated family of Noailles, the courageous, unfortunate, and amiable daughter of the Duc d’Ayen.

La Fayette was nineteen years old when he determined to take an active part in the American struggle for liberty. No power had yet openly espoused the cause, although all of them rejoiced in the revolt of the American colonies, and in the prospect it opened of their separation from the mother country.—La Fayette having secretly concerted his measures with the American Agents in France, was on the point of his departure, when they received fresh advices from America, that the affairs of the congress were in the most deplorable situation. On their representation that they thought it their duty to dissuade him from his attempt in so critical a moment, as he could not fail to be involved himself in the ruin of the congress: “*Then it is so much the more incumbent upon me,*” he replied, “*to hasten my departure.*”

It is well known how much his assistance contributed to retrieve American affairs; how much his military and political services supported that revolution, and that by means of the change it wrought in the public opinion in France, it determined the court of Versailles to espouse the the cause of the congress. To that single circumstance, therefore, may be referred the establishment of American independance.

La Fayette’s pecuniary sacrifices in the American cause were great; he returned to France for the express purpose of procuring succours in ships, men, money, and military stores, and refused any command, till his blood, shed on the field of battle, and

his successes, had entitled him to it. During the winter of 1777-8, a cabal was formed in the congress against the commander in chief, and they wished to take from him young Fayette, whose popularity was daily increasing. Gates, lately made war minister, proposed to La Fayette, in the name of the Congress, and with circumstances likely to be disagreeable to Washington, the chief command of the northern army; which, by rendering him, at twenty years of age, independent of that general, opened to him the prospect of a glorious career. But La Fayette, faithful to friendship, and aware of the fatal consequences of such intrigues, would accept the command only with the participation, and on condition of being under the orders, of Washington.

After his return to France, he brought an accusation, in 1788, against Calonne, in the assembly of notables, for exchanging the national domains, and appropriating millions of their revenues to gratify the queen, the count d'Artois, and the rest of the court cabal.

He was the first who proposed to the national assembly, the drawing up a *declaration of rights*, which he did as early as the 11th of July, 1789. A copy of this declaration he transmitted to the electors of Paris, then assembled, that it might be read to the people, and it was accompanied with his well-known energetic address: "*Call to mind the sentiments which nature has engraven upon the heart of every citizen; and which assumes a new force, when recognized by*

all.—For a nation to love liberty, it is sufficient that she knows it; and to be free, it is sufficient that she wills it.” On this occasion, Mirabeau felt a pang of envy, that another patriot should have thus given the first hint of so important a project, as that of a new constitution.

Amongst the numerous plans of a *Declaration of Rights*, the most distinguished were those of the Abbé Syeyes, M. de la Fayette, and M. Mounier; the two last corresponded very nearly in principle.

After the recal of Neckar, Bailly was chosen mayor, and the marquis de la Fayette commander-in-chief of the national guards of Paris.

On the famous 5th of October, 1789, a deputation of the citizens presented themselves to La Fayette, exclaiming, “We will go in search of the king, and bring him to Paris: we must also exterminate the regiment of Flanders, and the body-guards.” He received at the same instant, a letter from the municipality, enjoining him to march to Versailles: on receiving this order, he reluctantly commanded the battalions of the national guards to march.

The troops, on their arrival at Versailles, on the fifth, in the evening, sought for lodging and repose, and their commander also retired to rest. Early in the morning, however, a horrible train of calamities roused him from his indifference and security. He instantly made every exertion to save the body-guards, and it is believed, if he had not vigorously interposed as he did, a still greater number of victims would have fallen on that disastrous morning.

On the grand confederation of the 14th of July, 1789, a spectacle unprecedented for sublimity took place in the *Champ de Mars*. The king who had been nominated, for this day alone, to the supreme and absolute command of the national guards of France, deputed his command to Fayette ; so that he was, on that day, generalissimo of not less than six millions of armed men !

On the evening before the impolitic flight of the king, from which event all the subsequent evils in France may be dated, Bailly, the mayor of Paris, communicated to La Fayette, his suspicions, and reminded him how much it was his duty to guard the *Thuilleries*. La Fayette thereon went to the palace, renewed himself the watch-word at all the entrances, and left Gouvion, his major-general, at the gate of *Villequier*, to pass the whole night there.

After the return of the king, La Fayette was believed to be reconciled to the Lameths and his party, and it was under the influence of that supposed reconciliation, that the unfortunate affair took place at the *Champ de Mars*. The firing upon the tumultuous people was deemed a conspiracy to assassinate the true patriots, and afterwards proved fatal as well to Bailly as to Fayette.

In consequence of the events of the 20th of June 1792, Fayette, who was then commandant in the army upon the frontiers, wrote a menacing letter against the instigators of the outrage on the king, and also presented himself, on the 29th of June, at

the bar of the assembly, to demand that a prosecution might be commenced against them, and that the Jacobin club should be abolished!

After the 10th of August, several letters of his were found in the palace, conceived to be discreditable to his patriotism, and which disgraced him in the eyes of the Parisians. His name was in consequence inserted afterwards in the indictment against Marie Antoinette. He is there called, "*in every sense of the word, a favourite of the widow Capet.*" It is certain, however, that he was far from being in the good graces of her majesty; on the contrary, she often used to say to her friends: "*Must I always have that coxcomb before my eyes?*" If, therefore, recourse was had to La Fayette, to answer any purpose of the court, it was only because he was commander of the national guards.

Two or three instances may be cited, to prove that the ambition of promoting the cause of freedom, and the improvement and happiness of his country, was the only motive which ever actuated this amiable man. When at the head of the national guards, and possessing considerable influence in the revolutionary government, he, more than any other person, pressed for the organization of a constitution. Being informed that the deputies of the confederated national guards of France designed to invest him with the title of their generalissimo, he proposed, that the national assembly should decree it unconstitutional to command the national guards of more than one district. When fifteen thousand of those confederated national guards surrounded

him, rending the air with their acclamations, he made use of these words: "Notwithstanding my gratitude to you for your affection, I cannot refrain from an emotion of terror: reserve that enthusiasm for the cause of liberty, and that unbounded attachment only for the laws." As soon as the constitution was finished, he resigned the immense power with which he had been entrusted; retired to his estate, three hundred and sixty miles from the capital, resisting all sollicitations; and could not be prevailed on to leave his retirement, till the breaking-out of the war made it his duty to accept of that fatal command which had been conferred on him by the unanimous voice of a fickle nation.

It so happened, however, that he had neither time nor opportunity to display his military talents in their full extent: the glory of saving France was reserved for his rivals in arms. He acted, however, a nobler part in disgrace; for he scorned, like Dumourier, to capitulate with the enemies of his country. He did not deliver himself, but fell into their hands, in consequence of a violation of the law of nations; for he was seized on neutral ground, and treated as a prisoner of war, after he had ceased to be a soldier.

His imprisonment in the dungeons of Olmutz, reflects ETERNAL DISGRACE on the house of Austria; and has contributed not a little to explain the true motives of those arbitrary monarchs, who wantonly embarked in a war of plunder and dis-

memberment, under the shallow pretext of supporting religion, and restoring order.

At the time of writing this, it is confidently stated, that he was liberated on the 2d of September, after a cruel captivity of nearly five years. Should he return to France, there is little doubt but he will acquit himself of the charges brought against his patriotism; and will, in time, arrive at the highest honours which his countrymen have it in their power to confer upon him.

LE CHAPELIER.

Isaac le Chapelier was born at Rennes, in Brittany, where his father was an eminent awyer, counsellor of the states of Brittany, and *substitut* of the general syndics attornies of the province; his family was respectable, and his reputation for probity procured him letters of nobility, which were granted him by Louis XV, in consequence of the demand of the states. The son, however, of a favourite of the court, and of the privileged orders, became one of the greatest enemies to the throne, and to nobility.

Young Chapelier was brought up in a college at Rennes, and distinguished himself early by his extraordinary attainments. He became in due time an advocate, and maintained the reputation of an accomplished orator. His manner abounded in dignity, elegance, and grace; and his style united the force of Demosthenes with the persuasive eloquence of Cicero: it was equally remarkable for the keenness of its point and satire.

In 1789, he was elected deputy to the constituent assembly, and displayed in it all his powers of oratory, from its first commencement. He was soon ranked among its most distinguished leaders, and was chosen president: his presidency was distinguished by the remarkable circumstance, that he was the first in that office who had occasion to assume a pre-eminence over the king.

In the beginning of the revolution, many of the country-seats of the nobility were reduced to ashes; this was more particularly the case in Brittany, and Le Chapelier was strongly suspected of having been instrumental in the destruction of many of them. It appeared that he wrote a letter to a man of the name of Valès de Loyac; the private instructions of which the man observed so well, that he was afterwards imprisoned, and would have been punished with death, if he had not been protected by the influence of Le Chapelier. This fact was so notorious, that the Viscount de Mirabeau (brother to the great Mirabeau) having a beautiful country-house in Brittany, and alarmed for its fate, threatened Le Chapelier openly in the assembly, on this business, and told him, that if his seat were destroyed, he would make him answerable for the loss.

Le Chapelier experienced the fate of a large portion of the founders of the republic. An energetic republican observes, that "it is a lamentable fact, that the historian of the revolution scarcely mentions any person of importance, whose sufferings he has not subsequently to relate." It was peculiar in the fate of Le Chapelier; that he, who,

during the constituent assembly, had constantly sat on the left side, and never suffered an opportunity to escape him of humbling the nobles and privileged orders, should be afterwards accused of having conspired against the republic with the very men whose country-seats he was accused of having burnt, and to whom he had always been a declared enemy. Under the domination of Robespierre, he was accused of a conspiracy, with Déprémenil, Malherbes de Lamoignon, Lady Lepeltier Rosambo, daughter to Malherbes, Ladies De Château Brilliant, De Rochochoir, the celebrated Thouret, and many others, all of them of the first distinction. They were conducted to the unsparing guillotine, on the 22d of April, 1794, three months before the fall of the detestable tyrant, who spilled such torrents of the best blood of his fellow-citizens.

The following Latin verses were written upon the death of Le Chapelier.

Cur periit vir qui tot tanta que Crimina fecit?

Non satis ipse ferox atque rebellis erat.

Aras destruxit, Regi abstulit ipse Coronam;

Crimina quid profunt? non *Jacobinus* erat.

Le Chapelier was of a middle stature, his face was oval and flat, and his complexion yellow. Being short-sighted, he always wore spectacles. In his dress he was extremely elegant, and always fashionable; being the model to all the *beaux* at Rennes. He wore his hair extremely well curled, and powdered; his fingers were loaded with rings, and he was never seen without six or seven of them

upon his fingers. He was not less fashionable in regard to the furniture of his house, and used to change it as often as the mode varied. His furniture, in consequence, though extremely elegant and expensive, never served him two years together.

VICTOR HUGUES.

A more extraordinary character has scarcely commanded attention since the commencement of the French revolution, than Victor Hugues. He was unknown before the year 1792, except as a subaltern officer.

The miserable state to which the French West India Islands were reduced, during the first year of the republic, occasioned the famous (some say infamous) committee of *salût public* to send out commissions, with extraordinary powers, to endeavour to restore them to the dominion of the mother-country. They had been dismembered partly by internal dissensions, and partly by the hostile forces of Great Britain. The national convention had just passed a decree, declaring, that negro-slavery in all the French colonies was abolished; and that all men, without distinction of colour, *domiciliated* in the colonies (i. e. settled as in a home) were French citizens, and entitled to all the rights confirmed by the constitution. It was for some time a dispute in the committee, whether this signal decree should be committed to a general who had already distinguished himself in the army of the Rhine, or to Hugues, Chrétien, &c. strongly recommended by two members of the other committee of go-

vernment, who were acquainted with their patriotism and courage.

Two other commissioners were united to Victor Hugues: he appears, however, to have undertaken the most dangerous part of their duty. He put his life in the greatest hazard, in carrying the decree and his own proclamations among the revolted negroes, who had assembled in vast numbers, in defiance of all government; and he had address enough to convey them into the British lines, and thereby greatly shook the attachment of the armed slaves to the British cause. His proclamation was the most undaunted step ever taken; and to it, more than to any other measure, do the French ascribe their good fortune in recovering their much-valued island of Guadaloupe. Victor Hugues made his landing good at Point Petre, notwithstanding a powerful British fleet lay within five leagues of it; and, by a promptitude and hardiness which have, perhaps, surpassed any action of an individual since the commencement of the revolution, brought the island within the pale of the republican government. He afterwards carried hostilities into two neighbouring islands, and realized, by his own share of the captures, a fortune, it is said, of not less than eight millions of livres. Such has been the success of a commissioner of the new government, with the *brevet*, or *local rank*, of general, *armed* chiefly with a decree of enfranchisement to slaves, who, though our fellow-creatures, are impiously pronounced unworthy to receive, or unable to maintain, liberty.

Victor Hugues has been continued in his com-

mand, after the fall of his original patrons; but that circumstance arose entirely from the distance of the theatre on which he had been acting. He has achieved much, yet he deserves neither love nor admiration: he may be truly said not to possess a single drop of the "milk of human kindness" in his whole composition. In the days of Jacobin frenzy, he might have been panegyricized, as he expected; now that frenzy has passed by, his conduct, like those of his party, are devoted to the execration of mankind.

SANTERRE.

The history of Masaniello, a poor fisherman in Naples, who suddenly became commander of 150,000 men, in revolt against the Spanish viceroy, was, previously to the French revolution, one of the most prominent instances of the vicissitudes of human affairs. The elevation of Santerre, to the rank of commander-in-chief of the national guards of France, forms now, however, a phenomenon hardly less astonishing than the elevation of Masaniello.

Santerre was a brewer in the *Fauxbourg St. Antoine*; and carrying on an extensive trade, he gave employment to a considerable number of people. He was consequently exceedingly popular, among the *Canaille*, of that Spital-fields of Paris. As early as 1789, he was a distinguished reformer, and took an active part, in conjunction with Legendre, Saint Hurugue, and other popular leaders. At the time of the organization of the national guard, he was appointed commander of the battalion of the *Enfans*

Trouvés, in the suburbs; a situation extremely suitable to a man of his popularity and influence.

Santerre in the *Fauxbourg St. Antoine*, was what Camille des Moulins, was in the *Palais Royal*—a man who led all the inhabitants within its jurisdiction. The first event which distinguished him was the famous 20th of June, 1792, when the inhabitants of the suburbs marched in arms to the king's palace, to force him to sanction the two decrees relative to the clergy and the defence of the capital. He was certainly the chief promoter of the outrages of that day. The ringleaders had a meeting either at his house, or in the hall of the section *Enfants Trouvés*, where they regulated the schemes necessary to persuade and determine the populace. When the people marched, Santerre was at the head of his battalion, which, by previous regulation, was to be joined by others on the place of the Bastile. It was remarked that the only body which marched with regularity, and had cannon, was that which was commanded by him.

The outrageous behaviour of Santerre on this occasion, gave him a claim to the acquaintance of the Duke of Orleans, who conceived so great an esteem for him, that he always associated him in his convivial parties, either at Paris, or at Mousseau. This connection contributed much to his subsequent preferment.

The 10th of August achieved what the 20th of June had no more than attempted. Mandat, commander of the national guard, being represented as a traitor to the popular cause, the municipality ap-

pointed Santerre, to be his successor. His achievements on that never-to-be-forgotten day, as well as the final issue of his activity, are already too public to require notice in this place.

The events which rapidly followed, proved that Santerre was worthy of the confidence which the ruling junta had reposed in him. In November, the same Marseillois and Federalists, who had left the provinces to assist the Parisians in overturning the throne, publicly revolted, and walking through the streets of Paris, sword in hand, exclaimed, "*Off with the heads of Robespierre and Danton.—No trial for the King.*" Santerre on this occasion, gave orders to the national guard to observe a stricter duty, and caused large patrols to parade the streets, especially near the lodgings of those individuals whose lives were in danger. It is ascribed to a similar vigilance, that the Royal Family were never able to escape from the Temple.

On the 21st of January, 1793, the day of the King's execution, Santerre commanded the national guard. He was at the foot of the scaffold, and is accused of the most shocking inhumanity to the unfortunate monarch. Louis wished to deliver some dying sentiments to the people. No sooner, however, had he uttered the first words—" *Mon peuple,*" than Santerre violently exclaimed—" *You are brought here to die, not to speak;*" and gave instant orders for beating the drums.—His friends apologize for this unfeeling conduct, and state, that he was compelled to act as he did, to prevent an insur-

rection, which might have arisen from the sympathy of the people towards the illustrious sufferer, had he been permitted to address them.

When the civil war in *la Vendée* broke out, Santerre was appointed one of the generals to act against the rebels. He behaved with his usual zeal and promptitude, and obtained several considerable victories. However, under the reign of terror, he was dismissed, and committed to prison. It is wonderful that so conspicuous a character was never brought to trial, either by Robespierre, or during the re-action of the opposite party. He was indebted for his liberty to the general amnesty, since which he has lived in obscurity.

The present residence of Santerre is not ascertained. In 1795, it was a matter of doubt, whether he resided in Paris or not. A few months since, it was stated in one of the French papers, that the Directory, in consequence of the threatened struggle with the Legislative body, had founded the disposition of the *Fauxbourg St. Antoine*, but without effect, for *Santerre* was no longer at their head. This proves either that he is not in Paris, or that he has retired from public business.

CHENIER.

M. I. Chenier was born at Constantinople, in the year 1762. His father was French consul in that city, and well known throughout Europe, as a man of letters, for his work, entitled, *The present State of the Empire of Morocco*. Young Chenier, and two of his brothers, were sent to France for

the sake of their education ; and they all of them gave the most promising hopes of improvement. At the beginning of the revolution, Chenier was one of those young literati who evinced the greatest enthusiasm for the new order of things. His first philosophical and patriotic performance, and that which procured him the highest celebrity and favour among the popular party, was the famous tragedy of *Charles the IXth, or, the School for Kings*. This piece was meant as a satire against despotic governments, the profligacy of courts, religious intrigues, &c.; the principal scene contained in it was the dreadful day so well known in the history of France under the name of *La St. Barthelemy*. It was against this play that Mr. Burke fulminated his bitterest invectives, on account of its many indecent scenes, and especially for its introducing upon the stage the Cardinal of Lorraine in his pontifical robes : for this Mr. Burke declared, that the author ought to have been sent to the gallies, and the players to the house of correction.

From the year 1789, when his *Charles the Ninth* was first represented, till the year 1792, Chenier lost not a moment of his leisure in directing the public mind by other dramatic productions. In this period, his *Ferelon*, *Visitandines*, &c. were received with uncommon cordiality by the public. He acquired by them a just claim to be appointed a member of the national convention.

During the greatest agitations of the revolutionary

factions, Chenier took no considerable share in public affairs: he was serviceable, however, to his country, by his numerous patriotic songs and poems. The emigrants, always eager to throw odium upon the republicans, unjustly charged him with having contributed to the death of his brother, André Chenier, who was guillotined in April, 1794. They add, that he did this to rid himself of one who was likely to become more conspicuous in the literary world than himself. They insist that Chenier, far from interposing his influence in behalf of his unfortunate brother, was heard to say, in the hall of the convention—" *Very well; if my brother be guilty, let him perish.*" This circumstance, if true, proves the atrocities which may be committed by a mind urged to excess by political fury: his conduct was, however, supposed to be caused by the habitual panic arising from a dread of Robespierre, in whose eyes intercession for an accused man was a fatal and inextinguishable crime. The calumny, notwithstanding, so far gained ground, that several anonymous letters were addressed to Chenier, from different parts of the republic, with the motto—" *Cain, restore to us thy brother.*"

Chenier was certainly not a Robespierrist, in the strict sense of the word: he did not, however, coincide with the principles of the succeeding party, who have been denominated the *Thermidorians*. His opposition tended, therefore, to make republicanism appear in an unfavourable light, and to raise sanguine hopes among the royalists. He was heard, more than once, to complain of the condu-

of the ruling party during the summer of 1795, and frequently reproached his colleagues with a line from Horace—*Dum vitant stulti vitia, in contraria currunt*. While a member of the committee of general security, at the time of passing the famous law of the 23d Messidor, third year, by which foreigners of every description were enjoined to quit France, he made an eloquent and energetic remonstrance against the measure, and prevailed upon his colleagues not to extend its execution to those foreigners who resided in France for the love of liberty, some of whom had even been prosecuted or banished from their native countries merely for adhering to its principles. The *arrêt* of the committee, drawn up by him, purported, accordingly, that the French nation was too generous to drive away from its territories those foreigners who had been the victims of liberty, under the despotic governments of their several native countries.

In November, 1795, Chenier made his colleagues sensible of the numberless disasters which the *Thermidorian* administration had entailed upon the cause of the republicans. He denounced to the convention the wanton massacres that had been perpetrated in the south of France by the disaffected. He stated an occurrence, which he said had taken place in Arles, viz. that a body of royalists, priests, and returned emigrants, had formally invited the *ci-devant* nobility and gentry of that place to hold a meeting on the quay, bordering upon the *Rhône*; where, after partaking of ices and other

luxuries, they gratified themselves with the cannibal spectacle of seeing the republicans, who had been confined in the prisons on the charge of being terrorists, thrown from the top of the tower into the river! Chenier was also one of the deputies who predicted that the new constitution of 1795, concerted in the midst of so many factions, could not be carried into execution, without hazard, during the war: he therefore concurred with Tallien and others, in proposing a *commission of five*, which should assume the reins of government, and act provisionally. The motion was opposed by Thibadeau, and rejected by the convention.

On the first meeting of the *National Institute*, in February, 1796, Chenier proposed that the meeting should be regulated in the democratic manner; that the eldest member should be appointed president, and the youngest the secretary. He did this, perhaps, with a view to be himself appointed their secretary; well-knowing that he was the youngest. In the same sitting, he moved that all the members then assembled should take the oath of hatred to royalty, and send a letter to the Directory, declaratory of their adherence to the republic. This measure, though agreed to and executed, was highly disapproved of by those members who were either royalists, or who did not concern themselves with political subjects; no one perceiving the necessity of keeping up a connection between a literary body and the political government.

Chenier has had, perhaps, more enemies to encounter than any other person connected with

the revolution. There is no part of his public or private character which has not been either defamed or attacked.

As the inspector of the national conservatory of music, his patriotic songs have frequently been subjects of severe criticisms. Factious journalists have called him *Le Turc Chenier*, alluding to his being a native of Constantinople; while others have styled him *Le Cygne de Turquie* (the Turkish Swan). Michaud, editor of *La Quotidienne*, has made a neat anagram upon his name, by rendering *M. I. Chenier* into *Rime Chien*. But the severest remark, levelled at his reputation, has been made by the emigrant Count de Rivarol; who, speaking of the decay of dramatic poetry in Paris, writes—*Où Chenier foule aux pieds les cendres de Voltaire*.

Chenier is, notwithstanding, a man of great talents; and is, at this moment, conductor of a new journal, entitled—*Le Conservateur de la République*. He is about thirty-five years of age, of short stature, rather broad-set, and with a brown complexion.

THURIOT.

This Frenchman is certainly no contemptible combatant in the revolutionary struggle of his country. He made his first *legislative campaign* in the convention, and a *bloody* one it really proved; there being no fewer than forty-one chiefs, or adherents to chiefs, slain by the national sword (*glaive national*) and upwards of a hundred and fifty, imprisoned, or driven into exile. Thuriot entered as a *sans-culotte*, and has maintained his principles to

this very moment, being now under the *ban* as an incurable Jacobin. Yet, he never associated with Marat or Robespierre, and condemned the extravagant speeches of the one, and the destructive measures of the other; but he is a declared champion for universal suffrage in the elector, and exemption from qualification in the elected.

He says, the revolution was designed to raise the condition of the lowest, and he will never rest till it has effected the purpose. St. Just formerly proposed an *Ararian Law*, and Thuriot, Cambon, Duhem, and Laignelot, are said to be in favour of such a measure; it is therefore not wonderful that they are in disgrace with the *Modérés*, and in detestation with the Royalists.

Thuriot first distinguished himself as a speaker in his opposition to Condorcet's motion, the 13th of May, 1793, for calling a new Convention, on the ground of the imminent danger the republic was in, and the urgent necessity of a constitution; for he saw his own plan, and that of the committee of which he was a member, would be rejected.

Thuriot was an indefatigable wrestler against the Girondine faction, nor did he cease to renew his struggles every day till it was entirely thrown to the ground. He would literally beat the air and the ground in his declamations, that his adversaries might have no rest. He was rewarded for his share of this victory (if a reward it could be called) by a place in the committee of public safety, which he entered upon the 10th of July, 1793. He has not, however, been accused even by those who are the most

adverse to the republic, as exercising any cruelty or oppression, in that invidious situation.

It is therefore most probable, that should the Jacobins ever regain an ascendancy in France, Thuriot would appear at their head, being, in every sense of the word, "A Man of the People."

He possesses invincible courage, and he showed it when he undertook to defend Barrère, Collot d'Herbois, and the other five members accused by Lecointre, as the tail (*la queue*) of Robespierre; he declared, they had conducted themselves pursuant to the national wish, nor could they have acted otherwise without incurring its displeasure, and perhaps its punishment.

Thuriot is obliged by a decree, to reside at a certain distance from Paris. It is certain that he is alive, and yet his *shade* is sometimes seen to skim through the streets of that city, whenever it is agitated by political disturbances.

Thuriot is about thirty-two years of age, is of a slender make, extremely impassioned in the height of debate; and in many of his oratorical postures, greatly resembles Mr. Sheridan.

MERLIN DE THIONVILLE.

Men and events have been so much involved in each other with respect to the French Revolution, that it is almost impossible to give interesting anecdotes of the one, without being forced into a brief history of the other.

The infidelity of the first generals appointed to command the Republican forces, suggested to the

legislature, the necessity of commissioning, out of its own body, such individuals as were most accredited for their patriotism, to superintend the conduct of the chiefs, and relieve the wants, and inspirit the minds, of the soldiery.

If these commissioners did not, like the consuls of Rome, act in a double capacity, their authority was at least equal; since, on their own suspicion, they could suspend the commanders, and put in requisition every thing needful for the public service, whether in the civil or military department.

It was Merlin's lot to be thus stationed as a commissioner in that ill-fated place *Mentz*, which was about to be again wrested from the hands of the French, who had so gallantly captured it the preceding winter.

The failure to relieve this important fortress, formed the chief accusation against the brave but unfortunate Custine, and cost him his head on the scaffold. The convention passed a decree of censure on the French garrison, for surrendering the town and citadel to the Prussians; but Merlin's report of their courage, and the hardships they had endured, removed the unmerited censure, and indeed their behaviour afterwards justified the eulogium the commissioner passed upon them in the legislature. He represented the scarcity of the necessaries of life, and the short allowances of bread on which the garrison had subsisted for several weeks before the capitulation, and that six livres had actually been given for a dead cat; with other such afflicting recitals.

The French troops, not being detained as prisoners of war, were transported in carriages across the country, at an immense expence, and finished, under the name of *the Legion of Mentz*, the campaign in La Vendée. They there turned the balance decidedly in favour of the republic, although it cost them dearly; since out of thirteen thousand rank and file, only eighteen hundred lived to see their friends or their homes again. Merlin accompanied his brave, but unfortunate, companions, on this latter expedition, nor did he leave them till they were allowed to relax from the toilsome duty which had so fatally reduced their numbers. If Merlin did not distinguish himself like Cyrus in the field, he, at least, gained the affection of the soldiery as much by his mild and affable behaviour. After the manner of that great prince and frugal general, he could sit down with his bread and cresses among his companions in arms, and make a satisfactory meal. Merlin de Thionville was averse to the Robespierrean cruelties, and on the ninth of Thermidor took a decided part against him and his abettors.

LACROIX.

This Deputy accompanied Danton as a commissioner for the affairs of the Low Countries, after Dumourier had over-run them in the autumn of 1792. He was suspected to have enriched himself, while upon that duty, by venal practices, but which never could be proved against him. The event which has most distinguished him during the

revolution, and which will keep his name in remembrance for ages to come, was his motion in the convention, on the 4th of February, 1794, *for the abolition of slavery in the French West India islands.*

After expatiating upon the troubles and calamities of that part of the state, and upon the benevolent influence of civil liberty and the equality of rights, he said, "We cannot dissemble but that in our constitution we have been egotists, and that we have forgotten the people of colour. We must rescue ourselves from the censure of posterity. We must, at length, frankly advance to the great question; and, in truth, our principles force us to it. Let us, then, declare, that *slavery is abolished in all the French colonies*—let us decree that all men of colour are French citizens, and that they shall enjoy the blessings of the constitution we are adopting." A spontaneous rising-up of the convention testified how congenial the proposition was to the feelings of freemen.

Jean Francois Lacroix was charged as an accomplice with Danton, in a pretended conspiracy against the committee of *Salût Public*; and suffered death by the guillotine, on the 9th of April, 1794.

Lacroix was a native of *Pont-audemer*, and like one-fourth part of the convention, was brought up to the law. He was forty years of age, of a florid complexion, inclined to corpulency; and his person altogether might not have been unaptly compared to that of the Duke of Bedford.

FRERON,

EX-DÉPUTY to the National Convention, is a son of the famous Journalist of that name, who, many years ago conducted the periodical work, *L'année Littéraire*, well known for its eternal philippics against Voltaire, and for the ironical repartees made by that elegant writer, in answer to the critiques which appeared in it. Freron was early initiated by his father in literature, which he had cultivated with success in obscurity, before the Revolution took place. His popularity in the Fauxbourg St. Antoine, over the inhabitants of which section he had acquired a great ascendancy, procured him to be appointed a member of the Convention, and he may be said, jointly with the Ex-Capuchin Chabot, to have disposed of that Fauxbourg, as it were, at pleasure.

Freron was of the party of the Mountain, and, consequently, much attached to Robespierre. Under the reign of terror, he was intrusted with a mission to Toulon, conjointly with Robespierre, the younger, and Barras, the present Director. From the original correspondence, since published, which passed between him and Robespierre, the elder, during the mission to Toulon, it appears that he took uncommon pains to form the mind of the younger brother, and to initiate him, so to speak, in the height of the principles. “*We are defamed,*” said he “*in one of his letters, as being too sanguinary. Those however who think so, ought to know, that, in*

Toulon, the galley slaves are the only persons who have not deserved the fusillade." It should not be forgotten that Freron, and Robespierre's brother, have been accused on the doubtful authority of the Emigrants, of having seized for their own use all the specie they found in the houses of the Royalists in Toulon. This charge, though absolutely false with regard to the younger Robespierre, was judged, at the time, to be not wholly void of foundation as it respected Freron; since it was much talked of in the Committee of Public Safety, when Robespierre and his colleagues were preparing to take a review of the transactions of the Representatives on mission. This cause, among others, tended much to accelerate the downfall of that illustrious tyrant, by compelling Tallien, Freron, Barras, and many others, who did not care to have their conduct examined by the equity of Revolutionary Tribunals, to unite their force and bring about the Revolution of the 9th of Thermidor.

It has been frequently remarked that Robespierre, who was idolized throughout France so long as he was in power, has never had a single advocate since his death. But, what is more surprising, those, who have contributed the most to inspire the nation with horror and antipathy against him, were his most intimate friends during his life. The chief leaders of the *Thermidorians* were Tallien and Freron, both moving in a line consonant to their different capacities: the former being more active in business, and the latter as a conductor of pamphlets

pamphlets and journals. The periodical work, entitled *L'Orateur du Peuple*, was undertaken by Freron in the autumn of 1794, with a view to counteract and destroy the whole system of public spirit which had been brought into exercise under the preceding dynasty called, *La Sansculotterie*, and to incite the Parisian youth to a hatred and persecution of the Jacobins. No journal perhaps in so short a time ever produced such an extraordinary effect. During the winter, and in the spring of 1795, the young men, both in the metropolis and in the departments, chastised, and sometimes put to death the Jacobins wherever they found them, to the tune of *Le Reveil du Peuple*, removing also from all public places the Republican statues, pictures, and emblems, and taking down the red cap, the standard of *Sansculotterie*. This behaviour was not at all resented by Freron and the majority of the Convention, who were of his party, and consequently apprised of his intentions, it was however beheld with indignation and horror by the more energetic Republicans. The Deputy Duhem openly declaimed against these irregularities, but, finding his motions not much attended to, he was at length silent.

A curious anecdote deserves to be recorded *en passant*. The painter David had just presented the National Convention with a fine picture of Brutus, intreating the honour that it might be placed in the hall of their sittings. When one of the Secretaries had finished reading David's letter, and a resolution had passed for the purpose, a Deputy of
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the Mountain, called *Gaston*, with a sprightliness characteristic of his Countrymen, exclaimed, *I move by way of amendment, that, first of all, the brilliant Freronian youth be consulted on the subject; if not, poor Brutus runs the risk of being kicked out of the ball in the course of a few days.*

It is not to be wondered at, if Freron, after all these movements, was suspected of being a Royalist, and as such courted by all persons of fashion. These were soon however undeceived. The persecution instituted by him against the Jacobins lasted only till the new constitution of 1795 was established. After that epoch Freron stopped the publication of his journals and shewed that he was a Republican in his heart. He was highly incensed at the Sections of Paris for the misuse which they had made of his name, and he co-operated actively in the measures of the Committee of General Security, being one of those appointed to command the Conventional forces against the Rebellious Sections. By his exertions on the 13th Vendemiaire, the stubborn section of *Le Pelletier*, called by Freron, *the head quarters of the Rebels*, was effectually reduced.

After the overthrow of the Sections of Paris, the National Convention took into consideration the proceedings in the South of France, where the Republicans were assassinated daily by the Royalists. Convinced that such acts of revenge were the effect of the effervescence produced in the minds of the young people by Freron's journal, and
much

much more by the song of *Le Reveil du Peuple*, they judged it proper to send on mission into those parts, the same representative who had been, in some measure, the innocent cause of so much mischief. Freron accordingly set out for the South of France in the autumn of 1795.

This new mission of Freron proved more serviceable to the cause of the Republic than his former one. He re-established good order in Marseilles, Arles, Aix, Faramans, and in every town of Provence. He punished some juvenile leaders among the Royalists, dismissed the Constituted Authorities which had not interfered by their exertions to prevent assassinations, arrested the soldiers who had deserted, and obliged all the young men, within the age of requisition, to repair to the armies, exacting a severe responsibility from such parents, or relations, as attempted to conceal them. This last measure was considered as somewhat tyrannical in Paris, but Freron completely justified himself. The Abbé Suard, conductor of the *Nouvelles Politiques*, accused him of having exercised in this second pro-consulship whatever was the most dreaded in Eastern despotism, most formidable in military regimen, and most brutal in the ci-devant *Sans-culotterie*. Simeon, a Royalist Deputy, and formerly an Advocate in the Parliament of Aix, denounced him in the hall of the Legislative Body, as having marched during the night to Aix, at the head of a military detachment, in the *Pas de Charge*, with loaded cannon and lighted matches.

Freron was the only Conventional Member of any consideration who was not elected a Deputy in the subsequent Legislature. This arises, perhaps, from his having been on his mission at the time of the elections. He is now married to a lady of a considerable fortune, and resides in Paris, wholly retired from public business. He is about 40 years of age, of the middle size, with a thin visage.

PHILIP EGALITE'.

Upon the abolition of titles and feudal names in France, the Duke of Orleans was left without any to distinguish himself; he therefore assumed that of Egalité, in compliment to the newly adopted principle of equality in civil rights. He was a man of an immense estate, but of small understanding, and in consequence became the tool of intriguing individuals, and a scarecrow for one faction to set up in terror or threat to another. At length a vote of expulsion sent him as a *Bourbon* out of the Convention, and banished him to Marseilles, where he was tried and acquitted of a supposed conspiracy, by the Tribunal of the *Bouches du Rhone*. But the Inspiring Committee of *Salût Public* ordered him to appear before *their* Revolutionary Tribunal on the 7th November, 1793, and without any other ostensible reason than that his possessions were *inordinate*, and his blood *royal*, he was condemned to die as a conspirator by the guillotine. The cart he was conveyed in to the scaffold passed by the front of his own palace, on which he did not however cast a single look.

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The Duke was 46 years of age, of a robust make, of a morbid look, owing to fiery eruptions on his face, the fruit of intemperance and debauchery. He ranked, in the Ancient *Regime*, as a General of the armies by sea and land, and was actually on board the fleet in that capacity in the memorable action between D'Orvilliers and Admiral Keppel, in 1778.

DUMOURIER.

On the commencement of this General's career, he fixed the attention and the hope of all the patriots of France on his success. Although he had been a courtier the last years of his life, it was thought upon the principle of honour he would have remained faithful to his duty. But he was suspected—he was slandered—he was denounced—and he will say in his defence, that he was forced to desert to save his life. The object before him, however, ought to have been too great to allow him to cast back an eye or thought upon the rhapsodies of a *Marat*: It must therefore stand confessed, that if he had the courage and the success of Cæsar, he had also the *ambition* of a Cæsar; and that single passion frustrated all his hope of glory. With 18000 men only, he stopped the progress of the greatest General in Europe, then about to dismember France, and by thus proving himself a second *Leonidas*, he gave time to the *Lacedemonian* spirit of his countrymen to rise up against the invaders, and finally to punish the aggression. Happy would it have been for the reputation of this modern hero, had he, like the Grecian to whom

whom we have compared him, fallen dead on the place of his achievement; but he lived to prove himself another *Pausanias*, and though like that celebrated renegade, he is not famished with want; yet he is compelled to support himself by the profits of pen and ink; a state far inferior to that of a Generalissimo. What vicissitude!!! What a lesson!!!

Dumourier is a man of small stature, of great activity, and of an uncommon vivacity of countenance, with dark sparkling eyes. He lost the fourth finger of his left hand by a musket shot. In all other respects he is a complete figure, being uncommonly upright in his gait, and of perfect symmetry. He is in the forty-first year of his age. In more instances than one may he be compared to a celebrated Roman General, being not better qualified to make a campaign than to write commentaries upon it; as all will confess who have read his works.*

CAMBON,

Son of a wealthy merchant of Montpellier, was entitled by his talents to be a deputy for the department of the *Bouches du Rhône*, in the second Legislature. He manifested, at an early

* For a more particular detail of the achievements and intrigues of this General, and the consequences resulting from them, we refer our readers to "Mr. Sampson Perry's Sketch of the French Revolution," wherein the events are methodically and very judiciously arranged.

period, his attachment to the Monarchical Constitution of 1791, decreed by the preceding Assembly; and was wholly unconnected with the Republican factions, who were preparing the overthrow of the Throne. It is attested, by those who attentively investigated the secret history of the 10th August, that when the King, overwhelmed by popular fury, took refuge in the Assembly, a question arose whether, according to the Constitution, the Legislature could transact business in the presence of the King. The leaders of the Republican party paid no great attention to the question; but Cambon observed, *that the more critical their position, the more they ought to respect the Constitution*; and he moved “*that the King should be placed, according to the Constitution, on the side of the President. It would be indecorous,*” added he, “*to place him in the Tribunes, or in the seats at the extremity of the hall.*” It appears, therefore, that Cambon was far from suspecting that the King was about to be degraded and punished.

Cambon was appointed, by the same department, a deputy to the Convention. He evinced, in the new Legislature, his steady principles, and gave proof of his prudence upon the ensnaring motion for sending to the army of Custine, the *Fédérés* who had assisted the Fauxbourg St. Antoine, on the 10th of August. He violently opposed the measure, as tending to expose the Convention to the insolence of the dregs of the people. He had had frequent occasion to lament the tyranny with which
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the preceding Assembly had been treated by the Fauxbourgs and the Commune, and moved therefore
 “ that the Federés should not leave Paris before
 “ another sufficient force was established to secure
 “ the dignity of the Convention.”

When a Republican Government was determined on, and the Constitution of 1793 accepted by the people, Cambon became a thorough Republican, and as strongly supported the new order of things, as he before had maintained the limited Monarchy. Cambon, like Robespierre, was fully sensible that a Republic, created by the patriots from despair, and opposed by so many foreign and domestic enemies, stood in need of rigorous and violent measures for its support. If, therefore, Robespierre and his Committee, by their critical position, were compelled to adopt terrible measures in their political and judicial proceedings, Cambon was no less under a necessity to become a Robespierre in his administration of the finances. He was the inventor of the *assignats*, of the navigation act, and of the *grand livre*; the proposer of the sequestration of foreign property, of the *maximum*, and of the requisitions. These violent measures he supposed to be the only means by which the French Republic could be prevented from sinking under the extensive warfare which she was compelled to wage against all the despots and corrupt authorities in Europe.

The Thermidorian persecution extended to Cambon. It was not, however, before the month of November, 1794, that he was publicly attacked
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(by Tallien) on the subject of the secret and confidential expences of the Committee of Public Safety. He did not vouchsafe to vindicate himself from Tallien's accusation in a regular way, his only words were—" *My head is, perhaps, consigned to the guillotine: but for thee, tremble, villain; all France knows thee.*" Speedily afterwards, the *maximum*, the requisitions, and all the old financial laws were repealed; and although Cambon was permitted to continue in the Committee of Finances, no attention was paid to his schemes or advice; he was, indeed, exposed to public derision, and the word *Camboniser* was invented as a term of ridicule and reproach.

The 12th of Germinal has been called the proscription of *Robespierre's tail* (*la queue de Robespierre*); and Cambon was, with others, decreed in a state of accusation. He was fortunate enough to make his escape, and take refuge in the Fauxbourg St. Antoine. To avenge himself against his enemies, he stirred up the inhabitants of that district to the famous insurrection of the first of Prairial, in which Ferrand was killed in the hall of the Convention. During the whole summer of that year, (1795) Cambon secreted himself in the Fauxbourg, and did not appear till November, when a general amnesty had been decreed for all revolutionary crimes. He took advantage of the liberty of press, which had been sanctioned by the Constitution, to write a judicious pamphlet, shewing that the desertion of his financial system had produced the bankruptcy of the national assignats. He

He soon afterwards retired to Montpellier, where he now resides, and is President of the Municipality.

ISNARD.

This Legislator, as deservedly celebrated for his probity and talents, as for his misfortunes, was the son of a wealthy merchant of Grasse, in the south of Provence. No instance could more strongly evince the attention bestowed in France on the important subject of education in the families of private citizens than this of Isnard. Although his father resided in a small provincial town, at a distance from any public seat of learning, yet the education of his son qualified him for a representative of the people, under the first Constitution, and rendered him inferior to none of his colleagues, Vergniaud excepted, in classical and polished eloquence.

He was appointed by the Department of Var a Deputy to the second Legislature. Soon after the assembly of that body, he distinguished himself by an accusation which he brought against the King's Ministers, for not communicating to the Legislature the particulars of the infamous partition treaty of Pilnitz, and for not adopting such defensive measures as might defeat the projects of the associated despots.

When the insincerity of the King became so notorious that the Legislative Body found it impossible to secure liberty without depriving him of his power, and in mere despair were compelled to convert France into a Republic, the people were called

called upon to elect a Convention, with sufficient powers to create a Republican Constitution. Isnard was elected to this Convention, and in the first six months was one of its most conspicuous, and at the same time, in his principles, one of its most moderate Members.

He was considered as the chief of the party of the *Federalists*, which was, however, no more than a ramification of that of the *Gironde*. From motives of policy he warmly opposed the King's trial; and prophetically anticipated all the evils of which that event has been partly a consequence. *Will you, said he, for the sake of the blood of one man, involve yourselves in a war of ten year's duration, cause the death of three millions of our brethren, and expend ten milliards of property?*

After the King's execution, and that England and Spain had engaged in the war, Isnard exclaimed in the Convention—*The die is cast; our lot is liberty or extermination!* Impressed with this opinion, he wrote an eloquent and pathetic exhortation to the people, the armies, and the popular societies, urging them to persevere in the war, for that in a war of freemen against slaves, the former could have little to apprehend.

On the fatal 31st of May, the day on which the violent Demagogues, Robespierre, Danton, and Marat, violated the sanctuary of the National Representation, Isnard was President of the Convention. His friends had apprised him of the expected commotion; and some of his party had

moved that measures of defence should be taken to preserve the integrity of the Legislature. In this critical situation it was that he made the heroic declaration—" *Let them assault me; let them surround me with their daggers; I will, notwithstanding, remain at my post, and die covered with glory, as a faithful representative!*"

The sacrifice of one life would, however, have availed nothing; the measures of the Mountain were too prompt and vigorous to be resisted. It was fortunate for Isnard that he made his escape. His last words on this memorable day were intended to deprecate the mischiefs which he foresaw as the consequence—the astonished traveller shall inquire, said he, *on what part of the Seine Paris existed.* Being exiled, as well as Petion, Louvet, Buzot, and others of the same party, he was obliged to conceal himself nearly fifteen months in the house of a friend, in one of the inland departments. In this period it was generally supposed that he had perished or emigrated, and the Terrorists gave out that he had stabbed himself. When, after the 9th of Thermidor, he wrote a letter to the President Rewbell, asking leave to take his seat again in the Convention, a sudden ecstasy of joy burst through the hall, the Members exclaiming—*Our colleague, Isnard, is come back from the other world!*

Isnard took no active part during the remainder of the session of the Convention. In a mission to the Department of the *Bouches du Rhone*, such had been the mischiefs perpetrated by terrorism, that he found

found himself inadequate to repair the evils which he every where witnessed. Under the new Constitution, he continued, during one session, a Member of the Council of Five Hundred. In this Assembly he spoke but once, and his speech was an apology for his silence: When Simeon was accusing the Jacobins of the South—" *My heart also bleeds,* said he, "*but since, in this Assembly, I can only speak* "*to rocks, I choose rather to be silent.*"

RABAULT ST. ETIENNE,

One of the most able and virtuous founders of the French Republic, was, before the Revolution, a Protestant Minister at Nîmes, in Languedoc, of which city he was a native. Though not equal in talents to Mirabeau, Barnave, and Syeyes, yet he exceeded all his colleagues in the Constituent Assembly, in activity and enthusiasm. He was ridiculed by Mr. Burke, for his declaration that "*all the ancient establishments were a nuisance to the people;*" and in respect to the people, "*we ought,*" said he, "*to renew their minds, to change their ideas, their laws, their manners; to change men, things, words; in fine to destroy every thing, that we may create every thing anew.*"

So much has already been published respecting this Deputy, that little room is left to enlarge upon his character in this work; the object of which has been chiefly to publish what is not generally known.

The violent patriotism of Reubault is supposed to have been stimulated by the insults, which, through

life, as a Protestant Minister, he had experienced from the Catholics. Almost every decree which was passed against the abuses of the established Hierarchy, and in favour of religious toleration, were either first moved by him or enacted in consequence of the exertions of his eloquence. In May, 1790, he was elected President of the Assembly, and on this occasion he bore the following testimony of the triumph of reason and philosophy, over prejudice and fanaticism. "How much," said he, "would Louis the 14th be astonished if he were to return back to the world again! What would that destroyer of the blessings bequeathed us by our good Henry say, if he beheld the National Assembly of the French people presided by a Protestant Minister? The choice, as matter of principle, does the highest honour to the Assembly; it is a new and glorious triumph of liberty, reason and justice.—Representatives, by thus bestowing your favours upon me, you set a great example, and consecrate the sincerity and the independence of your principles."

In 1792 he was appointed a member of the National Convention, for the department of L'Aude. In that turbulent and discordant Assembly his prudence, and acknowledged good intentions, enabled him to steer clear of the war of parties; he consequently escaped in the proscriptions of the Gironde, which proved fatal to nearly all the rest of the virtue in the Convention. It could scarcely, however, be expected that so good a man as Rabault could wholly escape the desolating scourge, Robespierre.

Perceiving

Perceiving that it was impossible to escape the jealous eye of the tyrant, he absented himself from the Convention, and in consequence was outlawed and declared a traitor to his country, by a decree of the Convention on the 28th of July, 1793. He continued secreted at the house of a friend in Paris till the 6th of December, when, being unfortunately arrested, and his person identified before the Revolutionary Tribunal of Paris, he was, without further ceremony, condemned to death, and guillotined on the following day, in the 50th year of his age.

JOURDAN.

General Jourdan is a native of Limoges. It is said that he was a stationer before the Revolution; and that his wife has since kept a shop at Paris.—As both these accounts have long stood uncontradicted, there is every reason to believe them true. The same cannot be said of an absurd attempt made by the emigrants and by the enemies of France, in spite of the strongest evidence to the contrary, to identify the brave General with the ruffian known in the South of France, by the name of *Jourdan the head-loppe*r.—In the whole of his military career General Jourdan's humanity has been no less conspicuous than his courage.

Among the many services which this officer has rendered to his country, one of the most signal was the battle of Maubeuge, by which he compelled the Austrians to raise the siege of that place, and put an effectual stop to Prince Cobourg's progress, which

till then had appeared to be irresistible. At the very moment of victory he was dismissed by the revolutionary governors of France, who were equally jealous of great talents, and of great success. It was at once curious and deplorable to see those brutal and suspicious tyrants guillotine a General if he lost a battle, and cashier him if he triumphed over the enemies of his country.

General Jourdan was however restored to his command, and he beat Prince Cobourg again at the bloody and decisive battle of Fleurus, remarkable for a circumstance till then unheard of in military history. While the enemy was advancing, and as long as the combat lasted, an *aeronaut*, who hovered over the heads of both armies, sent General Jourdan *bulletins*, or short notices of Prince Cobourg's movements, on scraps of paper fastened to metal rings that ran down the cords by which the balloon was retained in its station.

General Jourdan's fortune was more chequered in the campaign of 1796. After penetrating into the heart of Germany, his army was compelled to measure back its footsteps to the Rhine, in great disorder and dismay. Much blame was consequently cast upon the General's conduct, by those superficial military critics, who never fail to judge by the event, and who would have proclaimed his skill, if a different chain of accidents had crowned the self-same operations with success.

In the late proceedings of the French Senate, by some called moderate, and treacherous by others,

General

General Jourdan pursued nearly the same line of conduct as Pichegru; and yet while one is condemned to transportation, the other speaks more, and is more listened to than before. This discrimination furnishes a presumption that these were real conspirators in the Council of Five Hundred, by whom other Members were merely led away.

BARRERE,

Next to Robespierre the most conspicuous member of the famous Committee of Public Safety, which, by some is thought to have saved, and by others thought to have ruined, France.

Before the Revolution he ranked as a noble in the department of the Eastern Pyrenees, where he was Lord of a small feudal territory called Vieux-fac. He was early initiated in moral and political philosophy, and for some years practised as an advocate at the Bar; his favourite studies however, were history and politicks, and he early distinguished himself by an *elogue* which he published upon *Louis the 12th, the father of his people*.

His talents being acknowledged of the first rate, he was appointed, in 1789, a Deputy to the Estates General. He had no sooner taken his seat than his patriotism became distinguished, and he began the publication of a periodical paper, under the title of *La Pointe du Jour*. He was a member of the Committee of *Fiefs et Domains*, and in that capacity made several interesting reports to the Assembly. Towards the close of the Session he took part as a
writer

writer in the *patriotic annals*, of which publication Mirabeau was the principal conductor.

He was afterwards appointed a Member of the National Convention, but took no active part till the struggle arose between the two parties, relative to the King's fate. He opposed Brissot's motion to procrastinate the trial, and was one of the first to declare, "*that the tree of liberty could never thrive till it was irrigated with the blood of a tyrant.*" At the time of the King's examination before the Convention, he was its President, and the person who interrogated him.

It was not till after the extinction of the Gironde party that Barrere attained his highest degree of celebrity. He was the organ of the Committee of Public Safety in the Convention, and his reports, under the *nickname* of *Carmagnols*, excited the attention of all Europe. To recite at length the subjects of his reports would occupy many pages; to publish the reports themselves would occupy a volume.

In his situation as the Orator of the Committee, he was considered (how far justly we will not say) as the Prime Minister of Robespierre. By remaining neuter, however, in the proceedings of the 9th Thermidor he saved his head, and even for a short time retained his popularity also. Being at length removed from the Committee of Public Safety, on the 26th of August following; he was denounced by Lecointrie; on the second of March 1795, arrested on the motion of Legendre; and on the 12th Germinal (April 3) sentenced with Billaud, Varennes,

Varennés, Collot D'Herbois and Vadier, to be transported to Guiana in South America, by a decree of the Convention.

It is well known that Barrere contrived to make his escape, and that by the connivance of the Executive Directory he still continues in France. He was indeed elected in May last a Deputy to the Council of Five Hundred, but prevented from taking his seat by the clamours of the *modérés* and royalists. Since that time he has retired to his native province and written and published two very popular pamphlets entitled, *Montesquieu peint d'après ses ouvrages*, and *De la Pensée du Gouvernement*.

It is no small circumstance in extenuation of the various crimes in which he participated in the Committee, that notwithstanding the innumerable opportunities he had of enriching himself, he now lives in extreme poverty; and at the time he was sent off from Paris to Rochefort, on his way to Guiana, he was compelled to borrow a trifling sum of money to enable him to purchase a few necessaries for the voyage!

It is generally admitted that Barrere was guilty of many errors rather than of wilful crimes; and the peculiar circumstances in which the Republic was placed, when he and his colleagues came into power, are frequently pleaded in extenuation of the enormities they committed.

Barrere is a man of a handsome and respectable figure, almost 40 years of age; dresses well, and is very affable and polite in his conversation. His
private

private character has never been impeached by his most inveterate enemies; even Mallet du Pan admits him to possess *all the social virtues*.

HOCHE.

General Hoche, a native of Menin, in the Austrian Netherlands, was brought up an architect, and probably to his ill success in that profession, owes all the fame he has acquired at the head of the French armies. He may say with Themistocles, *I should have been ruined, if I had not been ruined*. Some time about the year 1788, he undertook the construction of two houses at Ostend, a speculation which proved so ruinous, that the fear of imprisonment made him abandon the country. This was the first proof he gave of his attachment to liberty.* His return, when the Belgians revolted against Joseph II. was another. In that ill-managed insurrection he obtained a commission under Vandermerfch, and rose, by rapid degrees, to the command of a regiment—a doubtful proof of merit in a tumultuary army, where many ignorant adventurers were promoted to the highest ranks. This was the *coup-d'essai* of Hoche in the art of war.

When the Flemings found themselves vulnerable in spite of the promises of the sacred knaves who impelled them to battle, and when their whole

* He still remains 500 Florins in debt to a foreign merchant, well known on the Royal Exchange, who furnished him with slate.

army was in consequence either slaughtered or dispersed, Hoche was recommended to the King of Sweden, and continued to serve that Monarch in his war against Russia till the French Revolution took place. He then repaired to France, and after the rupture of the peace with Austria, accompanied the French armies in their incursions into Flanders; where, by his intrepidity, and his accurate local knowledge, he contributed much to their success. He was recompensed, by his gradual advancement to the rank of General, and proved himself worthy of it by many brave exploits in the Low Countries; by carrying the famous lines of Weissenburgh, at the head of the army of the Moselle; and still more by his conduct of the Vendean war. When he was ordered into that country which had been the grave of so many armies, and fatal to the fame of so many Generals, he prevailed upon a number of discontented Belgians to join him; and of these, and of Austrian deserters, whom he allured by great promises, he composed a strong body of men, as desperate, and as fit for a desultory mode of warfare, as the insurgents he was going to reduce.

In contending with his predecessors, it had been the practice of the Vendeans to yield wherever they met with a firm opposition; and suddenly to appear where they were the least feared, and consequently the most to be dreaded, since they seldom failed to take the enemy by surprize. Hoche deprived them of that advantage. He dispersed his moving columns all over the country in such a way that they
could

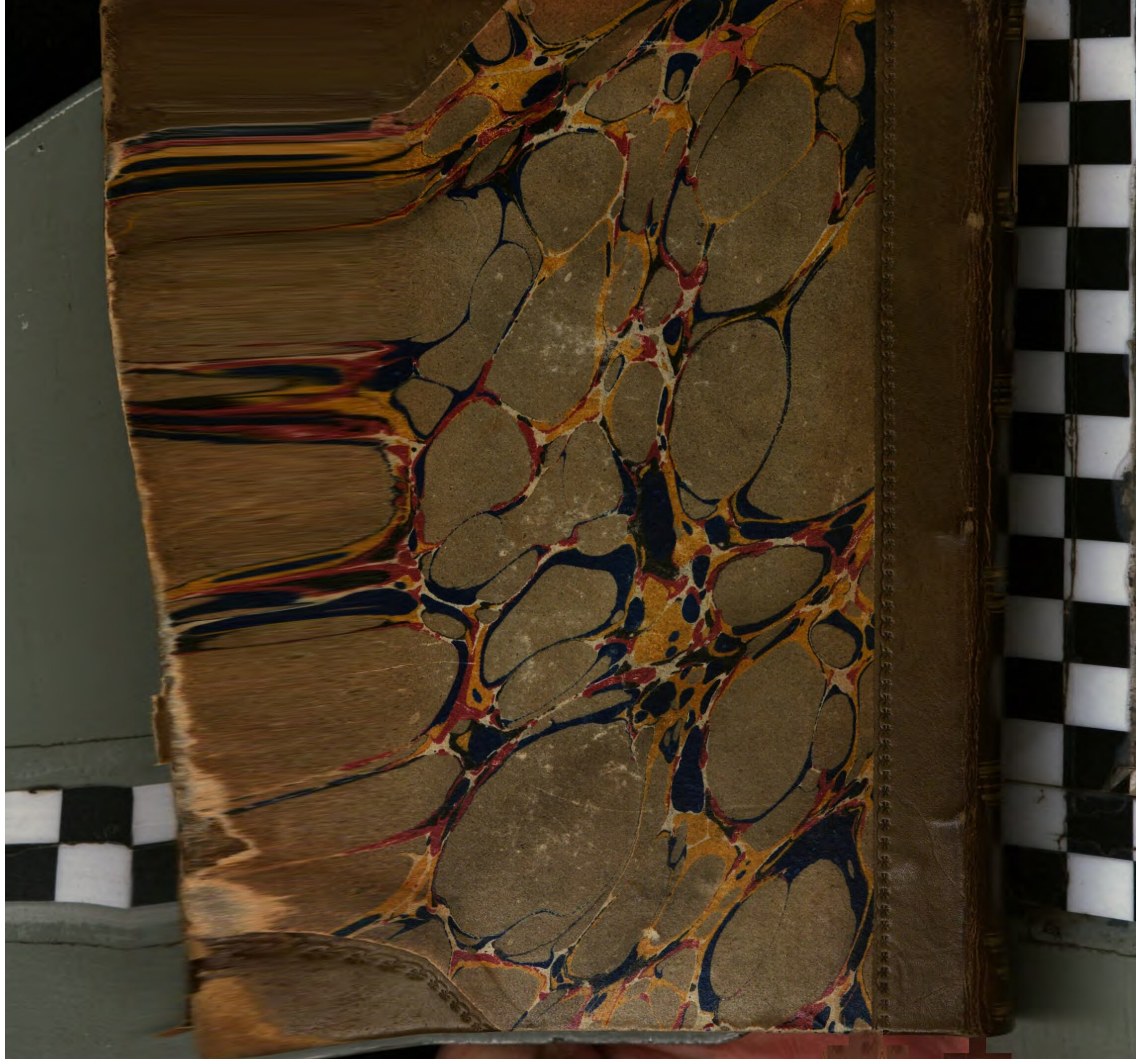
could succour each other in case of need; at the same time, that they left the rebels little room to assemble, to rally, or to escape. While he directed his troops against those who obstinately remained in the field, he offered peace, and an amnesty to all who would submit, and by these mixt means of terror and clemency; destroyed, intimidated, or seduced all the adherents of Stofflet and Charette, and finally extinguished the war. By so doing, he probably rendered the Republic a more solid service than it has derived from all the splendid achievements of Buonaparte.

He has since been appointed to head the expedition against Ireland; has had the command of the Sambre and Meuse army; and has been offered the place of Minister of war which he was forced to refuse, because he had not quite attained his thirtieth year. By the last Paris papers Hoche is stated to be advanced to the command of the army of the Rhine and Moselle. Moreau, its late gallant commander, appears to have subjected himself to suspicions, through his friendship for Pichegru, by concealing the documents which had fallen into his possession, relative to the Royalist conspiracy.

His manners are frank and open; his mind is inflexible; and his person uncommonly fine. His political sentiments are so strongly Republican, that while the late equivocal measures were carrying on in France, Hoche was sometimes called a *Terrorist*.

THE END.

B S B
MÜNCHEN



Biographical anecdotes of the founders of the French Republic and of other eminent characters, who have distinguished themselves in the progress of the Revolution

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